

RECORDING SCRIPTS

NOVEMBER 2017

g a t e



This Teachers' File contains transcripts of diary excerpts, listening exercises and the song lyrics of the songs on the Gate CD.



Track 1

“The Diary of a Young Girl” by Anne Frank

Wednesday, July 8th, 1942

Margot stood in the kitchen doorway looking very scared. “Father has received a call-up notice from the SS,” she whispered.

A call-up: Everyone knows what that means. “Of course he’s not going,” Margot said as we waited for Mother in the living room. “Mother’s gone to Mr. van Daan to ask whether we can move into our hiding place tomorrow. The van Daans are going with us. There will be seven of us altogether.” Silence. We couldn’t speak.

Hiding.... where would we hide? In the city? In the country? In a house? In a shack? When, where, how...? There were questions I wasn’t allowed to ask, but they still kept running through my mind.

Margot and I started packing our most important belongings into a schoolbag. The first thing I put in was this diary, and then curlers, handkerchiefs, schoolbooks, a comb and some old letters. I put the craziest things into my bag, but I’m not sorry. Memories mean more to me than dresses.

Marjorie, my cat, was the only living creature I said goodbye to. We left a note for Mr Goldschmidt, asking that she be taken to live with the neighbours. We left our breakfast

things on the table, meat for the cat in the kitchen. But we didn’t care. We just wanted to get out of there and reach our hiding place in safety.

Nothing else mattered.

More tomorrow.

Yours, Anne

Track 2

“Marjory’s Book: the Complete Journals, Letters and Poems of a Young Girl” by Marjorie Fleming

Today I pronounced a word which should never come out of a lady’s lips: it was that I called John a cheeky cow, and Isabella afterwards told me that I should never say it even as a joke. But she kindly forgave me because I said that I would not do it again. I will tell you, I think what put me in such a bad mood is that I got one or two cups of that bad bad senna tea* today.

Last night I behaved extremely badly and threw my work down the stairs and would not pick it up, which was very wrong indeed. And I didn’t do anything William told me. I wouldn’t even go out of the room till he himself carried me out, and then I roared like a bull and would not go to bed though Isabella told me to. I know that I was very mean to her when she works so hard looking after me. She would like best to be out walking, but she thinks it is her duty to look after me.

GLOSSARY

senna tea – a tea made from senna, a plant; used as a laxative

Track 3

“The Absolutely True Diary of a Part-Time Indian” by Sherman Alexie

I can’t blame my parents for our poverty because my mother and father are the twin suns around which I orbit and my world would EXPLODE without them. And it’s not like they gambled away their family fortunes. My parents came from poor people who came from poor people who came from poor people, all the way back to the very first poor people.

Seriously, I know my mother and father had their dreams when they were kids. But nobody paid attention to their dreams.

Given the chance, my mother would have gone to college. She still reads books like crazy. And she remembers everything she reads. She can recite whole pages by memory. Really, my mom can read the newspaper in fifteen minutes and tell me the baseball scores, the location of every war, the latest guy to win the Lottery, and the high temperature in Des Moines, Iowa.

Given the chance, my father would have been a musician. When he gets drunk, he sings old country songs. And blues, too. And he sounds good. Like a pro. Like he should be on the radio.

But we reservation Indians don't get to realize our dreams. We don't get those chances. Or choices. We're just poor. That's all we are. It sucks to be poor. Poverty doesn't give you strength or teach you lessons about perseverance. No, poverty only teaches you how to be poor.

Track 4

“The Secret Diary of Adrian Mole, Aged 13¾” by Sue Townsend

Wednesday January 14th

Joined the library. Got *Care of the Skin*, *Origin of Species*, and a book by a woman my mother is always going on about. It is called *Pride and Prejudice*, by a woman called Jane Austen. I could tell the librarian was impressed. Perhaps she is an intellectual like me. She didn't look at my spot, so perhaps it is getting smaller. About time!

Mr Lucas was in the kitchen drinking coffee with my mother. The room was full of smoke. They were laughing, but when I went in, they stopped.

Mrs Lucas was next door cleaning the drains. She looked as if she was in a bad mood. I think Mr and Mrs Lucas have got an unhappy marriage. Poor Mr Lucas!

None of the teachers at my school have noticed that I am an intellectual. They will be sorry when I am famous. There is a new girl in our class. She sits next to me in Geography. She is all right. Her name is Pandora, but she likes being called “Box”. Don't ask me why. I might fall in love with her. It's time I fell in love, after all I am 13¾ years old.

Track 5

State by State

Virginia

Virginia was named after England's “Virgin Queen”, Elizabeth I, and the first ever English colony in the US was started in Jamestown, Virginia. Virginia fought on the side of the Confederacy and it didn't join the Union until 1870, five years after the end of the Civil War.

South Carolina

Although the British established Carolina as one colony, they divided it in 1729 into North and South Carolina. The first battle of the Civil War took place in South Carolina at Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861.

North Carolina

North Carolina leads the nation in tobacco and textile production. The Wright brothers completed the first successful airplane flight in Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, in 1903.

Florida

Florida was Spanish territory for 280 years. Besides being a popular holiday spot, Florida is famous for growing oranges. Many famous people are also connected to Florida. Ernest Hemingway lived in Key West, an island south of Florida, and the singer Ariana Grande was born here.

Tennessee

The king of rock'n'roll, Elvis Presley, made his home in Memphis,

and Nashville, the state capital, is known as “Music City” for its many styles and artists.

Kentucky

This state is home to the oldest horse race in the country, the Kentucky Derby. It takes place at Churchill Downs in Louisville on the first Saturday in May.

Georgia

Georgia got the nickname “the Peach State” because Cherokee Indians grew peaches here in the 18th century. Another common sight is the plant Spanish moss that grows on large trees. Coca Cola was invented in Georgia.

West Virginia

Sometimes it's called “the Mountain State”, because the Appalachian Mountains run through it. One of the most photographed places here is the New River Gorge Bridge in Fayetteville.

Track 6



Southern Sights

The soft sandy beaches, seaside wonderlands, beautiful subtropical vegetation, diverse cities and that famous southern hospitality make the south a great place to visit.

If you like technology, NASA's Kennedy space center in Florida will give you a taste of the future. And Disney World in Orlando, with its Harry Potter park, is really magical.

If you are more of a nature lover, there are snow topped mountains in the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, a UNESCO heritage site, there is also the Shenandoah (shan-en-doe-ah) National Park and the Appalachian (app-ah-lation) Mountains. Less than 100 miles (about 160 kilometers) from Washington, D.C. there is the Blue Ridge Parkway, which has miles of hiking trails and picturesque highways.

Do you like adventure? Mammoth Cave in Kentucky offers miles of underground tunnels to explore. If you are interested in US history, Charleston the oldest city in South Carolina and its sister city, Savannah, the oldest city in Georgia, give you a taste of the South's past.

Music lovers should visit the blues clubs and restaurants that line Beale Street in Memphis, Tennessee or tour Graceland, the home of Elvis Presley. And don't forget to stop for some of that tasty soul food you can only find in the South. Ya'll come back now, ya hear!*

***This is a stereotypical expression associated with the South and shows the famous southern hospitality.**

The First Menu



There most probably was turkey. Wild turkeys were a common food for both the colonists and the Indians. But there were also other birds, like ducks and geese. There were no bread ovens yet in the colony so that meant no bread stuffing for the turkey. Instead the colonists used berries and nuts to stuff the birds. And no cranberry sauce. There wasn't enough sugar in the colony to make anything like that. Instead the cranberries would have been eaten whole. There was also lots of fish and other seafood, and deer meat.

For vegetables there were green beans, sweetcorn, onions, spinach and cabbage. But no potatoes. At that time potatoes were not as popular as they are now. And what about pumpkin pie? No, no pumpkin pie. There was no way to bake a pie in the colony, so there weren't any pies at all. Pumpkins were eaten by both the colonists and the Indians, but mostly roasted. Yuck!

If we travelled back in time to the first Thanksgiving, we would be very disappointed. Turkey but no stuffing, no potatoes, no pies, and roasted pumpkins. But the worst thing would be no football.

Track 8

Thanksgiving Compromise

Brian: Hi Mom. What are you doing?

Mother: Hi Brian. I am busy planning our Thanksgiving dinner.

Brian: Thanksgiving? Halloween just ended, it's weeks before Thanksgiving.

Mother: I know dear, but I am tired of every Thanksgiving being so disorganized, this year I want order.

Brian: Okay. Let me take a look at what you have. Uh-oh.

Mother: What's wrong?

Brian: Mom, you have dinner time at three o'clock! That's when the Dallas Cowboys play football. Can't we eat earlier?

Mother: Brian, I know football on Thanksgiving is an American tradition, but can't you miss the start of one game?

Brian: Mom, it's the Dallas Cowboys, my favorite team.

Besides, don't forget that dad and I always make breakfast on Thanksgiving so you and my little sister can watch the Thanksgiving parades.

Mother: Oh, all right. We'll eat at one instead. Is that okay?

Brian: Sure mom, that's fine: the Minnesota Vikings will be playing the Detroit Lions at that time, but we can always leave the television on while we eat.

Mother: (sadly) Oh my...

Brian: Oh, and I see you're planning to make chestnut stuffing for the turkey. I really hate chestnuts, mom. Could you please leave them out of the stuffing this year?

Mother: (dismayed) Well, I suppose so, Brian.

Brian: Thanks mom, you're the best! Hmmm, everything else on the menu looks good. Except...

Mother: (getting angry) What now Brian?

Brian: Well, I see you want to make pumpkin pie.

Mother: Yes? What could possibly be wrong with pumpkin pie on Thanksgiving?

Brian: Well, you know how Dad and I don't really like it so much, and it would be great if this year you could make pecan pie.

Mother: Pecan pie? I've never made pecan pie in my life, Brian.

Brian: Well, great, mom; this will be an exciting new experience for you.

Mother: Okay, Brian, let's see: dinner at one instead of three, no chestnuts in the stuffing, and pecan pie instead of pumpkin pie. Are you happy now, son?

Brian: Very happy, mom. I love how we can compromise like this.

Mother: (surprised) Compromise?

Brian: Yes, it's great. Wow! You even made a diagram of where everyone will sit.

Mother: Yes, every year I always sit next to my Aunt Gertrude. Old people like to talk about their pains, and she always talks about how her feet hurt her. This is one Thanksgiving I'll eat without Gertrude's feet.

Brian: Mom, you have her sitting next to me.

Mother: (pleased at getting revenge) Sorry dear, but for some things there is no compromise.

Track 9

Thanksgiving Must-Sees

1

Neal: I need one room.

Del: If you're pissed (= upset), maybe we should get separate rooms.

Neal: You get your own room.

Hotel Clerk: I'm gonna need your credit card.

Neal: Yes. I have a Diner's, Visa... and a gasoline card.

[he lays them out - all of them are burned]

Hotel Clerk: [chuckles] These aren't... these aren't credit cards.

Neal: Alright, I'll pay cash.

Hotel Clerk: Forty-two fifty.

Neal: [lays money on the table] How about 17 dollars...

Hotel Clerk: I can't do that.

Neal: Please. Have mercy. I've been wearing the same underwear since Tuesday.

Del: I can vouch for that.

Hotel Clerk: I don't own the place, I...

[gestures towards the management office behind him]

Neal: Seventeen dollars...

Neal: [unstraps wristwatch] ... and a hell of a nice watch?

2

It's good to be young. It kinda sucks being old. So just enjoy this. Enjoy time. Time slips away. I promise you. I had a dinner like this 20 years ago with guys that ... we just like, lost touch with each other. I never talk to 'em anymore. Some of 'em are dead. So, uh, yeah, things slip away. If you love somebody don't let 'em slip away. I swear to you. This will be your most memorable Thanksgiving. The one you want the rest of your life. The one that you say, "Man, it was never as good as that night." So let this night be great. Enjoy the taste of Leo's meat balls.

3

Marge: Dinner, dinner time everybody. Dinner. Ok, Lisa we are ready for your centerpiece. Lisa, my goodness, that's very impressive.

Homer: Holy, Molly, that's the biggest... one of those I ever saw.

The Story of Paikea and Ruatapu



Aunt 1: I always thought she was gifted.
Aunt 2: Definitely from our side of the family. Right, mom?
Mother: Leave me alone.
Aunt 1: How long did that take you, honey?
Lisa: I couldn't tell you how many hours, it was a labour of love.
 It's my homage to some American heroes who might not have fought in any wars but who...
Homer: Speaking of heros, here's mine. Dumb turkey.
Bart: Yikes, what is that?
Lisa: It's the centerpiece, Bart.
Bart: It's taking a valuable real estate (= place).
Lisa: Hey Bart, stop it!
Bart: Move it or lose, tots (= short for a toddler, little child).
Lisa: Mom.
Marge: Now just a minute, I am sure there is room for both.
Lisa: Bart, you are rocking it. Let go. I worked forever on this....
 Bart, you don't even care. Bart, you don't even care.
Homer: All right, Bart, that's it. Go to your room. Now.
Bart: I will take some white meat and stuffing to go and send up the pumpkin pie in about twenty minutes.

4

Joey: Hello.
Phoebe: Hello
Joey: Phoebe
Phoebe: Joey. What's going on?
Phoebe: Oh my God.
Joey: I know. It's stuck.
Phoebe: How did you get it on.
Joey: I put it on to scare Chandler.
Phoebe: Oh, my God, Monica is gonna totally freak out. (= get angry)
Joey: Then help me get it off. Plus, it smells really bad in here.
Phoebe: Of course, it smells really bad, you have your head up a dead animal. Oh, Monica...
Monica: Hey, let's get the turkey baking... Oh my god, oh my god who is that?
Joey: It's Joey.
Monica: What are you doing? Is this supposed to be funny?
Phoebe: No, it's not supposed to be funny, it's supposed to be scary.
Monica: Get that off now.
Joey: I can't, it's stuck.
Monica: I don't care, that turkey has to feed twenty people at my parents' house and they are not going to eat it off your head.

There once lived in Hawaiki, the magical homeland of the Polynesian people, a chief called Uenuku, who had 71 sons. Seventy of these sons were chiefs, because their mothers were of noble birth. But Uenuku had also one wife who was a slave, and because of this, her son Ruatapu wasn't important.

One day Uenuku decided to build a great canoe. He cut down a tall tree, and his men worked on it for a long time. When it was finished, it was painted red and hung with strings of feathers.

Then Uenuku brought together all his sons, and combed and oiled their hair. This was so that they would look good when they sailed for the first time in the great canoe. Everyone's hair was done except for Ruatapu's, who went to his father and asked: "Are you not going to comb my hair as well?"

His father replied, "Where could I find a comb for your hair? These combs are special. They cannot be used on the hair of people of no importance." Then Ruatapu said, "But I thought I was your son."

His father said to him, "Yes, you are my son. But your mother is only a slave, so you are not a chief like your brothers. I cannot comb your hair."

Ruatapu was very ashamed, and ran away and planned to take revenge. He went down to the canoe and cut a hole in its bottom. Then he filled the hole with small pieces of wood.

In the morning all Uenuku's noble sons put the canoe in the water for the first time, and Ruatapu went with them. The canoe was beautiful and it went very fast over the waves. When they were far away from the land, Ruatapu pushed the wood away from the hole and water rushed into the canoe.

"Get the water out quickly, or we are lost!" the brothers shouted.

But the canoe filled with water and sank. Ruatapu had his revenge because all his noble brothers were drowned, except for one, Paikea. Ruatapu swam after Paikea, but he could not catch him. He asked him "Which one of us will take this news back to land?"

"I will," Paikea said. "I will not drown. I am descended from Tangaroa, the god of the sea, and he will help me."

Tangaroa heard Paikea, and sent a whale to take him to land. So Paikea escaped from Ruatapu on the back of the whale.

Ruatapu was angry and sent five great waves rolling across the ocean after Paikea. But Paikea was too far away, and he came to land just before the waves reached him. The waves hit the beach and bounced off again, and went back across the ocean. They went over Ruatapu, who was still in the sea, and Ruatapu drowned because of his own magic.

Paikea was safe. The whale brought him to the east coast of the North Island and his children's children still live there. The whale became an island, and you can see it there today.

Textspeak Dialogues

Dialogue 1

Tom: Hey Josh, what are you doing tonight?

Josh: I don't know. Why?

T: For your information, there's a party at Sophie's.

J: I don't care. Sophie annoys me.

T: I'm laughing out loud. OK. By the way, Katy will be there.

J: Katy? Oh my god! I want to kiss her so much.

T: I'm rolling on the floor laughing! Too much information! So see you later?

J: 100%. Talk to you later.

Dialogue 2

A: What are you doing later?

B: I don't know. You?

A: I'm going to the cinema with Mark.

B: Cool. I'll be right back. I'll ask my parents. Sorry, I have to study.

A: No problem. Do you want to play basketball tomorrow?

B: Yes.

A: OK, see you.

Speaking Card Dialogue



Culture Weekend

Nicole: Hi, Jenny. How are you?

Jenny: I'm fine. How are you?

Nicole: I'm great. I really want to do something different this weekend, something cultural. What do you think?

Jenny: Well, it depends on what you feel like doing. What about the opera? I love the costumes and the music.

Nicole: I can't stand the opera. I find it really boring. How about a film?

Jenny: There's nothing interesting on at the moment. How would you feel about going to a play? There's a great comedy at the Roxy Theatre. Or we could check out the new musical.

Nicole: I'm afraid I really don't like plays. I hate musicals.

Jenny: Really? To me, there's nothing better than going to the theatre.

Nicole: Why don't we go to an exhibition?

Jenny: Great idea. Shall we go to the new one at the Modern Art Gallery?

Nicole: Sounds great. Let's meet there tomorrow at eleven o'clock. Bye!

Jenny: Perfect. See you tomorrow.

At the Exhibition



Nicole: Hi, Jenny. So, what do you think so far?

Jenny: You know, I'm not usually into modern art, but I think this is really beautiful. What about you?

Nicole: To be honest, I don't really like it. If you ask me, my little brother could make better art.

Jenny: Nicole! I thought you wanted a cultural weekend. I think this is a beautiful exhibition. The art is really inspiring.

Nicole: Well, maybe I spoke too soon. This sculpture is amazing. I think the materials the artist used are really interesting. What's your opinion?

Jenny: Yes, it's lovely. But to me, this painting is much more interesting. The colours are so bright and positive. Don't you agree?

Nicole: I see what you mean, but I really feel that the sculpture is the best piece here. Anyone can put some paint on a canvas.

Jenny: Well, that's your opinion.

Nicole: You're right. Now, let's get a coffee. All this culture is tiring.

Jenny: Sounds good. That's one thing we can agree on.

The Last Post



“Down South”

Lady Antebellum



I was born I was blessed
 Right place, right time I guess
 Ain't no good reason why I left
 Except to run and roam
 Would you take me back and take me in
 Let me be your child again
 Kiss my cheek forgive my sins
 And let me call you home
 Oh I may stay here for a while

(Chorus)

If I'm gonna fly I'm gonna fly down south
 If I'm gonna drive I'm gonna find a small town
 South is where my momma lives
 Where my little piece of heaven is
 If I'm gonna dream I'm gonna dream your face
 If I'm gonna go I'm gonna go to that place
 And figure out what I lost and found
 Down South

Religion and me don't always agree
 But I sure love my maker
 It sounds just like a gospel song
 When I sing my little prayer
 Got rocks in my shoes
 Holes in my soul
 I'm covered in dirt from head to toe
 From walking along this winding road
 That brought me back to here
 Oh I may stay here for a while

3× Chorus

Down South
 Born and raised
 Down South
 Where I learned to pray
 Down South is where I'll stay
 Down South
 Down South
 Born and raised
 Down South
 Where I learned to pray
 Down South is where I'll stay
 Down South
 Down South
 Rocks in my shoes
 Holes in my soul
 I'm covered in dirt from head to toe

“Oh My Sweet Carolina”

Ryan Adams



I went down to Houston
 And I stopped in San Antone
 I passed up the station for the bus
 I was trying to find me something
 But I wasn't sure just what
 Man I ended up with pockets full of dust
 So I went on to Cleveland and I ended up insane
 I bought a borrowed suit and learned to dance
 I was spending money like the way it likes to rain

Man I ended up with pockets full of cane
 Oh my sweet Carolina
 What compels me to go
 Oh my sweet disposition

May you one day carry me home
 I ain't never been to Vegas but I gambled up my life
 Building newsprint boats I race to sewer mains
 Was trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just what

Funny how they say that some things never change
 Oh my sweet Carolina
 What compels me to go
 Oh my sweet disposition

May you one day carry me home
 Up here in the city feels like things are closing in
 The sunsets just my light bulb burning out
 I miss Kentucky and I miss my family

All the sweetest winds they blow across the south
 Oh my sweet Carolina
 What compels me to go
 Oh my sweet disposition
 May you one day carry me home

May you one day carry me home

GLOSSARY

cane – short for cocaine

to compel – to make sb do sth

disposition – character

newsprint boats – boats made from newspaper

sewer mains – hlavní stoka

“I Say a Little Prayer”

Aretha Franklin



The moment I wake up
Before I put on my makeup
I say a little pray for you
While combing my hair now
And wondering what dress to wear now
I say a little prayer for you

Forever and ever, you'll stay in my heart
And I will love you
Forever and ever, we never will part
Oh, how I love you
Together, forever, that's how it must be
To live without you
Would only mean heartbreak for me

I run for the bus, dear
While riding I think of us, dear
I say a little prayer for you
At work I just take time
And all through my coffee break time
I say a little prayer for you

Forever and ever, you'll stay in my heart
And I will love you
Forever and ever we never will part
Oh, how I'll love you
Together, forever, that's how it must be
To live without you
Would only mean heartbreak for me

I say a little prayer for you
I say a little prayer for you

My darling, believe me
(Believe me)
For me there is no one but you
Please love me too
(Answer his pray)
And I'm in love with you
(Answer his pray)
Answer my prayer now, babe
(Answer his pray)

Forever and ever, you'll stay in my heart
And I will love you
Forever and ever we never will part
Oh, how I'll love you
Together, forever, that's how it must be
To live without you
Would only mean heartbreak for me

“Submission”

Gorillaz. Featuring Danny Brown & Kelela



Don't try to hide away
You know you've been on
Though I'm keeping calm, I'm not on
Go away, my love
Thought I could change our fate
I tried again, but this delay
It's more than I can take

(Chorus: Kelela)

And it got to me
When you state your love
And you walk away
What could you be on?
Now you're not around
But I hope you see
I will be full-on
If it's up to me
It's all I got

(Verse 2: Kelela)

Feels so good doing me
If you take a look at the time you took and move on
But don't go too far, my lover
We could try harder, baby
There's gotta be a better way
So much that we could make it

Chorus: Kelela

(Interlude: Kelela & 2-D Harmonizing)

It's all I got
It's all I got
It's all I got

(Verse 3: Danny Brown)

Wish I could think of better ways
'Cause I lost my patience yesterday
If you could see inside of me
There'd be no heart on my X-ray
Opponents tryna checkmate
But I don't see no escape
Just tryna keep my head straight
On thin ice with the ice skates
At times, I feel like givin' up
'Cause it feels like I've had enough
Felt like my soul in handcuffs
Got questions with no answers
Can't help me out, I need a friend
I'm losin' faith in this world of sin

Tryna make ends meet with a week, no sleep
It's like a cycle that never ends
I can't contend with no handlin'
I can't take care of no grown man
All by myself, cryin' for help
But won't get saved by no Superman
All comes down to the mighty dollar
Greed and lust, abusin' power
Clock is tickin', hour after hour
Maybe when I throw my hands, I'll holla

GLOSSARY

you've been on – you've been using drugs

do me – to do what makes me happy

X-ray – photograph showing your bones and organs (= rentgen)

to checkmate – to defeat sb

handcuffs – metal rings a prisoner wear on wrists

I can't contend with no handlin – I can't think about improving the situation

greed – wanting more and more things

lust – sexual desire (= chtíč)

abusing – using in a bad way

holla – to shout (to holler)