

RECORDING SCRIPTS

DECEMBER 2017

gate



This Teachers' File Recording Scripts contains transcripts of the exercises that go with the articles from the magazine and the lyrics of the songs featured on the CD.



Track 1

A SONG EXCERPT

“All I Want for Christmas”

by Mariah Carey

Track 2

A SONG EXCERPT

“Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town”

by The Jackson 5

Track 3

A SONG EXCERPT

“Jingle Bells”

Track 4

A SONG EXCERPT

“Silent Night”

Track 5

A SONG EXCERPT

“Happy Xmas (War Is Over)”

by John Lennon & Yoko Ono/Plastic Ono Band

Track 6

Christmas True or False

Listen to these statements and say if they are true or false. Say the correct fact if you know it.



Traditionally, you open 24 windows on an Advent calendar. True or false?

10 seconds

True: There are 24 windows on an Advent calendar. The idea for an Advent calendar came from Germany. German Protestants used it to count the days from the start of Advent until Christmas Eve.



It is more probable that it will snow in New York than in London at Christmas. True or false?

10 seconds

True: It usually doesn't snow in London; a white Christmas is very rare there. New York gets snow, sometimes a little, sometimes a lot – sometimes there are even snowstorms.



Baby Jesus was born in Jerusalem. True or false?

10 seconds

False: Jesus was born in Bethlehem to the Virgin Mary and a carpenter called Joseph.



The tradition of decorating Christmas trees comes from the United States. True or false?

10 seconds

False: Like the Advent calendar, the modern tradition of the Christmas tree comes from Germany. The first records about people bringing live trees indoors in Germany are from the 16th century.



Ten reindeer pull Santa's sleigh. True or false?

10 seconds

False: Nine reindeer pull Santa's sleigh: Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner, Blitzen and Rudolph. Originally, there were eight, Rudolph was added in the 20th century.



In the UK, the day after Christmas is called Slim Day. True or false?

10 seconds

False: The day after Christmas Day is called Boxing Day, named after the boxes containing money that were given to employees in the past.



There is Christmas Island located in the Indian Ocean. True or false?

10 seconds

True: Christmas Island is in the Indian Ocean and it's an Australian territory. It's famous for its red crab migration.



People traditionally kiss under a Christmas tree. True or false?

10 seconds

False: Of course, it would be very difficult to kiss under a Christmas tree. People kiss under mistletoe which is hung from the ceiling or a doorway.



Claustrophobia is a fear of Santa Claus. True or false?

10 seconds

False: Santaphobia or Clausophobia is when children are afraid of Santa Claus. Claustrophobia is a real phobia of being in small, restricted spaces.



The book *A Christmas Carol* was written by Robert Louis Stevenson. True or false?

10 seconds

False: The famous novel about the mean Ebenezer Scrooge who is visited by ghosts and becomes more generous was written by Charles Dickens.



The Simpsons' dog is called Santa's Elf. True or false?

10 seconds

False: Pretty close, but the Simpsons' dog is called Santa's Little Helper.

Track 7

Thomas, the Czech Republic

The Day of the Mutant Turkey

I'm English, but my parents moved to Prague when I was 6 years old. I still remember our first Christmas here... Or at least, I remember the turkey! We had a Czech Christmas with some friends on the 24th, but my mum wanted us to have a traditional English Christmas on the 25th. Nowadays you can get a turkey at Tesco or Lidl quite easily, but back then it was very rare. My mum went to shop after shop looking for turkey. She complained about how hard it was. Then she told us that she'd had a brilliant idea.

So on Christmas Day, we were all sitting around the table. Everything was perfect. The candles in the wreath were lit. And from the kitchen there were the beautiful smells of roast potatoes and parsnips, Brussels sprouts, gravy, chestnut stuffing – and Mmmmmm! Turkey!

My mum came through from the kitchen and put the "turkey" proudly on the table. It was terrifying! It had about ten legs, pointing out in every direction, and at least six wings down its "back". My mum says I started crying when I saw it (I don't remember that bit).

You see, my mum never found a whole turkey. But one supermarket had turkey legs and another had some turkey wings, so she bought them all... and sewed them together.

Track 8

Emily, Australia

Midsummer* Snow

I've lived all my life in Sydney, but I'm only half Ozzie*. My dad emigrated here from Czechoslovakia in the 1980s, so I'm half Czech as well. I love Christmas in Oz. I can't imagine a horrible, cold, snowy Christmas. Christmas means barbecues on the beach. My dad, though, he always wanted us to have a "real Christmas". That's what he called it when we were kids.

One year, when I was about 10 years old, Dad decided he would give us the "real Christmas" experience. He's not a very good cook, so he burned some traditional Czech Christmas sweets for us. He made potato salad and bought a carp (and yes, there are European carp in Australian rivers; they are a big environmental problem because they eat the eggs of native fish). And he turned the living room into a winter scene, with cotton-wool "snow" everywhere. And, as another Czech tradition, he hung sparklers on the tree.

On Christmas Eve we sat around the tree. Dad looked very happy. He sang us some Czech carols, then he lit the sparklers. It is amazing how fast cotton wool catches fire when a spark lands on it. First the cotton-wool "snow" burned, then the tree caught fire, then the curtains. No one was hurt, but the living room was completely destroyed. My dad's pretty handy, and he repaired it himself over the next few months. But even today we can't say "Czech Christmas" in front of my mum.

Track 9

Michael, The US

The Santa Trappers (= lovci)

When I was really small, I was really, really scared of Santa. You think that's silly? He's a weird old man who knows everything you do. He climbs down the chimney at night (never mind that our house didn't *have* a chimney) and comes into your bedroom when you are asleep. Oh, and he has a beard. I was scared of men with beards.

Years later, I had a friend who was also scared of Santa. His parents took him to a therapist. My dad, though? He's cool, and a little bit crazy. He said I was right to be scared of Santa. He said it showed that I was smart. And he said we should talk to Santa about it. So, he said, there was only one thing to do.

We had to catch Santa.

It became our Christmas tradition to set Santa traps. On Christmas morning there was always some sign that we *nearly* got him. One time we found a piece of red cloth from his suit. Once there were footprints running across the living room floor from the (electric) fireplace to the open window. Then one year our trap "killed" an elf. There was green blood everywhere, a foot by the fireplace, an arm on the floor (made of coloured cake icing). After that, Santa never came again.

So we started trying to trap the Easter Bunny instead.

Shopping with Gram

Marcia is helping her grandma to do her Christmas shopping for the family. They are looking through a catalogue. What things do they decide to buy, and for whom? Draw a line to match the gift with the recipient.

Part 1

Gram: Ooh, look at that, dear. That's clever. Do you think your father would like that? He likes Star Trek, doesn't he?

Marcia: I can't see what it... Oh. I see. It's for hiding keys in the garden. Well, it would be useful for when I come – I mean, when *dad* comes home after a party.

Gram: Oh, you're right. That's no good. Jim never goes to parties. He's much too boring, isn't he? Let's get him... Hmm... What about that tie?

Marcia: That's too boring even for Dad. But look, these Blu Ray box sets are on special offer.

Gram: All right, then. That's a good idea. Next Generation or Voyager?

Marcia: What? I don't know!

Gram: Next Generation, I think. That Captain Picard is very cute, don't you think?

Part 2

Gram: I was looking at this page, too. It's those Marvellous Avengers little Sammy likes so much... He likes that Mr America doesn't he? Shall I get him this lovely school lunchbox?

Marcia: It's *Captain America*, gram, and Sam's 17!

Gram: [Laughs] You kids are so easy to tease! I do know who Captain America is, dear, he's older than I am. I know how old Sam is, too. I'll get the lunch box for Timmy. But Sam does still like the Avengers, doesn't he?

Marcia: Well, yes...

Gram: All these adult men liking comics and children's TV shows. Very silly. But look, these Captain America lamps are quite clever. I'll get him one of those.

Part 3

Marcia: And for mum, she told me that she'd like these gloves.

Gram: I already have a nice cookery book for your mother, dear.

Marcia: But she said – um – either the gloves or the fork and trowel set.

Gram: Sally *is* my daughter, dear, I know what she likes. And she likes cooking, not gardening.

Marcia: Yes, gram.

Gram: And now, do *you* want that key thing for when *you* come home after a party?

Marcia: [embarrassed] Well, yes, but... Gran... I didn't... I mean, I don't...

Gram: It's OK, dear. You're what, 16? I did the same when I was your age. [conspiratorial] Did I ever tell you about my boyfriend when I was 16? We kissed under the mistletoe for *hours*, and ooh he was *such* a good kisser.

Marcia: Ugh, Gram!!



Welcome to New Orleans!



Some British Person: Hello everyone. Today we are visiting New Orleans in the US state of Louisiana. New Orleans is famous for its French heritage, and the biggest party in the world – Mardi Gras. I have with me Pierre Boudreaux, who lives here in New Orleans. Hello Pierre.

Pierre: Hello, and welcome to New Awlins.

SPB: New Awlins? Do you mean New Orleans?

Pierre: (laughs) Yep, that's it. Actually, you're standing in two cities in two states right now.

SBP: My goodness! How is that possible?

Pierre: Well, Yankees, those people from the north, they call it New Orleans, Loo-wee-zee-ana. Southerners call it New Awlins, Loo-zee-ana.

SBP: I see. Well, no matter what you call it, this is a lovely city. So, Pierre, you're a Cajun, is that right?

Pierre: I sure am! The Boudreaux family has been in Louisiana for over 300 years.

SBP: That's great. Can you tell me something about your culture? I hear that Cajun food is really popular in the US. What is so special about it?

Pierre: Oooohhh, now you picked a real good topic there. You see, we Cajuns, we take all the good things we have to eat here on the Gulf Coast and we put special spices with it and use our French heritage to make some real tasty food.

The most popular dish is gumbo. Gumbo is a real thick soup that is full of seafood, like shrimp and crab, and good spicy Cajun sausage. It's also got rice and vegetables in it. And when you put some Tabasco sauce on it, you have a bowl of heaven.

SBP: Wow! You're making me hungry. And what about music? Isn't there Cajun music too?

Pierre: There sure is. We have a type of music called zydeco. It's like the blues, but very fast so you can dance to it, and the main instrument is the accordion.

SBP: Accordion dance blues? I can't wait to hear that. And tell me about Mardi Gras – what's that all about?

Pierre: Mardi Gras is a huge party. It's all about eating and drinking as much as you can before Lent comes. There is always good food, good drink, and lots of music and dancing. And it all happens in the streets of New Orleans.

SBP: Wow! Maybe I should stay here for Mardi Gras before I go home. Now, speaking of the streets of New Orleans, the city is full of very interesting things. I love the 18th-century French architecture in the centre, but one thing that is very strange are the cemeteries. They seem to bury people above ground here.

Pierre: That's true and there's a very good reason for that.

SBP: What could that be?

Pierre: You see, the city of New Orleans is actually below sea level. In most places, if you dig two meters in the ground you'll

hit sea water. So instead of burying people, we put them in concrete buildings called mausoleums.

SBP: I see. That is a good reason. And all through the city I see canals. Is that because New Orleans is below sea level?

Pierre: That's right. In the South we call these canals bayous, which's an old Indian word. Without the bayous, we would have to have Mardi Gras underwater.

SBP: That wouldn't be much fun. And do people swim in the bayous?

Pierre: Oh no, that wouldn't be a good idea at all. In the bayou there are snapping turtles. Those are turtles that like to eat meat, and they would love to have a taste of you. And there are water moccasins – they're big black poisonous snakes – and there may even be an alligator or two. So if you go swimming in the bayou, then you may find out what's it like being buried above ground.

SBP: Oh! Well, thank you Pierre for sharing with us your wonderful hometown of New Orleans, or is that New Awlins? I'm quite confused now.

Track 12

African-American Leaders

Match the quote to the person.

1 I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia, the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood... I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin, but by the content of their character.

2 I am the son of a black man from Kenya and a white woman from Kansas. I was raised with the help of a white grandfather who survived a Depression to serve in Patton's Army during World War II and a white grandmother who worked on a bomber assembly line at Fort Leavenworth. I've gone to some of the best schools in America and lived in one of the world's poorest nations. I am married to a black American who carries within her the blood of slaves and slaveowners – an inheritance we pass on to our two precious daughters. I have brothers, sisters, nieces, nephews, uncles and cousins, of every race and every color, scattered across three continents, and for as long as I live, I will never forget that in no other country on Earth is my story even possible.

3 Arrest me for sitting on a bus? You may do that.

4 Nobody can give you freedom. Nobody can give you equality or justice or anything. If you're a man, you take it.

Track 13

Sedna

An Inuit Legend



There was once a woman named Sedna. She was strong and clever, and every man in the village wanted to marry her, but she said no to all of them. She didn't want a husband.

For many years, Sedna's father asked her to get married, but she always said no. Then one day a stranger came to the village. He brought many baskets of fish with him. He gave the fish to Sedna's father and said, "If you let me marry Sedna, I will bring you even more fish." Sedna's father said yes. But he knew that Sedna wouldn't marry the stranger, so he gave her a potion that made her fall asleep.

The next morning Sedna woke up in a bird's nest on a small island. The stranger was there, and he changed into a giant bird. When he told Sedna that she was going to be his wife, she started to scream with anger. She was so loud that her father could hear her in the village. He felt bad, so that night he went to the island. While the bird-spirit was sleeping, Sedna sneaked out of the nest and into her father's kayak.

However, the bird woke up, and was so angry that he used magic to create a terrible storm. Sedna wasn't afraid, but her father was. He wanted to save himself, so he pushed Sedna into the water. She held on to the side of the kayak, but he used his knife to cut off her fingers. She fell into the ocean.

But then something incredible happened. Sedna's anger was so powerful that it changed her into a powerful goddess. Her fingers became seals and whales. Now Sedna lives at the bottom of the ocean. When she's angry there are dangerous storms, and hunters must ask her to make the water calm again. She has no husband, but is mother to all the animals in the sea.

Speaking Card Dialogue

Technology

A New Phone

Anna: Did you get your new phone yet, Ryan?

Ryan: Yeah, I got it yesterday. It's a smartphone.

Anna: Finally! An iPhone?

Ryan: No, I don't like Apple. This one has Android.

Anna: Do you have a good data plan?

Ryan: Yes, I can use the internet whenever I like now. It's expensive though.

Anna: What features does it have?

Ryan: Well, there's a good camera, nice speakers, and a big display. The battery isn't very good, though. I need to charge it every day.

Anna: Do you have any apps on it?

Ryan: WhatsApp, of course, so we can chat. And lots of games.

Anna: What about Facebook?

Ryan: No. I don't want to look at Facebook all day.

Speaking Card Dialogue

Technology

On the Computer

Peter: You've been on the laptop all morning. What are you doing?

Samantha: I am looking up information for my presentation about J.K. Rowling.

Peter: Why don't you go to Wikipedia?

Samantha: I think Rowling's website has more of the latest news about her.

Peter: Can I borrow the laptop for a moment?

Samantha: What do you need it for?

Peter: I would like to check my email.

Samantha: OK, here you go.

Peter: It won't let me sign in to my email account. It says I have the wrong password.

Samantha: Let me see. Oh, I've been using the Czech keyboard, so change the language.

Peter: Cool. Thanks.

Wham!

„Last Christmas“



(Chorus 2x)

Last Christmas

I gave you my heart

But the very next day you gave it away.

This year

To save me from tears

I'll give it to someone special.

Once bitten and twice shy

I keep my distance

But you still catch my eye.

Tell me, baby,

Do you recognize me?

Well,

It's been a year,

It doesn't surprise me

(Merry Christmas)

I wrapped it up and sent it

With a note saying, "I love you,"

I meant it

Now I know what a fool I've been.

But if you kissed me now

I know you'd fool me again.

Chorus 2x

Oh, oh, baby.

A crowded room,

Friends with tired eyes.

I'm hiding from you

And your soul of ice.

My god I thought you were someone to rely on.

Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart.

A man under cover but you tore me apart, ooh-hoo.

Now I've found a real love, you'll never fool me again.

Chorus 2x

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart (I gave you my heart)

A man under cover but you tore him apart

Maybe next year I'll give it to someone

I'll give it to someone special.

Special...

Someone...

Carly Rae Jepsen

“Last Christmas”

(originally by Wham!)



I gave you my heart
Merry Christmas

Once bitten and twice shy
I keep my distance but you still catch my eye
Tell me baby, do you recognize me?
It's been a year, you know it doesn't surprise me
Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it
Merry Christmas, I love you and I meant it
Now I know what a fool I've been
But if you kissed me now
I know you'd fool me again

Last Christmas I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special (special)
Last Christmas I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special (special)

Special
Special
Special

A crowded room, friends with tired eyes
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
My God, I thought you were someone to rely on
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
A man undercover but you tore me apart
Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Now I've found a real love, you'll never fool me again

Last Christmas I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special (special)
Last Christmas I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special (special)

Special
Special
Special
Special

Choir of King's College, Cambridge

“O Holy Night”



O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, night divine!
Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend!
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King!
Before him lowly bend!
Behold your King!
Before him lowly bend!
Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave in our brother
And in His Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy Name!
Christ is the Lord!
Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim

GLOSSARY

Saviour – Jesus Christ
in sin – v hříchu
error pining – living in a bad way, waiting for something better
thrill – a feeling of excitement
weary – tired
to rejoice – celebrate
yonder – over there
morn – short for morning
serenely – in a calm manner
to beam – to shine brightly
gleam – to shine with reflected light (= blyštět)
to behold – to view with admiration
oppression – treating people badly
hymns – religious songs of praise (= chvalozpěvy)

John Legend

“O Holy Night”



Oh, Holy Night
 The stars
 Are brightly shining
 This is the night of our dear
 Saviour's birth
 Long lay the world in sin
 And error pining
 'Til He appeared
 And the soul felt
 Its worth a thrill of hope
 The weary world rejoices
 For yonder breaks a new
 And glorious morn
 Fall on your knees
 Hear the angel voices
 Oh, night divine
 Oh, night
 When Christ was born
 Oh, night divine
 Oh night
 Oh, night divine
 Truly He taught us to love one another
 His law is love and His gospel is peace
 And chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother
 And in His name all oppression shall cease
 Oh sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
 Let all within us praise His holy name
 Oh fall on your knees
 Hear the angel voices
 Oh night divine
 Oh night...

Bing Crosby

“White Christmas”

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 Just like the ones I used to know
 Where the treetops glisten and children listen
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 With every Christmas card I write
 "May your days be merry and bright
 And may all your Christmases be white"

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 Just like the ones I used to know
 Where the treetops glisten and children listen
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 With every Christmas card I write
 "May your days be merry and bright
 And may all your Christmases be white"

“White Christmas”

Lady Gaga

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 Just like the one I used to know
 Where the tree tops glisten
 And children listen to hear sleigh bells in the snow
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 I'm dreaming of a white, white, white Christmas
 With every Christmas card I write
 Oh, may your days be so very merry and bright
 And may all your Christmases be white

[Narration]

*So, as you can tell I'm very outgoing
 And a little bit shy, but I decided that this song is just too short
 It's such a beautiful Christmas song, but it's only one verse, so
 I added one extra one
 Here it goes...*

I'm dreaming of a white snowman
 With the carrot nose and charcoal eyes
 And oh, when he cries, I'm going to tell him it's okay
 Because Santa's on his sleigh, and on his way
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
 With every Christmas card I write
 So may all your days and your Thanksgiving be so bright
 And may all your Christmases be white

Martin Garrix featuring Bebe Rexha

“In the Name of Love”



If I told you this was only gonna hurt
If I warned you that the fire's gonna burn
Would you walk in? Would you let me do it first?
Do it all in the name of love
Would you let me lead you even when you're blind?
In the darkness, in the middle of the night
In the silence, when there's no one by your side
Would you call in the name of love?

(Chorus)

In the name of love, name of love
In the name of love, name of love

In the name of
Love
In the name, name
Love
In the name, name
Love

If I told you we could bathe in all the lights
Would you rise up, come and meet me in the sky?
Would you trust me when you're jumping from the heights?
Would you fall in the name of love?
When there's madness, when there's poison in your head
When the sadness leaves you broken in your bed
I will hold you in the depths of your despair
And it's all in the name of love

(Chorus)

In the name of love, name of love
In the name of love, name of love

In the name of
Love
In the name, name
Love
In the name, name
Love

I wanna testify
Scream in the holy light
You bring me back to life

And it's all in the name of love
I wanna testify
Scream in the holy light
You bring me back to life
And it's all in the name of love

(Chorus)

In the name of love, name of love
In the name of love, name of love

In the name of
Love
In the name, name
Love
In the name, name
Love
In the name of
Love
In the name, name
Love
In the name of
Love
In the name of
Love
In the name of
Love