TOWARDS A NEW FRAMEWORK
OF MODERN LANGUAGE
CURRICULUM DEVELOPMENT.

VOL. II: APPENDIXES.

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SPECIAL CLOTHES FOR SPECIAL MOODS?

DIFFERENT CLOTHES SUIT DIFFERENT MOODS. FOR INSTANCE, WHAT THESE GIRLS ARE WEARING COULD BE SAID TO MATCH THE FOLLOWING MOODS:

- "I KNOW I'M IRRESISTIBLE, BUT DON'T TOUCH ME!"
- "COME AND GET ME IF YOU DARE!"
- "I'M MUMMY'S GIRL. I ALWAYS DO AS I AM TOLD".

DO YOU AGREE?

HOW ABOUT YOURSELF?

COULD YOU DESCRIBE OR DESIGN THE CLOTHES THAT SUIT YOUR DIFFERENT MOODS AND EXPLAIN WHY?
APPENDIX 1.

EXAMPLES OF ACTIVITIES USED

FOR "SKILL TRAINING".

(cf. section 5.2.3).
APPENDIX 1.

Appendix 1 offers a selection of activities used for skill training (cf. section 5.2.3). They focus on the analysis of different types of texts, with the double purpose of aiding comprehension and making learners aware of different styles used for different purposes.

For their presentation here, texts have been grouped into three different types:

1. Songs,
2. Texts that provide information, advertise products, etc. like leaflets, brochures...
3. Creative writing texts.

1.

1.a. THE MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

a) Following the diagram (see below), decide what the song is about.

b) First listening, for confirmation.
   Group discussion - new story if necessary.

c) Second listening. Further confirmation and comprehension problems.

d) Debate: exchange of ideas about the story in the song, language analysis...(Words handed out when necessary).

e) Third listening, for pleasure.
The Massacre of Glencoe.

They came in a blizzard,
We offered them heat,
A roof o'er their heads,
Dry shoes for their feet.
We wined them, we dined them,
They ate of our meat
And they slept in the house o' MacDonald.

They came in the night
When our men were asleep,
This band of Argyle's
Through snow soft and deep.
Like murdering foxes among helpless sheep,
They slaughtered the house o' MacDonald.

True as the snow that sweeps Glencoe
And covers the grave o' Donald,
True was the foe that bled Glencoe
And murdered the house o' MacDonald.
They came from Fort William
with murder in mind.
The Campbells had orders
King William had signed.
Put all to the sword
These words underlined
And leave none alive called MacDonald.

I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU. (Steve Wonder).

January 1st → Harvest moon
February 14th. → Rain and flowers
Spring → Falling leaves & birds flying south
April → Warm
Saturdays in June → Hearts
July → Songs
August nights → New Year's day
Autumn → Joy
October 31st. → Weddings
Christmas → Halloween

a) Match these up (like the example).
b) First listening for confirmation/possible changes.
c) Second listening; further confirmation, comprehension problems...
d) Debate: exchange of ideas, questions, comments... and language analysis.
e) Third listening, for pleasure.
f) Students are invited to create another verse following the same rhythm and style.

I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU.

No New Year's day to celebrate,
No chocolate-covered candy hearts to give away,
No first of Spring, no song to sing,
In fact it's just another ordinary day.
No April rain, no flowers bloom,
No wedding Saturday within the month of June.
But what it is is something true,
Made up of these three words I must say to you:
   I just called to say I love you,
   I just called to say how much I care,
   I just called to say I love you
   And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.
No Summer's high, no warm July,
No harvest moon to light one tender August night,
No Autumn breeze, no falling leaves,
Not even time for birds to fly to Southern skies.
No Libra sun, no Halloween,
No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring,
But what it is, though oh, so new
To fill your heart like no three words could ever do.
   I just called to say I love you

...
I.e. THE KING OF PAIN (The Police).

a) Learners are given a set of pictures (see below) to relate and interpret.
b) First listening. What kind of song is it? What is it about?
c) Second listening, for confirmation and clarification.
d) Debate: questions, comments, problems...
   The mood of the song. Analysis of images and the feelings they convey. (Words are handed out for further clarification).
e) Third listening, for pleasure.

THE KING OF PAIN.

There's a little black spot on the sun today,
It's the same old thing as yesterday.
There's a black hat caught in a high tree top,
There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop.

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
With the world turning circles running round my brain.
I guess I am always hoping that you'll end this reign
but it's my destiny to be the king of pain.

There's a little black spot on the sun today,
That's my soul up there.
It's the same old thing as yesterday,
That's my soul up there.
There's a black hat caught in a high tree top,
That's my soul up there.
There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop,
That's my soul up there.

I have stood here before...

There'a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall,
That's my soul up there.
There's a dead salmon frozen in a waterfall,
That's my soul up there.
There's a blue whale beached by a springtide's ebb,
That's my soul up there.
There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web,
That's my soul up there.

I have stood here before...

There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out,
There's a blind man looking for a shadow of doubt,
There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed,
there's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread,
King of pain.

There's a red fox torn by a huntman's pack,
That's my soul up there.
There's a black winged gull with a broken back,
That's my soul up there.
There's a little black spot on the sun today,
It's the same old thing as yesterday.
King of pain, I'll always be king of pain.

2.

A selection of leaflets, brochures, tourists' guides... were analysed and their different styles were discussed in relation to the purpose of the text, the audience they were addressed to, the effects they intended to produce, etc.

2.1. STUDENT METROCARD.

a) Prediction of content, aim, audience...

Quick overall look to answer the following questions:

. What is this?
. Who is it for?
. What is it about?
. What is its main purpose?

b) Extensive reading.

Learners read the text carefully and answer the following questions:

. Can Student Metrocard be used anywhere in England?
. How often do you have to renew it?
. Are there any travelling restrictions?
. How complicated is it to get a Student Metrocard?

c) Debate:

- Strategies and techniques used in a) and b). How effective were they? Possible alternatives.
- Analysis of the layout: elements and characteristics; differences between the two sides - different purposes? - etc.
If you are a student and you regularly use the bus or train in West Yorkshire, there's a ticket that could save you lots and lots of money: Student MetroCard.

It allows you three months' travel anywhere in West Yorkshire by MetroBus and MetroTrain for just £40. Just flash it and save pounds.

And because Student MetroCard gives you unlimited travel, you don't just save on going to and from college. You can use it as often as you like - lunchtime, evenings and weekends.

In fact, a Student MetroCard means as many journeys as you like for under 50p a day.

You'll find it very convenient to use and simplicity itself to renew - Student MetroCard is available from 50 outlets - Metro-National Travel Offices at major bus stations, British Rail main line stations, and also Student Unions and offices at most colleges, polytechnics and universities in West Yorkshire.

So flash it. The sooner you do, the sooner you save.
How effective is it? Possible alternatives.
- Language analysis: words, sentences and paragraphs, the use of catchy phrases like "flash it".

How is information conveyed?, what is emphasised? Why?

2.2. MURDER BURGERS.

a) Overall glance. First impression, purpose of the leaflet and expectations.

b) First reading for confirmation and clarification.

c) Text analysis. What is the essential message and how is it conveyed?

Detailed analysis of headlines, pictures, text organisation (short paragraphs with single ideas and initial strong statements...)

Objective/Subjective? (the use of facts and figures, vocabulary, the appeal to feelings of compassion, injustice...)

Effective?

2.c. BARCELONA.

The report on the city of Barcelona produced by Time Out was the object of a detailed analysis and evaluation.

Bearing in mind the audience and the purpose of the text, the following elements were considered:

- the aspects covered,
BURGERS

- Starving the poor. MacDonalds owns vast tracts of land in poor countries like Costa Rica. While millions go under-nourished, staple crops are fed to cattle for turning into burgers in the 'developed world' - a process known as 'hamburgerisation'.

On a vegetarian diet Britain could easily be self-sufficient in food, but 90% of our land is used for livestock and we even imported food from Ethiopia during the famine there. It is no exaggeration to say that when you bite into a Big Mac you are stealing from the mouths of the hungry.

- Slaughtering the innocent. Burger culture is based upon the murder of millions of animals. Their deaths are barbaric - 'humane slaughter' is a myth. A Farm Animal Welfare Council report criticised every aspect of the procedure, from transportation to killing, where inefficient stunning often results in animals having their throats cut while still fully conscious. We have the choice to eat meat or not, but the 500 million animals massacred for food in Britain each year have no choice at all.

- Raping the earth. The world's beautiful rainforests are being destroyed at an appalling rate by companies like McDonalds, Burger King etc., who use lethal poisons to clear the jungle for cattle ranching.

An area of forest the size of Wales is felled every month. Loss of forest cover means rain sweeps down the treeless valleys, causing soil erosion and desert within 8 years. This process causes at least one species of plant or animal to become extinct every four hours. Moreover, tribal peoples who've lived peacefully in the forests for thousands of years are being forced off their lands.

- Ruining your health. Burgers are high in animal fat, sugar and salt, and low in fibre; precisely the sort of diet which in numerous reports has been linked to heart disease, cancer, diabetes and arthritis. They are also high in chemical additives which are estimated to cause at least 13,000 cancer deaths per year in Britain.

Junk food produces obesity because although high in calories, it lacks bulk and hence induces overeating, possibly leading to food poisoning, as meat is responsible for 70% of such incidents, with chicken and minced meat (as used in burgers) being the worst offenders.

- Exploiting their employees. For workers in McDonalds, Wimpy and other burger bars pay is low and conditions bad, resulting in a high turnover of staff. A recent survey of their work force wanted trade unions, yet McDonalds has always resisted this, except in Sweden and Dublin after a long struggle. Most of their workers are under 21, people with little chance of finding alternative jobs.

- What to do. Stop buying from McDonalds, Wimpy and other burger bars. Try the alternatives - baked potatoes, pitta salads and other vegetarian foods are easily available in the city centre. For more information please get in touch with us.

MURDER BURGERS

Introducing this leaflet you'll never want to go into a burger bar again!

Please send me more information
I would like to give a donation
I would like to join the campaign
name
address
post to
Lothian Animal Rights
P.O. Box 916
Edinburgh EH16 4TE
SELL OUT: TRAVEL

EUROPEAN CITIES

BY ANYA SCHIFFRIN

Barcelona

Three years ago, when Barcelona started getting good press in London, no one there was surprised. As far as the Catalans are concerned, they have always been onto a good thing and it just took the rest of the world a while to catch on. With the advent of the 1992 Olympics, Barcelonians are even more determined to show off their city and the whole town is undergoing a massive facelift (with planned gentrification of the old quarter) and an unprecedented construction boom is well under way.

"Barcelona better than ever" proclaim posters all over the city. These are put up by the town hall which, with the Generalitat, the regional government, administers the city. The current administration is a coalition of Unió and Convergència, headed by Jordi Pujol, who locals refer to simply as "El President". The city hall has a socialist mayor but Pujol is a centrist, which for Spain means conservative, and came to power on a wave of nationalist sentiment. Yup, most Catalans still haven't forgiven Castille for annexing the region in the eighteenth century and Catalan is spoken or understood by about 80 per cent of the region's residents. Street signs are all in Catalan so we have put addresses below in Catalan too.

What all this political information adds up to is that, whether they admit it or not, and mostly they do, Catalans consider themselves to be superior to the rest of Spain. In fact, many do not consider themselves to be Spanish. A recent poll found that 40 per cent want independence from Spain, although this has not led to a violent separatist movement like that of the Basque country.

Catalonia has always been Spain's bridge to Europe. This manifests itself in many ways: the almost complete disregard for the revered institution of the siesta, Frenchified meal times and a thriving entrepreneurial style which is more American than it is Spanish.

The Catalans have a lot to be proud of and they are fond of describing it in tedious detail. What other city in the world they ask has skylines and beaches only an hour or two away? Miro, Gaudi, Dalí and sometimes even Picasso, are all claimed as part of Catalonia's heritage. The list is endless. Catalans claim to have the best food in Spain, outside of Basque country, the trendiest bars, the most talented architects, artists and designers in Spain and they do have the most publishing houses and factories. In fact, the only down side to this veritable paradise are the Catalans themselves whose energetic self satisfaction knows no bounds. But that will hardly affect your enjoyment of Barcelona for rhetoric aside, Barcelona is one of the great Mediterranean cities. It does not rank with Paris or London (yet) but it does deserve at least three days of your holiday, even for the visitor whose main aim is to get to the Costa Brava ASAP.

NB All spellings are in Catalan as they appear on street signs, rather than in Spanish.

GETTING AROUND

Most areas of interest to visitors are within walking distance. Placa Catalunya is the hub of Barcelona and the Ramblas, Barri Gòtic and Rambla de Catalunya all start there. The subway runs until 11pm, and buses run until 10:30pm. The fare is higher on weekends and varies from 35-40 ptas. To avoid haggling for change buy a T-2 for 345 ptas at any metro station. These are strips of cardboard, good for 10 trips, which you stamp when boarding the bus or passing through the metro barrier.

Taxis are easy to find, they cruise with a green light and show an "illaire" or "libre" sign when they are free. The fare starts at 200 ptas, weekend rates are higher. The only time you pay a supplement is for luggage or when you are picked up at the airport or train stations. These surcharges are posted clearly. An average fare is 300-400 ptas. If you go to Port Vell it could go up to 500 or 600 ptas.

SIGHTSEEING

Barcelona is an ideal city to walk on foot. The centre is small and near the Ramblas, the major pedestrian area, it is possible to find stone public fountains, tiny shrines and dusty old shops which have remained untouched for years. In these dark backstreets, close-knit communities thrive oblivious to the hordes of tourists.
This is the Fira regional specialities. Admission prices
architectural
al
large and rather wild. Montjuic is home
bars and
parks include Moatjuic
street,
tions. There
neighbourhood
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1004)

2309
Alberg Municipal
PajadesPassage de Pajades 25
Alberg Verge de Montserrat
Ntra. Sra de Coll,
41-45 (213 8633)

Catalan cooking is essentially a Mediterranean cuisine with a French influence. Recipes exist
what's on; some, such as the book and an
time, churros is
very nice and little
breakfast,
and
bread
and olive
Amb"K
mobile phones:
British Airways — 215
(200 2353) have
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244)
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(213 6455), Open
3.30-3.30pm, 9.11.30pm, 3.3000

GETTING THERE
Barcelona is served by numerous charter flights from Gatwick. Prices are still low, but some
airports now charge up to £50 extra for the following tickets. All (213 2533) have
they return for
on
company/airline/flight
departure for 254. Trans
particularly
airline, domestic and
258. Thin

TIP: When you"”you are calling
you can use the

TELEPHONES
Call boxes work on the same system as British
phones. Using the older phones, dial 5 or 100
and the numbers you are calling answers. With the
newer phones you put in 5.10 or 100 pence coins when
the number, you will be asked to confirm
in the box. From a
dial. Reverse
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MONEY
The current exchange rate approximates 109.70 pesetas (pesetas) to £1. Banks are open from 8:30am-1pm and until 3pm on Saturdays. Sundays you can change money until 10pm at the two train stations but the commission charge is about 3%. American Express is at 101 Paseo de Gracia and is open every day until 6pm. An ex phone number is 217 0070. Doers Club 314 1428, Visa and Mastercard Charge 315 2512.

CAR RENTAL
Car rental is not recommended as parking is a problem in Barcelona, but cars can be parked at the airport. Hertz is at the T10 (207 2755).

TIPPING
Service is usually included in restaurant bills, but a tip should leave 10% of the bill as a minimum. Taxi drivers don't expect a tip, but will charge you 10% extra if they feel one is appropriate. 

USEFUL NUMBERS

SELLOUT: TRAVEL

Montreal monastery, outside Barcelona.

MONDAY-

The food is above average nouvelle and the menu includes various pastes, croquembouche and a limited choice of meat and fish with various light sauces. The highlight however is the hill top location which provides a fantastic view of Barcelona glittering in the night. On the way back stop at nearby Particulats (see Bars).

AVERAGE
Amaya Rambles 20-24 (302 1037). Open daily 1pm midnight. 3,000 pesetas. Has a huge following among Barcelonians. Catalan and Basque cuisine served in a restaurant bar at the end of the Ramblas. Fresh fish is the mainstay including clams, halibut, and the delicacy baby eels.

Car Nassau Plaça del Compte 6 (437 6767). Open Mon 8pm-2am, 8.30pm-11pm. Closed Wednesdays and Sundays, 2,500 pesetas. Opened in 1977 this family-run restaurant offers fresh fish with chicken, prunes, excellent kidneys, and a touch of rural authenticity. A barrel of inexpensive wine house. Club supremo Victor Jou lunches here daily.

Casa Leopoldo Sant Rafael 24 (241 3014). Open 1pm-3pm, 9pm-11pm. Closed Mondays and Sun nights. 3,000 pesetas. Another institution of the Barrio Xino. Seafood is a specialty.

Budget Restaurante Aralar Carrer Sala 107 (246 4505). Open 1pm-4pm, 9pm-11pm. Closed Wednesday and Sunday afternoon. 2,500 pesetas. Basque food is the best in Spain and relies on spices and French influenced sauces. Carreter Salad has many Basque restaurants which are recognizable by the uni-Catalan names and often have several or As in the title. Unasa Aralar is popular with Basque truckdrivers. The bar is a rather gloomy dining room where excellent inexpensive meals are served. Cachorro, a spicy crab dish is noteworthy, followed by queso amb queso and kokotxas are other Basque favourites.

Bar Bicart Calle Almirant Cervera 319 3660. Open 9pm-11pm. Midnight. No credit. One of the better restaurants in Barcelona. Food is a specialty in the particular and portions are enormous. Start by sharing the tuna (pale dryness fried fish) and then share a saracuse (boilied in vinegar) or perhaps an is a mixed platter of fried and seafood. The house wine, white, from Tarragona, is fine. Menus such as that mentioned above means that two can eat for 5,000 pesetas.

Budweiser Barcelona Areal 282 (215 7026). Open Mon-Sat 1pm-11pm, closed Sat and Sun/Mon. Lunch menu 800 pesetas, evenings about 2,000 pesetas. No credit. A lovely old place with white-jacketed waiters and a small bar in front. The menu is full of generic and includes Catalan dishes such as peppers stuffed with mint and pine nuts. Vegetarians should ask the waiter for the rice dish which is not on the menu. Hesiods should try the 'Cleopatra' which combines turon, cream and cream topped with a small bucket of chocolate sauce.

Flash Flash La Granada 25 (207 0990). Open 10pm-2am 9.30am-11.30am daily except Christmas. Flash Flash still retains an early 70s look: white leather boots and a mural of leaping photographers in flared trousers. In addition to the daily specials Flash Flash serves over 50 types of beers all of which are in the 400-500 pta range. Especially popular on Sunday nights with most restaurants are closed.

CAFE
Unless stated all are open seven days a week. Where food is not mentioned, the cafes serve only sandwiches and pastries. All, except the Barcelona's, serve alcohol.

Bar Zurch Plaza Catalunya 1. Open 8am-11.30pm. Located in the plaza at the top of the Ramblas, the Zurch is the quintessential Barcelona cafe. Furniture is prettily pre-war and the service uniformly early but this cafe is always crowded with tourists as well as locals.

Cafe Viena Rambla (Estada) 70 (317 4009) Open 8am-9pm (no outdoor seating). This newly opened cafe is in a building which dates to the 1980s and the owners have carefully restored the light wood walls and painted glass panels. A pianist plays nightly from 7.11pm.

MELADOS ITALIANOS
Major de Gracia 44 (337 7893). Open 7.30am-10pm, also Ramblas 78 (302 307). Open 10am-2pm. The waiters refuse to serve only coffee or water. This chain has some of the best ice cream in the city as well as icy lemonades and milkshakes. Try their refreshing drink, a horchata de chufa which is made from a root plant and has a sweet flavour similar to coconut milk.

Cafe de l'Opera Rambles 74 (302 4180). Open 9am-11pm (no outdoor seating). Located on a street perpendicular to the Ramblas, with artistic wall-paintings and a green and cream colour scheme. Tourists sit in front and Catalans reading the newspapers. Very popular and crowded when the opera, across the street, lets out its small audiences.

AMBAS MUNDOS Plaza Real. Open 9am-2am (sometimes shuts briefly in the late afternoon). The best tapas in Plaza Real which is Barcelona's has done its best to live up to its name.Entrepreneurs have taken to investing in bars and a few have gone by without a new one opening. Clubs take second place, bars are the focus of Barcelona's nightlife and on weekends even the most distant places are packed, though far from the action.

BARS
In Catalan the name Barcelona actually means bar-sky-wave, and in the last few years the city has done its best to live up to its name. Entrepreneurs have taken to investing in bars and a few have gone by without a new one opening. Clubs take second place, bars are the focus of Barcelona's nightlife and on weekends even the most distant places are packed, though far from the action.

 whisking ashram. This bar is usually open in the early evening and serves a variety of beers, including some of the local Catalan brands. The atmosphere is intimate and the service friendly.

Le Fladk 41, Capdavars (318 8379). Open 10am-11pm (no outdoor seating). Founded in 1906, Le Fladk is famous for its light snacks and drinks served with pan con tomate. Will make hamperers of sandwiches, to take away, with 24 hours notice, and accept foreign currency. 

Cafe del Sol Park del Sol 29. Open 10am-2am. One of the most popular cafes in Gracia with a clientele that is nearly under 15 years of age. One doesn't know if one spreads out onto the benches in the Plaza headling to bars in the neighbouhood.

Bar Picasso. 8pm. Open 6pm-2pm. Shopkeeper only open 6pm-9pm, then 2-4.30, 6.30-9.30.

A newly opened with the generic grey and black look of one of 6 Barcelona's trendy bars. The cafe is upstairs; downstairs is a bookshop specializing in eastern religions, tarot and astrology.

In Catalan the name Barcelona actually means bar-sky-wave, and in the last few years the city has done its best to live up to its name. Entrepreneurs have taken to investing in bars and a few have gone by without a new one opening. Clubs take second place, bars are the focus of Barcelona's nightlife and on weekends even the most distant places are packed, though far from the action.

Design is an important part of the bar experience and most places lean towards austere furniture, modern design, and an industrial look. Loud music is a secondary characteristic but dancing is rare. Bars are the night-time extension of cafes, bars and people watch. Cultural events, such as fashion shows and book parties frequently take place in bars and people are invited to run into the local literati inaugurating a new magazine or even sitting in beds on a stage discussing obscurely as a legitimate element of artistic works.

The waterfront has been newly done up and there are now a number of new designer bars and restaurants with outdoor seating and a view of the port. Gamberia is one of the most popular and frequented by artists and art critics. The bar is a place where artists and art critics can enjoy a drink and then move on to the roof, and the crowd is older. Cafe Muri, towards the Plaza de Columbus is another elegant bar/restaurant with loud taped music and generally less crowded than Gamberia.

Poble Espanyol in the Montjuic park has been recently renovated and now has a sports centre and cinema and a 'look' club which sometimes has music. The city hall has done its best to promote this new bar, but it is hard to tell if this out-of-the-way location catches on.

Everywhere drinks are large and cost between 400 and 700 pesetas. It is usually difficult to find them in front of you and expect a tip of at least 10 pesetas per drink. The drinking age is 18. Unless stated all bars listed below are open seven days a week.

Ascensor Bisbe Fallades 3 (318 5347). A quiet, old fashioned bar in the old quarter.
Open 9.30am weekdays, 11am weekends. Used to be a cinema and looks like one. Films are shown in the early evening and video show all night. Loud music, coloured lights and bean bag chairs give ABS a psychedelic look. A high light is the nightly visit from the police who decide when it's time for last orders.

Belches Diagonal 508

Popular with Example's kids (from well-off families), this large light bar is famous for its large bowling alley and is never closed from 2am.

La Fira Provenca 1717, no phone. Open Mon-Thur 7pm-3am, Fri and Sat 7.30am-3.30am, Sundays 7-11pm

Opened recently and caused a stir, even in jaded Barcelona, with its unique furnishings. The owners have gathered together the old nudes and nineteenth-century machines from Barcelona's saloons and housed them in a powder blue warehouse. The entrance is decorated with disturbing mirrors and paper-mache demons. Drinks are served under a circus tent and customers sit in dodgem cars. The machines alone are worth a visit, as are the fortune telling gypsies and Don Quixote and Sancho Panza, who drinks at the flick of a switch.

Nick Havana Rosselló 208 (215 6591). Open 7.30pm-7.30am, weekends until 4am.

A classic that must be visited. The post-modernist colour scheme and Foucault's pendulum hanging from the ceiling are stunning; unusually, Nicky Havana is popular with architects.

Partynight Arda Títolade 61 (211 6361). Open 7-2.30am Mon-Thur, 7.30am-Fri and Sat 6.30pm-11pm Sunday.

The perfect place to go after dinner at nearby Las Venas. Most of the bar is in a garden and is ideal for summer nights.

Smoker Club Barcelona Roger de Lluria 41 (318 8247). Open 6.30pm-6am, closed Sundays.

Lots of game tables and local journals in light and airy art deco style bar.

Sisito Diagonal 442 (217 5773). Open 7pm-3am weekdays, 7am-4am weekends.

One of the pioneers of the current bar scene. Heavy on special effects such as lasers and a glass floor. Staff very friendly and vodka serves in chilled glasses.

Soho Diagonal 612 (200 1963). Open 6.30pm-2.30am.

Very stylish and decorated with neon lights and chrome. Come here after drinks at Network or dinner at TraMontani's.

Universal Marfa Club 182-2 (200 7470). Open 7pm 2.30am.

Another must. Downstairs are videos and loud noise. Upstairs are small tables and more modernist details.

Un Bar Place de Gracia, no phone. Open 6.30pm-4.30am weekdays, 7.30pm on Fri and Sat.

Zeleta Quinzo Ar裁 (301 6897). Open 7pm-7am. Admission varies from 200-300 pesetas, otherwise no admission charge. Very popular, split-level, after-hours club. Decor is a mix of tables and dance floor, covered in a multicoloured contoured carpet. Audience participation is rife and theąt is said to be an international club. Admission fee but the mandatory first drink costs 15,000 pesetas, 2000 on weekends. Arrive early for a good seat.

KGB Alegre de Dalí 55 (210 6906). Open weekdays 1pm-3.30am, weekends 10am-9pm. When there's a live band, prices vary from 200-3000 pesetas, otherwise no admission charge. Very popular, split-level, after-hours club. Decor is a mix of tables and dance floor, covered in a multicoloured contoured carpet. Audience participation is rife and the ąt is said to be an international club. Admission fee but the mandatory first drink costs 15,000 pesetas, 2000 on weekends. Arrive early for a good seat.

La Paloma Trinxer 27 Casa Arti (301 6897). Open 7pm-7am. Admission varies from 200-300 pesetas, otherwise no admission charge. Very popular, split-level, after-hours club. Decor is a mix of tables and dance floor, covered in a multicoloured contoured carpet. Audience participation is rife and the ąt is said to be an international club. Admission fee but the mandatory first drink costs 15,000 pesetas, 2000 on weekends. Arrive early for a good seat.
2.d. PROBLEM PAGES.

a) Content analysis.

a.1. Students in groups analyse several examples of problem pages, like the one shown below, and try to reach some conclusions as regards the following issues:
   - most common types of problems,
   - the kind of people who write to problem pages,
   - the main reasons for writing; does it help?
   - similarities and differences between problem letters/pages in Spain and Britain.

   This is followed by a short class debate.

a.2. The answers to problem letters.

   Learners in groups analyse the answers given in their problem pages and discuss the following points:
   - Are they serious/suitable/useful/...?
   - Do you agree with them? Any comments?
   - Who answers these letters?

   This is followed by a short class debate.

b) Language analysis.

   The language of both problems and answers is analysed
I've heard of couples going together a second time around, but I don't know of anyone like me. This is my ninth time going with Ben. The first time was over a year ago and, except for once, each time we've finished he's been the one to do it.

I'm going with him at this moment, but I have the same feeling again that he's going to chuck me.

When we're not together, he goes with other girls, although I've fancied other boys I've never gone out with any because I feel cut off and lonely without Ben. I cry a lot and feel utterly miserable. He lives near me, so I can't avoid seeing him.

I always go back with him when he asks me. I love him a lot. I wonder if he just uses me and whether it will always be like this.

I can't bear to lose him again. I need him.

• At this stage, it's natural for romances to be off and on and to fancy different people.

However, I do think things would work out a little better if you didn't feel your relationship was so one sided. Up till now, it's been all Ben's way. He can pick you up and drop you at will, and go out with other girls whenever he pleases.

I believe you would be a lot happier if you were to take a leaf out of his book. Instead of sitting at home hoping when you're apart, go out and accept dates from boys you like. You don't have to be in love with every boy you go out with. For now, it pays to keep romances casual and light hearted. You can avoid many a disappointment that way.

No one can say what the future holds, or how things will work out, but I'm sure you'll be a lot happier once you're more in command.

CLAIRE

EMBARRASSING

I've been going out with my boyfriend, who is a punk, for almost four months now. However, he doesn't take any pride in his appearance — he never cleans his teeth and hardly ever washes. At first I didn't mind so much, but now it has become a real problem. Although, I, too, am a punk, I take care in my appearance and he expects me to. How can I break it to him gently? I love him a lot and wouldn't want to hurt him, but it's really getting me down.

• To be honest, there's really no easy way of telling a guy he's a slob — which I consider lack of personal cleanliness to be. You could talk about your own routine and hope he realises he's being somewhat less than particular.

However, as he looks for a certain standard from you, I reckon he must know what's what and so ignorance of how to look after himself properly isn't the problem. I usually say that, in a good relationship, you should be able to discuss anything and I believe this is the testing time for you. Tell him nicely but firmly how you feel and hope he'll mend his ways. Let's face it, if he does take the huff, so be it. I'm sure you couldn't go on with things as they are for too much longer...

CATHY

LIKe A MERRY-GO-ROUND

HER BIG MISTAKE

I've always fancied keeping animals. We have a very small garden so we couldn't have a dog, but I'd like to have a few racing pigeons, as I think they will help me meet people, too. Where can I find out about this, and whether there are any clubs in my area?

• Your local library should be able to tell you of any local clubs. You could try the local pet shops, too. The library should be able to help with books on the subject too, but for further information, write to the Royal Pigeon Racing Assoc., The Reddings, Nr Cheltenham, Glos GLS 6RN.

JANE

SWITCHED ON... OFF...

For ages, I fancied a boy called Steve, who is 15. Then when he started to notice me and return my feelings, I began to detest him! I just hated the thought of him. I've never before felt like that about anyone. When he's not around, I like him. But when he's near, I have a sick feeling towards him. Is this normal for a girl of 14?

• Yes — absolutely. You see, although you are very attracted to Steve, you're just not ready for a relationship yet. You probably dream of romance, but shy away at the thought of it in real life — you're scared at the thought of being involved now that he's showing interest, too. It's perfectly natural and something which will fade as you become more confident and used to the idea of having a boyfriend one of these days. But there's no rush! In fact, if you accepted a date feeling as you do right now, you could mess things up, even hurt Steve's feelings by brushing him off because you're not really ready for dating. Away from him, your emotions might swing back to liking him again — tempting you to feel guilty and upset! Much better, then, to take things slow and easy — and stick to casual friendships with boys for now. That way, you'll learn to relax and be at ease with them and things will be much more likely to go smoothly when you do go out with someone.

CATHY

HOT LINE

I'm unemployed, and something I've always fancied is keeping animals. We have a very small garden so we couldn't have a dog, but I'd like to have a few racing pigeons, as I think they will help me meet people, too. Where can I find out about this, and whether there are any clubs in my area?

• Your local library should be able to tell you of any local clubs. You could try the local pet shops, too. The library should be able to help with books on the subject too, but for further information, write to the Royal Pigeon Racing Assoc., The Reddings, Nr Cheltenham, Glos GLS 6RN.

JANE

If you send in a letter which requires a speedy reply, you really must send in an s.a.e. so that we can get right back to you. If there's any bother with receiving replies to your home, like a pesky little brother who's always nosying in your mail why not address the envelope to your school or workplace, or have it sent care of a friend? It's really upsetting for us to receive a letter that we can't reply to.
by learners who consider issues like:

- feelings expressed and how this is achieved,
  (differences between problems and answers)
- degree of formality, directness, explicitness...

c) Learners choose a typical adolescent problem and write a letter to a problem page and a suitable answer.

The letters produced are assembled into a class problem page.

3. The purpose of this section was to stimulate creative - imaginary, literary... - writing and to help learners experiment with the foreign language.

3.1. COUNT DRACULA. - The language of description.


"His face was a strong - a very strong - aquiline, with high bridge of the thin nose and peculiarly arched nostrils; with lofty domed forehead, and hair growing scantily round the temples, but profusely elsewhere. His eyebrows were very massive, almost meeting over the nose, and with bushy hair that seemed to curl in its own profusion. The mouth, so far as I could see it under the heavy moustache, was fixed and rather cruel-looking, with peculiarly sharp white teeth; these protruded over the lips, whose remarkable ruddiness showed astonishing vitality in a man of his years. For the rest, his ears were pale and at the tops extremely pointed; the chin was broad and strong, and the cheeks firm though
thin. The general effect was one of extraordinary pallor.

Hitherto I had noticed the backs of his hands as they lay on his knees in the firelight, and they had seemed rather white and fine; but seeing them now close to me, I could but notice that they were rather coarse-broad, with squat fingers. Strange to say, there were hairs in the centre of the palm. The nails were long and fine, and cut to a sharp point."

a) First reading. First impression (discussion).

b) Second reading. How is such impression achieved?

Several aspects are discussed such as:

. Stoker concentrates on describing Dracula's head and hands, (why?),

. He provides plenty of (mostly) objective detail. His description of Dracula is like a close up photograph.

. He uses a great deal of adjectives emphasising size, strength, sharpness...

c) The description of Dracula is compared to that of L. Hastings, (see below), in "Too Hot to Handle".


Several aspects are considered:

. objective versus subjective description,

. detailed picture versus general outline (foreground/background),

. the role of the setting,
CHAPTER ONE

Kate recognised him immediately. He stood in the orange glow of the street light, beside a sleek, low-slung sports car. He was talking in a deep voice to two other men as they stood outside a house from which music and voices floated through the night.

His electric blue eyes glittered wickedly in the lamp light, his tanned face arrogantly sensual. His body was lithe, and powerfully muscled, every movement he made stamped with naked sexuality. He was taller than she had expected, towering over his companions. A slight breeze lifted his jet-black hair softly, his eyes were narrowed against the sudden cold.

Luke Hastings was featured prominently in the gossip columns. His dark, arrogant face stared broodingly out of the pages of glossy magazines. Conjecture about his private life surrounded him. He was an enigma, taking care to stay out of the glare of the spotlight when he was off stage.

His dark, melodic voice could be heard almost any time of day on radio stations all over the world. The lyrics and the exquisitely beautiful melodies of his songs inspired and moved anyone who listened to them. He was the most prolific, sought-after singer on both sides of the Atlantic.

type of language used: adjectives, intensifiers...
effects produced.

3.2. WEEDY WILLY.- The narrative language.

a) Read the cartoon carefully.
Imagine the situation described, the characters and their personalities, their feelings... (take some notes).
b) Narrate the story with all the necessary details...
so that it can be understood without the pictures.
Don't forget to make the time sequence clear.
c) Exchange narrations with another group.
Compare the story produced by learners to the original one.
d) Reflexion and discussion:
The narrative language - basic elements, important issues...

3.3. A variety of texts specially devised for the course were used to stimulate the discussion of different types of creative writing and as reference models for the learners' own texts. The models were analysed in relation to purpose, audience, language, general layout, effect caused on the reader, etc. Learners were encouraged to design and produce different types of texts which were then analysed and discussed by the groups.

A few examples of such models, especially devised for
A FEW DAYS OF WORKING OUT, AND THEN....

YOU HERE AGAIN? HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU.

AWW! YOU KICKED SAND IN MY EYE! IT'S STINGING!

WHINE! GOT TO GET RID OF IT! NOW!

VANITY!

ARE YOU GOING TO MOVE OR NOT?

YOU LITTLE TOAD! I HAVEN'T PUT MY TRUNKS ON YET!

LOOK MA! THAT MAN'S GOT SPOTS ON HIS.

HOW EMBARRASSING! I'M OFF!

WELL DONE! YOU GOT RID OF THAT LOUD BULLY!

HO! I TOLD YOU TO MOVE!

I NEED A TOWEL! WAIL! HOWL!

ERH!

SWARCH!

DON'T GET SHOWN UP LIKE BULLY BLOGGS THIS SUMMER. USE BOTTLE'S SPOTTY BOTTY LOTION!
adolescent learners, are shown in the following pages.
SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT TELEPHONES

1. The telephone was invented by A. G. Bell, in 1876.
2. The first phone box wasn't installed until 1903.
3. Most telephones go Prrrrt Prrrrt, or Dring Dring.
   Most wild ducks go quack quack, but they don't have phones in their houses.
4. ...

EXCITING THINGS YOU CAN DO IN PHONE BOXES.

1. Change into Superman.
2. Have a Julio Iglesias fan club meeting.
3. Get shut in by some practical joker.
4. ...

HOW TO TRANSFORM YOURSELF FROM A NORMAL PERSON INTO A PHONE BOX.

1. Cover yourself in red paint.
2. Stand straight with your hands against your sides.
3. ...

-MCV-
YOU TOO CAN BECOME A FAMOUS JOURNALIST!

A CRASH COURSE...

LESSON 1: INTERVIEWING TECHNIQUES.

1.- Slip into the bar where your hero/heroine is having a drink/lunch... disguised as someone innocent, a little old granny, a school boy/girl in uniform, Ronald Reagan in a cowboy hat...

2.- Get yourself a long drink on the rocks while carefully studying the movements of your hero's/heroine's bodyguards. You'll recognize them easily by their gorilla shape, their cauliflower ears, and their flashy T-shirts.

3.- Wait until guards go to the toilet / start chatting up the barmaid / fall asleep / or similar.

4.- Accidentally bump into your hero/heroine and start a conversation about the weather / the poor quality of food and drink in the establishment / the barmaid's hidden charms... Behave casually so that he/she doesn't become suspicious.

5.- Carefully switch on the mini cassette concealed in your handbag / school bag / under your hat, and ask him/her about his/her future plans, / what he/she wears in bed...

6.- Produce a pocket camera and take several photographs. Don't forget to do it all in a most casual way, but be quick! By now some of the "heavies" will probably have noticed you...

7.- Hide your camera in a safe place to avoid dropping it when the "heavies" lift you up and throw you out of the bar.

8.- Scream loudly to attract attention, and make sure that passers by can see your face clearly.

9.- Rub head, back, ... and any parts of body that came into contact with the ground when "heavies" gently dropped you. Make sure there's nothing broken, especially your camera and cassette recorder. Then, take a deep breath, smile triumphantly, and walk home.

YOU'VE LEARNT YOUR FIRST LESSON!!

—MCV—
MR. MUSCLES

Do you suffer from Superman fantasies where your brute force conquers the villain and saves the pretty girl?

Do you find yourself breathing in and sticking your chest out when a pretty girl walks past?

Do your family have to queue up outside the bathroom while you flex your muscles in front of the mirror?

When you take off your trousers do your legs look like pieces of string with knots in them?

The reason I'm asking all this is not just that I'm nosy, - which I am - The fact is that if your answers are mostly "Yes" it probably means that you are not very happy with your "physique", - too skinny? - too flabby? - out of proportion?

None of your business! you might say - The shape of my body is my own affair!

Ah, but you're wrong, chaps. Like it or not, your "body" is that part of yourselves most exposed to other people's scrutiny..., and since you're stuck with it you may as well make some effort to keep each other happy.

Anyway, whatever you feel about your appearance there's not much point in spending ages in front of the mirror... And for goodness sake! don't ever consider one of those body-building courses that promise you a torso like Tarzan in two weeks.

What is essential, in the interest of both, is that you reach a satisfactory level of peaceful cohabitation. And, believe me, pals,
there are only two ways: either you hide your "carcasse" prudishly or you show it off. Any attempts to remain in the middle of the road will only lead to dissatisfaction.

Here are some words of advice based on wide experience and many years of detailed studies.

**HOW TO HIDE YOUR BODY.**

- Camouflage yourselves in large, baggy overalls.
- Pad your shoulders, biceps and thighs with cotton wool.
- Avoid beaches, swimming pools and any other places where you might be forced to strip off. (If you fancy a swim do it at midnight).
- Emigrate to Siberia, the North Pole or Alaska.

**HOW TO SHOW IT OFF.**

- Wear flashy, skin-tight trousers and T-shirts.
- Strip off your shirt every time the sun shines.
- Tattoo "I love Madonna" on your chest.
- Everytime you greet someone crush his/her hand in yours, slap them on the back, and, don't forget!- strike a pose and flex your muscles!!
Do people turn round and stare at your behind as you walk past?

Do you feel more comfortable in baggy trousers than in skin-tight jeans?

Do you find that seats in buses, pop concerts or sports stadiums are always too small to accommodate your rear?

Has anybody ever told you that when you swim your bottom sticks up in the air?

The reason I'm asking all this is not just that I'm nosy - which I am-. The fact is that if your answers are mostly "yes" it could mean that you are not very happy with your "bum" - too voluminous?- non existent?- too round?- too flat?- too flabby?- too droopy?

None of your business!- you might say - The size and shape of my posterior is my own affair!

Ah, but you're wrong, my dears, Like it or not, the "bum" is the part of human anatomy which most attracts attention... And, since you are stuck with it you may as well make some effort to keep each other happy.

Anyway, whatever you feel about your "bum", there's not much point in spending ages studying it in front of the mirror, or rolling on the floor trying to keep it under control. And for goodness sake! don't ever consider any of those starvation diets that promise you an irresistible "bum" in two weeks.

What is essential, in the interest of both, is that you reach a satisfactory level of peaceful cohabitation.

And, believe me, friends, there are only two ways: either you hide your "bum" prudishly, or you cheekily show it off. Any attempts to remain in the middle of
the road will only lead to dissatisfaction, for you and the frustrated "bum" watchers.
Here are some words of advice based on wide experience and long years of detailed examination...

HOW TO HIDE YOUR "BUM".

. Make a point of sitting down whenever you're in public. If you have to stand do it with your "bum" against the wall.
. Wrap "it" up in a long coat, a jersey, a towel... -depending on circumstances.-
. Walk backwards, and quickly.
. A cardboard box -or similar- around your waist will distract people's attention, ( though some might think you've got something to hide.

HOW TO SHOW "IT" OFF.

. Wear tight shorts and mini skirts, with bright, colourful stockings.
. Decorate the clothes on your backside with funny faces, a peach, grafitti, or a label with your name and telephone number -that will certainly draw people's attention to "it".
. Stiletto high heels are indispensable since they put your "bum" on a kind of pedestal...
. And, above all, look cool and sophisticated -inaccessible-, and WIGGLE, woman, WIGGLE YOUR ATTRIBUTES!!

-MCV-
5th December 1785

My darling 'Darling Esmeralda',

I had to write to explain why I didn't come last Saturday night. I know I promised to save you from your wicked father and your cruel stepmother. We were going to run away together and get married and live happily ever after. Can you ever forgive me? Let me explain...

Well, first I stayed up late to watch the Saturday night film. It was a Western starring John Wayne. Or I couldn't miss that, could I? And then my alarm clock didn't ring and I didn't wake up until 5.00 a.m. I got up, had a quick shower and put on my jeans and rushed out of the house. But my Vespa wouldn't start, so I'd forgotten to get petrol the day before. So I took a taxi. But the taxi broke down outside an all-night disco. Of course we called a mechanic. The mechanic took ages and ages to come. We had one 'agile' bloke—well, we went into the disco to phone him. And there was this fantastic Go Go dancer—Wow! Her name's Madonna and... well, to be honest I just forgot. Oh! to think of you there waiting for me, all alone... you find it in your heart to forgive me. You're the only girl for me. Let's catch the next plane to Hawaii, Bali... anywhere just you and me.

P.S. don't forget to bring your visa and remember...
APPENDIX 2.

A) GUIDING QUESTIONS FOR THE READING OF "THE GREAT GATSBY".

B) CREATIVE WRITING ACTIVITIES.
2.1. GUIDING QUESTIONS FOR THE READING OF THE GREAT GATSBY.

SHEET NUMBER 1.

Introduction.
1. Why did Nick leave his home town?
   What was he looking for?

Chapter 1.
2. What's your first impression of Tom and Daisy?
   What kind of people do you think they are?
3. Read the second half of page five again. What does
   Daisy really mean? Is she serious?
4. What's Gatsby doing with his arms stretched to the
   dark waters of the bay?

Chapter 2.
5. What can a man like Tom see in a woman like Myrtle?
   Isn't Daisy much "better"?
6. Why does Tom lie about Daisy's religious feelings?

Chapter 3.
7. Who is Gatsby?
   What do people think and know about him?
8. Why does Gatsby give all those parties when he doesn't
   seem to enjoy them very much?

Chapter 4.
9. What is the truth about Gatsby? Is it the real truth?
10. Why is Gatsby so keen to tell Nick about himself?

Chapter 5.
11. Think about Gatsby and Daisy's first romance...
   How did it start? How did it end?
12. Why was Daisy so upset the day before her wedding?
13. Why did she marry Tom?
   Did she love him? Did he love her?
14. What are Gatsby's plans regarding Daisy?

Chapter 6.
15. Try to picture their second encounter 5 years later... How did they feel?
16. Why was Gatsby so keen to show Daisy his house, his clothes...?
17. Who was D. Cody? What did he represent for Gatsby?

Chapter 7.
18. At Gatsby's last party Daisy was sad and Tom was very angry, why?
19. What were Gatsby's plans for Daisy and himself?

Chapter 8.
20. Why did Gatsby's parties suddenly stop?
21. How did Tom find out about Daisy and Gatsby?
22. Tom had two good reasons to be upset, didn't he?
23. Gatsby's plans started to go wrong... why?
   When did he realise this?
   Had he had any doubts before?
Chapter 9.
24. Think about Myrtle's death,
   Why did she run into the road?
25. What's Mr. Wilson's interpretation of the accident?
26. Why didn't Gatsby stop the car after the accident?

Chapter 10.
27. Think of Daisy's behaviour after the accident.
   What was her reaction? and Gatsby's?
28. How did Wilson find out who owned the yellow car?
   Why should that person want to tell him?
29. What were Gatsby's real origins?
30. What circumstances pushed Gatsby into wanting to
   change his life style?

Chapter 11.
31. Why did Nick decide to return to the West so soon?
   What was his view of the new, fashionable people of the East?

SHEET NUMBER 2.
(Interpretation of the novel and personal comments).
1. Would you like to go out with
   - (boys) a girl like Daisy?
   - (girls) a boy like Tom?
   Why/Why not?
2. In the story Gatsby's love for Daisy has a lower-key
2.2. CREATIVE WRITING ACTIVITIES.

This is a selection of texts used to provoke authentic written reactions from learners. The purpose of an activity like this was to encourage creative writing (cf. section 5.2.3).
1. Read the story.

2. Decide what kind of people Lisa and Paul are... their character, interests, intentions...

3. Continue the story.
Dear Occupant of Room 2, Just a quick note to say hello. As I gather you work nights, we probably won't see much of each other. (I'm at college all day, y'see.) We have to share the kitchen and bathroom, so I thought we should have a few rules about cleaning and stuff. I've made a list below, and I'll pin a copy up above the fridge.

1. We have our own food supplies, marked to avoid confusion.
2. We each keep up the mess from our own cooking.
3. We each clean the bath and basin after we've used them.
4. We share other cleaning duties, like kitchen floor, cooker, fridge and all the rest.

Hope you settle in OK, Lisa.

---

Dear Lisa, Thanks for note and list of rules. Very helpful. I'm setting in fine, Paul.

Dear Paul, Just to remind you about marking your food containers — your margarine seems to have got mixed up with mine. Also, someone's left the basin in the top left-hand corner. If this sort of thing happens could you please clear up and replace it, Lisa.

Dear Lisa, Sorry about sugar. Have you got two pounds and put it in your drawer? Also bought container for margarine. Is the red coffee pot yours? If so, could you please remove from cooker after use? It's been left on for a good few minutes last time.

What happened about cleaning powder, Paul?

Dear Paul, We each buy our own cleaning powder. Sorry about coffee pot. I fell asleep in the kitchen last night. Please don't switch off the oven when you come in, I had a casserole cooking and it was practically ready.

Dear Lisa, Sorry about casserole, thought you'd left it on by mistake like last Monday. By the way, shouldn't someone wash the kitchen floor? It looks quite messy and I'm going to do it after tea.

Dear Paul, I saw a cockroach yesterday, Paul.

P.S. Was it you saw climbing the stairs about 9.30 last night? Long red hair and a green jacket? I never imagined you were like that. I was dead impressed! How about coming out with me sometime?

Dear Paul, Sorry to disappoint you, but that was my friend Helen you saw. She called in on her way home. I don't think she'd go out with you as she has a steady boyfriend, but you can ask if you like.

About the kitchen floor, someone should certainly wash it and I think it ought to be you, since I clean the fridge and cooker. We share the general cleaning, as you will remember if you look at the list, Lisa.

Dear Lisa, I tried to look at list, but it's all splattered with grease and impossible to read! How about making out a new one, also giving the walls a bit of a wipe over next time you clean the cooker? By the way, I borrowed a couple of your eggs. I forgot to do shopping and was starving this morning. Will replace of course, Paul.

Dear Paul, You've got a check, criticalising my cleaning and telling me what to do! And taking my food! What about the kitchen floor, that's what I want to know! You haven't touched it yet. I really feel like knocking on your door and telling you what I think of you, only I haven't got the energy after a hard day. Lisa.

Dear Paul, Knock on my door any time you like if it will make you feel better. Was going to do the kitchen floor today but there's no mop. Whose responsibility is the mop? Paul.

Dear Paul, I'll get the stupid mop on my way home today! You haven't replaced my eggs yet. I need them tonight, Lisa.

Dear Lisa, Have replaced eggs, but had a better idea. Why don't I cook you a meal when you come in from work, before I go on my shift at the hospital? That way we can finally meet each other and hopefully sort out a few of the problems. Paul.

Dear Paul, No way! You're not wriggling out of it like that! Anyway, the only problem I've got is you. Here is the new mop, so please get on with the kitchen floor at your earliest convenience, Lisa.

Dear Lisa, Did floor today — great mop! Floor looks better, doesn't it? Saw another couple of cockroach things though. Wonder if we ought to report to Mrs Walters? Paul.

Dear Paul, Perhaps we should. Whereabouts did you see the cockroaches? Lisa.

Dear Paul, Cockroaches came out just between cooker and fridge. Nearly put my foot on one. Nasty, black things — gave me the creeps. Sorry you wouldn't come to supper the other night. How about tomorrow instead? About 9? Paul.

Dear Paul, Reported cockroaches to Mrs Walters, she's sending for someone to look into it. Make sure all food is covered and put away. I really hate creepy-crawlies. I'm getting quite nervous of going into the kitchen. Thanks for supper invitation. Think I'll accept this time. Sorry I was natty. See you tonight then, Lisa.

P.S. I'm not a bit like Helen!

Dear Lisa, Just a note to say thank you for coming to supper with me last night. It was great to meet you at long last. We must do it again sometime. You're just like I expected, but a lot better looking. I hope we're going to be real friends after this — when we're free at the same time, that is. Did I tell you I might be going on day shifts soon, Paul.

Dear Paul, Thanks for supper — was well-impressed by your cooking — and by the way you did it without washing up! It was a lovely evening. I'm a bit puzzled, though. A member of the Council came round today to look at the cockroaches, and he said there weren't any, and never have been. No creepy-crawlies at all, in fact. You didn't by any chance make all that out, did you? Lisa.

Dear Lisa, I cannot tell a lie, but I did make it up, but only because thought we'd never get together without a little push. Anyway, it was worth it, wasn't it, so I hope you forgive me. By the way, I've got tickets to a film at the Odeon. Will you come? We could have a meal out afterward perhaps, get away from this crummy kitchen. Love, Paul.

P.S. Did you clean the bath as you last used it? I notice it got tide mark.
... When I arrived I found a very attractive waitress coming down the stairs with a tray of cocktails...

(Let your imagination fly and continue...)
MALLORCA - SPAIN - SEEN WITH AMERICAN EYES.

ANY COMMENTS?

Visit the other side of the island — you’re in for a big surprise...

Sun-worshippers on the beach at Cala d'Or
SAY MAJORCA and you immediately think of sun, sea, sand and lots of saucy goings-on, but Majorca is one big surprise. It's the favourite holiday hotspot for Britons who pack the high-rise holiday resorts along the beautiful Bay of Palma. Yet it's also an island with another side.

Jeff Bailey, his wife Janis and three-year-old Ross stayed at Cala San Vicente in the north of the island, on a package holiday with Intasun.

"San Vicente is small and sheltered by steep cliffs and pinewoods, but it's really beautiful and great for kids. We stayed at the Hotel Don Pedro, with its own swimming pool and a small, sandy beach, too. The pool has a children's section and Intasun's 'Carefree Club' looks after kids aged three to twelve.

**Prettiest resort**

"We hired a car for a couple of days and I would really recommend it. It only costs about ten to twelve pounds a day and we went all over the place, instead of being stuck in the hotel.

"We drove over to Puerto Pollensa, the prettiest resort in the whole of Spain, and along to Cabo Formentor.

"It's much more remote and unspoilt towards the Cape and you can climb up to the Mirador, hundreds of feet above sea level, or take a boat trip round the foot of the cliffs at Cala San Vicente."

Check Intasun's 1988 brochure for details of this type of family break. Prices range from around £200 for a week in October to about £400 per person in high season.

No holiday to Majorca is complete without a day in Palma, with its imposing Gothic cathedral and the ancient Almudaina Palace. Almost at the foot of the Palace runs the tree-shaded central promenade of Es Born where you can sit outside one of the many cafes and watch the city life go by — but you'll have to pay for the privilege!

A toasted sandwich and a bottle of mineral water could set you back £5 a head so you're better to make for the network of narrow streets on the other side of the Plaza de la Reina.

**Stylish**

Close to Palma is the relatively peaceful resort of Illetas, where Thomson offers the Hotel Bon Sol, a stylish property with a lovely garden running down to a private beach, and a pool, complete with waterfall and rocks, banana trees and date palms.

Cosmos and Sovereign also feature the 250-bedroom Bonanza Playa and Sovereign also offers the Hotel de Mar Sol, with tropical gardens, small sandy coves and rock-cut swimming pool.

Just ten minutes from the centre of town, buses run every 15 minutes to Palma for shopping and sightseeing, while Cala Major, with its late-night bars and discos, is just a 15-minute walk away. Both hotels have lots of sporting facilities, nightclubs, dancing to live music and flamenco shows.

If you really want to get away from the crowds, head for the south-east corner of the island, to the little fishing village of Porto Petro, where Club Med has one of its prettiest holiday villages.

On this all-inclusive holiday, sports such as sailing, archery, tennis and canoeing are included in the price; golf and riding cost a little extra. Car hire, boat trips and picnics can all be arranged and meals with delicious French cuisine include free wine at lunch and dinner. These holidays are a bit pricier than normal package deals but include everything except bar drinks and optional tours — and definitely no tipping. (Flights from Heathrow to Palma; transfers from airport, one hour.)

**Free wine**

HCI, part of the Horizon Group, offers inclusive holidays at two clubs in Majorca geared to the British market. Free wine with meals, all kinds of sports facilities, including darts, table tennis, keep fit, tennis and volleyball, children's Pirates Club, nightclub and disco are included in the price. Both the Tropicana Beach Club and the Romantica offer children's reductions and special prices for one-parent families.

In Majorca there really is something for everyone!

**STOP PRESS ...**

- Flair has launched its winter programme with prices to Majorca from £89 a week and child reductions of 50 per cent.
- Prices in Cosmos' winter sun brochure start at £89 for a seven-night apartment holiday in Majorca.

**USEFUL CONTACTS:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Club Mediterranée (UK):</th>
<th>01-225 1056</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cosmos South:</td>
<td>01-464 3400; Cosmos West: 0272-277404; Cosmos Midlands: 021-236 9621; Cosmos North: 061-493 8993; Cosmos Scotland: 031-226 3521 and 041-204 0613</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hotel London:</td>
<td>01-493 7446; Midlands: 021-632 6282; North: 061-533 0322 and 0532-448484; Scotland: 041-204 1251; West: 0272-277213</td>
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<tr>
<td>Intasun:</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sovereign:</td>
<td>01-897 4545; West: 0272-214465; Midlands: 021-643 1136; North: 061-833 9751; Scotland: 041-331 1732</td>
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Here is the 250,000 dollar face that Jacko built from five nose and chin operations, skin bleaching and cheek implants—and he thinks he's normal.

"Is it normal? Would you consider a thing worth the money? Why/why not? Line this? It could be a thing."

The nose sharper 1986. Sleeker still and even more defined the way he was, complete 1984. Now the face is leaner.
MICHAEL JACKSON has had 12 operations and paid 250,000 dollars to transform himself into a pretty boy.

Three nose operations, bleached skin treatments, cheekbone implants, and two chin operations and fat suction to make his face leaner, have all played their part in leaving Jacko looking more like his sister Janet.

The 26-year-old millionaire's need to constantly alter his appearance is all part of his bewildering pursuit of physical perfection.

Now a top plastic surgeon who has studied photographs of Jacko taken over the past 11 years, has analysed the knifestyle that has made Jacko a freak show.

Dr Jerome Craft says that Jackson's skin, once irregular and dark, has been lightened with special bleaching cream.

The nose, once wide and flat with the tip loosely defined and overhanging, is now elevated and pixie style.

He says that after one nose operation the singer was left with an indentation below the bridge. Bone grafts were added to raise the bridge and bring down the tip. A further procedure narrowed the wings of his nose making it look thinner and much less natural.

Dr Craft also says Jackson has had a forehead lift, smoothing his skin and raising his eyebrows.

The leaner features and dimples were created by silicone implants in the cheekbones (making them higher) and by suctioning fat from the cheeks.

The doctor says there has been a result of removing too much skin from the lower lids. A report has Jackson with eyeliner tattooed on his eyelids. Another says he's had a 13,000 dollar operation to have his lips tattooed red and he would never have to fiddle about looking for his lipstick again.

Jackson's once pointy chin also benefited from a silicone implant. The cleft was created, Dr Craft believes by cutting into the implant.

But Jacko's manager, Frank Dileo, says the megastar has never had his eyes done. Hormone shots? "Ridiculous."

-Dileo says he did have his nose done, adding: "Every person in Hollywood has. Elvis did. Monroe did."

Cheekbones? "No." Did he have a cleft put in his chin? "Yes." (The reason for his pubic appearances in a surgical mask.)

Why? "He wanted one." Chemical or surgical lightening of the skin? "Preposterous."

But Jacko is also working on himself from the inside since 1977, when he became a strict vegetarian and health food faddist.

He gets up at dawn for a cold shower and then starts the day with the first of thousands of vitamin and mineral pills.

He exercises by dancing to his own music in a mirrorless ("mirrors make you pose") upstairs room at his home in Los Angeles suburb of Encino.

He lives on fruit, nuts, avocados, juices, and pure natural bottled water (although he was paid 15 million dollars by Pepsi he refused to hold a can of the fizzy drink in the commercials). There have been many attempts to explain Jacko's bizarre behaviour.

June Gatlin is the Jack- son's family doctor who has watched the changing face and times of Michael.

She says it is all about Jackson's obsession with Diana Ross. He wanted to look like the singer. While surgery changed his appearance he also became expert at applying make-up.

ACCORDING to Dr Gatlin: "He's doing everything he can to be physically perfect. In his eyes, Diana is perfect and he will change anything about himself to emulate her."

Diana Ross admits: "There was an identification between Michael and me—but only because he wanted to sing like me."

Who is Michael Jackson's closest friend? Well, his chimp Bubbles.

According to animal trainer Bob Dunn: "Michael has a special relationship with Bubbles. He spoils him just like any parent would. But he is strict with him when necessary."

Bubbles has been trained to smile, roller-skate, ride a horse and even Moonwalk. He is dressed by Rick Pallack, the California designer store favoured by celebrities.

Michael Jackson is now teaching Bubbles to talk. Bubbles' first question has to be—Why?
There are certain spots on the map of Europe that British holidaymakers have made peculiarly their own. To examine this seasonal phenomenon, SUE ARNOLD and photographer RICHARD MILDENHALL took a package to Benidorm.

"RANCHO GRANDE"

"What's happening tonight?" I asked. "Let's see," said Mike, "there's a barbecue at the Rancho Grande at 8 p.m. Got, I'll do that," I said.

Mike was studying the small print. "Oh hang on. It's the junior evening, more for teenagers really."

"All the better," I said, "I haven't seen a teenager since I arrived. Mike looked uneasy. "It may get a bit noisy. Why not go there on a family night?"

Certainly not. Who cares about a little gamberrismo? Even the moon has its darker side, and I ran upstairs to iron my best pink frock in time for the evening revels.

By the time I got on it the coach destined for the Rancho Grande barbecue was full of los jóvenes Ingleses, men and maidens dressed in their party best—clean jeans, T-shirts, and freshly gelled hair for the boys, shorts, stilettos and Hard Rock makeup for the girls. The chap next to me has trousers made of dark grey shub with some kind of glitter woven through. Brian the tour rep is talking to us. We were going to have a fantastic evening, weren't we? Sorry, he didn't hear that, he must be going deaf. I said. WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE A FANTASTIC EVENING AREN'T WE?

"Yes," roars los jóvenes Ingleses dittually.

"That's better," says Brian. "Now, when we get to the Rancho Grande, you'll be welcomed at the door by Mexican musicians, and you'll each be given a sausage on a long fork to put in the fire. Now then," Brian becomes conspiratorial, "have any of you ever seen a Spanish sausage before? Not? Well then I'll tell you. They're long and wet and pink and wrinkly. Oh, so you have seen a Spanish sausage before. Then, you'll get a glass of delicious and very potent zanahoria and afterwards we'll all go and sit down for a slap-up four-course banquet. And I want you to show how much fun you're you can. Remember you can drink as much as you like. Whenever your bottle is empty, wave in the air and the waiter will bring you another."

The atmosphere in the coach speeding inland through the almond and orange trees is warming up. The fellow in the glitzy suit takes out a comb and slicks back his hair with the air of a man loading his rifle before getting the signal to go over the top. Brian is still talking.

"After dinner there's an all-star cabaret and a disco, and at midnight the coaches leave to take you back to the hotels. Don't be late," adds Brian, coming the heavy fairy godmother. 'Here's the deal. If the driver sees one pair of shoes sticking out of the bushes at midnight he'll wait five minutes. If he sees two pairs of shoes sticking out of the bushes, he'll wait 20 minutes. If he sees three pairs of shoes sticking out he'll join in, and if he sees four pairs I'll start selling tickets."

TIME TO EAT

I find a spare seat between two groups, male and female. The boys huddle together, whispering. The girls are less inhibited. They shout 'C'mon fellas, what's wrong with you? Come and get us, we're all yours.' One with ear-rings the size of good signs is performing a frenzied hand jive, clutching two soup spoons. 'Viva España,' croons the girl beside her, through a mouthful of bread. 'Shut up Cindy and pass the vino,' shouts the little mousey one at the end, 'a girl could die of thirst in this place.'

'Too late, love, Martine's already scoffed the lot.' 'Hey, gringo,' it is the one with the No Speed Limit ear-rings flicking her fingers at a waiter, Cabaret time. A group of Supremes look-alikes gives an impeccable Diana Ross routine followed by a fire eater who doubles as a tour rep. I thought his face was familiar. The ladies' tills are up the back next to the bar. Well, it said ladies, but there are as many males as females inside. 'Why can't I come back with you?' whines a youth to a girl washing her hands in a basin full of broken glass. 'Because I'm with my friend, that's why. What's she supposed to do?' She can have my mate," says the youth. It seems reasonable. A couple emerge from the end cubicle, arms entwined, lips locked, and move crabwise towards the door and thence to the car park, doubtless in search of that bush and 20 minutes' overtime. Outside in the dining area a few diehards bop on the dance floor, but most people are slumped at or under the tables. Someone has been sick over a potted bougainvillea. Cabaret time. A group of Supremes look-alikes gives an impeccable Diana Ross routine followed by a fire eater who doubles as a tour rep. I thought his face was familiar. The ladies' tills are up the back next to the bar. Well, it said ladies, but there are as many males as females inside. 'Why can't I come back with you?' whines a youth to a girl washing her hands in a basin full of broken glass. 'Because I'm with my friend, that's why. What's she supposed to do?' She can have my mate," says the youth. It seems reasonable. A couple emerge from the end cubicle, arms entwined, lips locked, and move crabwise towards the door and thence to the car park, doubtless in search of that bush and 20 minutes' overtime. Outside in the dining area a few diehards bop on the dance floor, but most people are slumped at or under the tables. Someone has been sick over a potted bougainvillea.
When I fall in love, I push her off the path that cuts through the flower-beds in the park. She had to jump to avoid catching her tights on the rose bushes. "Mark!" I don't know why I bother telling you these things. You're about as romantic as a... sponge pudding with pink custard on top. "Or a wellington boot," I added. "I know, I know." "Or a pair of flared trousers," she laughed. "OK! But it's not that I don't know what romance is all about. I'm just more realistic than you." Joanna slumped on a bench. "I am being realistic. Love lasts forever." "Wellington boots to you, matey." My best friend stuck out her tongue. Now if Joanna sounds like the sort of girl who snivels at the end of 'Love Story', it's because she is. She must have seen that film about a hundred times. She's also a good laugh, can sort out my physics homework in five minutes flat and has a mum who just happens to be best friends with my mum. I suppose that's how Joanna ended up being my best friend. Joanna turned to me. "Mark, you're a... boy." "Ten out of ten for observation." How about this time? I've known you for eight years — and you've never told me about your mum, who you've known for... what, three times? She's also a good laugh, can sort out my physics homework in five minutes flat, and my mum says you're both good-looking.
What happened??

Could you tell us? Please!!
Wives will pay a high price to play the mistress

TODAY'S woman is prepared to pay as much for her underwear as an executive suit.

And having invested £325 on a corseted bodysuit from Liz and David Emanuel, she isn't averse to showing it off on a night out.

The sizzling red item featured here is part of the Emmanuels' new Mistress Collection, launched at Harrods yesterday. Provocative when you team it with seamed stockings and suspenders, but dressy when worn as an evening top with a velvet mini.

The collection reflects a new trend in the underwear market. Although timed for the run-up to Christmas, it is not aimed specifically to catch the eye of husbands or boyfriends looking for the ritual frills for their loved ones.

Sophisticated

Women are now buying sexy underwear for themselves and don't mind flashing out. They may pass over a shirt with a £25 price tag but don't even think about spending more than £60 on a silk bodysuit.

The result is big business for the High Street stores as well as individual designers like Louise Holmes.

Big is the theme of her Inspiration range of sexy underwear which includes camisoles for £31.50 and French knickers (£25) for women from size 16 to 30.

Holmes is convinced that the larger woman is no longer content with traditional girdle and support bra, but wants the same high quality sophisticated lingerie now available to those sized a petite 10 and 12.

Spotted

Two of the store's former buyers, Janie Godber and Stephen Schaffer, spotted the trend and set up shop on their own.

In under a year, their chain, Knickerbox, has become to underwear what The Sock Shop is to tights.

The shops are as small as their briefs, but they open their 11th branch in Newcastle tomorrow and two more later this month at London Bridge station and Barkers, the Kensington store.

The growth of the underwear market is being helped along by the current fashion trend of wearing your undies on top.

Camisoles now peep through cardigans and bodysuits slip into tight ski pants for day.

...would you...
- wear it?
- like your girlfriend to wear it?

Why/why not?
Girls should be taught 'how to say no to sex'

SEX EDUCATION needs to be reappraised radically in the face of evidence that at least one in five girls first has sexual intercourse under the age of 16, a paediatrician said yesterday.

John Tripp, a consultant at the Royal Devon and Exeter Hospital, said that interviews with more than 90 pregnant girls under age 18 showed that children needed to be taught the skills necessary to avoid unwanted and unplanned intercourse — “in a sense teaching them how to say ‘no’”.

Speaking in York at the annual meeting of the British Paediatric Association, Dr Tripp said that of 91 girls who were interviewed in hospital before an abortion or after having a baby, a third had started having intercourse before they were 15, and 80 per cent before they were 16. Thirty-nine, or almost half, were pregnant under the age of consent.

Of those who started having sex under the age of 15, about half had had three or more partners. Even among 35 girls who had not become pregnant by the age of 20, a fifth had first had intercourse before the age of consent.

Dr Tripp said: “The younger the girls were, the shorter had been their relationship before they started having sex. Few had planned it.

“Half said it had ‘just happened’ and thought it was a normal part of a relationship.

Most wished they had delayed intercourse until they were older.” While the boy had used a condom the first time in half the cases where girls had sex under 16, less than a third of them continued to use contraception.

“These girls may be physically mature, but they are plainly at risk from unplanned intercourse and not yet psychologically mature enough to appreciate the long-term significance of intercourse and possible pregnancy.”

Sex education in schools in Exeter and mid-Devon, where the girls came from, put the emphasis on biology, contraception and sexually transmitted diseases.

“Until the girls recalled little or nothing about the handling of personal relationships, about what a normal relationship is at this age, and about how to say no. We know such skills can be successfully taught. We have to teach the boys to be more responsible, but it is the girls who suffer when they are not.

“There are good medical reasons for not having many partners and not starting early. Girls that do are at higher risk of cervical cancer, of sexually transmitted diseases, and now Aids.

“Girls who have babies very young are at greater risk of developing into problem families. Their babies are more likely to be admitted to hospital, to suffer accidents and have educational problems, and older teenage girls recognise that getting pregnant very young seriously disrupts their life.

“The girls we interviewed did not have the skills to avoid unplanned and unwanted intercourse. Three-quarters of those pregnant under 16 had the impression that at least half their friends were sexually active.”

Douglas Hurd, the Home Secretary, in a speech to Conservatives at Mollington, Cheshire, said yesterday that he would issue new guidance to police on methods of treating and interviewing child victims of sexual abuse.

“This would follow his evaluation of a project by the Metropolitan Police and Bexley Social Services, using dolls to help children explain assaults. The review may be extended to doctors and social workers treating young victims.

On prevention, Mr Hurd said that new checks were being made against police records on newly-recruited staff in education, social and probation services, and anyone whose work brings them into contact with youngsters.

Mr Hurd said that a significant amount of abuse went unreported. “We must search for ways of sharpening our response to it.”
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APPENDIX III.

EXCERPTS FROM THE TASKS PRODUCED
BY THE EXPERIMENTAL GROUP.

Task 2: "SOMETHING FOR SOMEONE"
Task 7: "OLYMPIC SHORT STORIES"
Task 8: "NOT ALL DEAD BODIES ARE ABLE TO READ"
Task 9: "CHILDREN'S TALES"
Task 13: "THE LAST PARTY".
SUMMARY:

SELECTED PIECES
BRAINBOX: The party puzzle
QUIZ: Are you possessive??
GUIDE TO GOOD STUDYING
MUSIC: U-2, Whitney Houston
FREE TIME: Night places to go to in Sabadell
The MYSTERY of the three grand-daughters
STORY CROSSWORD
POLITICS: Vote... promises
SPORTS.
CRASH-COURSE: Become a good chef!
INTERVIEW
REPORTAGE: Xmas carol
HOROSCOPES: Predictions for the new year
MISCELANIA
FASHION
THE PRISONERS
ROAD SMILES
EDITORIAL
It was a rainy summer dusk. Brian and I were driving along an irregular, muddy path through a Scottish forest and we were wondering whether we'd get to Julia's before close night. It was actually Brian who was trying to keep the bouncy 4x4 under control while I just followed the rhythm of the music by swinging my head to and fro.

I stopped dead at the sight of what looked like a human leg lying on one side of the path.

- Seen the same as me? - I asked Brian.
- What do you mean? - he asked back in his Scottish accent.
- Oh... nothing. Just that I've seen something resembling a human leg.

Brian's got a very bad sense of humour and he usually gets fed up with my jokes very quickly. In that case, he doubtless thought I was a bloody joker:
- Fuck off! - he retorted rather sharply.
- Oh, Brian, I'm not pulling your leg! I mean, I'm serious!

As Brian didn't reply, I thought I'd better shut up too. Five minutes later:
- Brian! Can't you see that thing on your right?
- No! And I won't look! And listen to me: when I say "Fuck off" I mean "Fuck off"! There's no leg and if there was, what the hell could we do?
- I don't know... investigate, take it to a police station...
- ...and tell them we've found a human leg and we'd like to know if someone has reported for having lost it!
- Why not? In any case, it's not only a leg. I expect you've seen an arm hanging on that bush, so that...
- Listen: if you want me to drop you, just tell me. Else, remember: keep your bloody mouth closed and you'll meet your dear Julia Amour.
- O.K., O.K., I shut up. I suppose you won't object to hearing my heart beat!

But the thought of those limbs made me feel very anxious. But were they a leg and an arm or was my imagination playing tricks? I really tried to think about something else, but I just couldn't. The thought of bare flesh soaking in the darkness came to my mind once and again.

We eventually arrived at Julia's. She lived with her sister and the husband of the latter in a jolly wooden cottage in the middle of a nice forest, not far from the Loch Ness. We had all met for the first time in Paris, a few years ago. We had been corresponding from then on and when I had the opportunity I went to Edinburgh to visit Brian. That's when we decided to spend...
a week or so in the Highlands and have some nice excursions with Julia, who surely knew lots of interesting places and beautiful sights.

But we were not to enjoy the beginning of our holiday very much.

The first thing we saw on reaching the cottage was an ambulance starting its engine and blaring away. Before we could actually arrive, we were stopped by a policeman.

- What's happened? - we hastened to ask.
- Would you please identify yourselves? What have you come for?

- I'm Brian Gill, from Edinburgh - said Brian while showing his Identity Card. I proceeded the same way and we told him why we were there. He let us through and we could finally meet Julia. She really looked down in the dumps. She didn't succeed in saying anything to us: she just dropped into Brian's arms and turned her sobs into noisy wiped. It took long before we could guess that both her sister and her brother-in-law had been killed. We really got shocked, as we didn't expect such terrible thing at all. I automatically thought of the abandoned limbs.

As Julia insisted in our spending the night there, we stayed with her. Although the journey had been tiring, we stayed awake practically for the whole night, chatting away about everything: we had a few year's life to tell and we certainly didn't miss the opportunity. In fact, it was mainly Brian and me who talked. I doubt whether Julia was even listening.

When I woke up the next morning, it was about midday. Brian, who shared the room with me, was still fast asleep.

- Come on, Brian; it's time you woke up!
- Mmm... Il est quelle heure?

- Presque midi, j'crois. - I don't know why but we used to speak French from time to time.- Come on, we should go down and cook something for lunch.
- O.K. You first. I'm coming presently.- He rolled himself up with his blanket, turned to his right and went to sleep again. I couldn't help showing a faint smile of resignation. I dressed myself up and went down to the kitchen. At my surprise, Julia was already there. Her eyes were swollen showing she had spent the rest of the night crying. I just didn't know what to tell her:
- Morning. Feeling better?
She shrugged her shoulders and let her characteristic sobbing out once again. I tried to cheer her up and I had nearly succeeded when the phone rang. It was the police. She was reduced to tears again.

After lunch we went down to Inverness because the Detective Inspector of Police wanted to talk to Julia. Her brother-in-law's autopsy revealed he had been strangled with something like an electric wire. As for her sister, her body had been stolen during the night. The doctor in charge of her autopsy declared she didn't show any evident sign of the cause of her death so that further studies would have been necessary. We also learnt they weren't the first two deaths. In fact, three more people had been found dead and two more had disappeared during the days before. But the police didn't want to give details and we were somehow shown out before we could hear anything else.

The next day was Thursday. I will always remember it. On the morning, we went to Julia's brother-in-law's burial. That was really moving, for all the neighbours came. They are really kind people. We didn't feel like doing anything else in the afternoon, so we stayed at home. We were having tea when it started to rain. A few minutes later, it wasn't raining but pouring and it didn't take long before we heard it. It was a deep, roaring sound: it lasted for a pair of seconds and it was followed by a loud splash. We first thought it could have been a plane falling into the lake, which was less than a kilometre down the hill. Brian and I went out but we didn't see anything strange. We were already on our way back when we heard Julia screaming. Brian and I rushed in to find her lying on the floor.

- Is she dead?
- No; she's still breathing. She's just fainted.

She came round in a few seconds and gazed at the dining-room table. When we did, we saw her sister's head dreadfully smiling at us, the eyes wide open. We phoned the police and an hour later they were already in the house. But there was nothing else to be seen. Julia said she was watching through the window our coming back when she heard footsteps behind her. She turned round, saw the head and fainted.
The doors weren't forced and neither were the windows. But what was most incredible was the total absence of footprints on the mud all around the house. No signs were found of the cause of the strange sound either. The head had been cut off with an electric saw. I remembered the abandoned limbs once again. This time I told the police and we drove to the path where I had seen them but they weren't there any longer.

The whole thing was utterly strange and the police were totally incapable of reaction. Though kept in the greatest secret, the news was leaked to the press. On the following day, we were assaulted by reporters. They all wanted to take snapshots from the place where the dreadful discovery had been made. We were on all the T.V. and radio news and in the Saturday papers. Lots of speculations were done and Julia was often said to have seen the murderer placing her sister's head on the table. We didn't realize of the gravity of these suppositions until Sunday midnight.

We were about to go to bed when we heard that sound again. Julia rushed to the door, opened it and there it was: near seven feet high, a winged human figure with bird face and all the body covered with scales. We stood astonished for a few seconds.

When I woke up Brian was patting my cheeks. I sat up and tried to remember: the strange creature had fired a laser gun and had killed Julia. I don't know how he did it, but he told us he was extraterrestrial. Afterwards, he did something and both Brian and I fell asleep.

Should we call the police? Would they believe us? In any case, we didn't think it over for long, because the Detective Inspector himself knocked at the door.

He brought Julia with him.

On seeing the newspapers put Julia in a delicate situation, the Detective Inspector sent ten agents to watch our house secretly. They didn't see the murderer arrive but they were able to catch him when he got out.

The murderer turned out to be a maniac. He had a strange pleasure in splitting women up and scattering their pieces all round, and he did it by means of an extraordinary hypnotic power.
Whenever we heard that strange sound, we fell into a post-hypnotic suggestion. We still don't know when he could first hypnotize us, but the fact is we were hypnotized. When Brian and I went out to look down at the Loch, Julia herself let the murderer in through the kitchen door. Then, the murderer went out; Julia woke up, saw the head, screamed and went off, so that all she remembered later was her watching us through the window. Meanwhile, the murderer could erase his footprints. The second time, he made Brian and me tell that foolish story while he carried Julia away. Still, we don't understand why he returned: he must have been sure that the papers were wrong. Perhaps he wanted to kill her, but in such case that was too great a risk to take at those moments.

So at last we had ten days of grand holiday. We saw beautiful sights, walked, breathed pure air and had a most wonderful time. By the time we set off we didn't remember nearly anything about the affair that had worried us so much. The police were still interrogating the murderer to clear up the gaps the case presented. Julia was moving out to Inverness not long after our departure and she seemed to have got the shock nearly over.

It was rainy dusk when we left. Brian and I were driving along an irregular, muddy path through a Scottish forest. It was actually Brian who was trying to keep the bouncy 4x4 under control while I just followed the rhythm of the music by swinging my head to and fro, thinking about the tremendous time we had had. I turned my head back to say goodbye to those beautiful lands.

Only a woman head hung on the branch of a tree gave us the farewell.
THE PARTY PUZZLE

It's Annie's birthday. She's organising a party for her friends but it's becoming impossible to arrange where everyone is supposed to sit because the girls all have very particular ideas. Can you help Annie plan her party so that it's just what everyone has in mind?

Annie likes people who make her laugh but she doesn't like a lot of noise. Miranda likes boys who wear glasses but she's not interested in football or tennis. Judy's not interested in football, either, and she doesn't like boys who are short.

sigh ed. Sheila's not a fan of Duran Duran and she doesn't want to sit next to someone who's short-sighted. Jane is very fussy. She doesn't want to sit next to anyone who has a hairy chest tells jokes, plays football, wears glasses or who listen to Duran Duran. Sue doesn't like hairy chests either. She doesn't want to sit next to a boy who has curly hair or a boy who is a tennis player. Jo loves boys who make her laugh. Kati avoids noise and hairy chests. Louise is not fond of boys who drink a lot, have hairy chests and who play tennis.

The answers appear in Catch...
are You POSSESSIVE?

A friend admires your jeans and buys a pair which are identical. Are you pleased?

Your sister puts your sweater on and doesn't ask your permission first. Are you annoyed?

You invite your cousin and your best friend to come out with you. Your friend talks to your cousin all the evening. Are you jealous?

It's your birthday and you receive a box of chocolates. Do you eat them all yourself?

A school friend can't do some homework which is very difficult. Do you allow him to copy the answers from your book?

You have a bike which is brand new. A friend wants to ride it into town. Do you refuse?

You aren't too possessive. You're fond of your own things but you are also generous with them.

You're very possessive. Beware! You risk losing things and people when you try to possess them.

You aren't at all possessive. Be a bit more careful about your things or you'll lose everything.

Answer YES or NO to the questions. Follow the arrows.
FIRST DAY OF TERM
- Do not get up before midday.
- If there is enough time, go to school.
- Look for your classroom; if you don't find it, don't worry: enter the first one you find.
- Try to make sure you choose an attractive teacher.
- Introduce yourself to the class and don't let them show you out.

YOUR ATTITUDES DURING THE TERM
- The first three hours of Monday are required to rid yourself of the Sunday hangover: just sleep.
- During the rest of the week:
  - Remember that the canteen waiters need some company from time to time.
  - The best way to help your class colleagues is not appearing in the classroom.
  - When appearing, make all your efforts in order to make that time unforgettable both for pupils and teacher.
  - Always try that the teacher has noticed you in. You can achieve this purpose by making funny comments, laughing, yawning, stretching, singing in a low voice and so on.
- This one intends to be a useful guide. However, remember that nothing is better than one's own inventive.

N.B. You can send us any suggestions you consider interesting as well as your own studying experiences.
U-2 were born in Dublin in 1978. The band is formed by Bono, leader and singer, really called Paul Newson; David Evans, guitar, known as the Edge; Adam Clayton, bass, and the drums Larry Mullen. The infantile and youthful custom of Paul's to call his friends by nicknames led to his own nickname of "Bono": taken from an advertisement from a hearing aids shop which said "Bono Vox", that in bad Latin means good voice. Bono invented the guitar's nickname The Edge too. The group's charism has gone "in crescendo" up to now, with six LP's published, the last of which, "The Joshua Tree", has been the slogan for the last tour they have made. The key of their success is not only their master discographic works but mainly the direct style (i.e. concerts), which is fundamental for a group like this one.

U-2 songs include God, speak about social problems and so on, always under an evident biblical allegory.

When Bono said in Madrid "This is a big place, but U-2 and you are much bigger", he was quite right, because you could never have seen so diverse a public and enjoying so much. On the other hand, they don't presume of being stars and don't care about keeping their charism up.

**DISCOGRAPHY**

**Maxi-singles:**
- New tears today
- Pride (in the name of love)
- The unforgettable fire
- With or Without you
- I still haven't found what I'm looking for
- And you give yourself away
- Nothing left to win
- And nothing else to lose
- And you give yourself away
- My hands are tied
- My body bruised, she's got me with
- With or without you
- With or without you I can't live
- With or without you

**Albums:**
- Boy
- October
- War
- Under a blood red sky
- The unforgettable fire
- The Joshua Tree
She's one of the discographic booms of 1986 in the USA, where she got three No.1 singles, forty Golden and Platinum records, some Grammy and Emmy prizes, seven "American Awards" and she was the Artist of the Year in the Billboard magazine.

She was born in August 9th 1963 in Newark, New Jersey. Her mother is Cissy Houston, a very good singer of rhythm and blues; and she is Dionne Warwick's cousin.

At first, she sang gospel together with her mother in the Baptist church of New Hope. At the age of twelve, she sang with her mother in some night-clubs and three years later her mother carried her to Japan. In 1983 she collaborated with Chaka Khan, Lou Rawls and the Nevile Brothers.

In 1984 she got an offer to sing with Teddy Pendergrass. The song, very sensual, had a great success in the USA. From that moment on, Whitney has played her role of sexy girl and a lot of magazines such as Seventeen Magazine, Glamour, Cosmopolitan or Young Miss want her photos at the front page.

She also made some spots for the American T.V. Because of that all, she got the title of "Best International Model".

With only two albums, Whitney is considered as a star, although she continues living the same life as before and does not think she is a star.

**DISCOGRAPHY**

**Singles:**
- Saving all my love
- How will I know
- Greatest love of all
- I wanna dance with somebody (single&Maxi)

**LP's:**
- Whitney Houston
- Whitney
Although Sabadell doesn't look too happy during the day, you can find a lot of animation at night and we want to advise some of them to you. You've got a lot of different ways to have a good night, according with your character.

As quiet places, we've got "L'Ànec blau", where you can find all kinds of people -punkies, "pijos", hippies, etc.- and they all have a lot of money so that... they can be good friends.

Other quiet places are "Piano Jazz", "Piazza" if you want to have good supper with music, "La Lionesa", "Grisbi", "Xarop", "Submarino", "Catalunya", "Chicago", "El Musical", "Trélex", "Sant Pere", "Diezel", "Glass" to hear good music in a quiet disco, or "Parèntesi" to hear better music in a good ambiance.

If you like to be surrounded by a lot of people and take complex of music maniac, go to "La Mata", "Concor", "Più", "Albatros" or "Boeing" and move your body as a fool.

If you want a lot of foolish excitement but with a friendly ambiance, go to "Stones" where there are good concerts on from time to time. The pubs you may know -"Everyday", "Stat-Q", etc.- are fantastic places to go to with your flirt or your friends. Going to "Tothom" is very recommendable, but only to see it.

On the other hand, you can buy some "Xecas" and go to drink them with your friends at any shadowy place. If you can, gather a big group and go to the mountain; breathe its fresh air and run during an hour: it is healthier and cheaper.

Now that you have a lot of good ideas to choose, don't stay at home during the week-end: spend your money! The waiters are waiting for you.

Ah! During the day, you can spend money too going to "Central Park", "Sant Pep" or anywhere else you know and play with machines. It is another way to spend your money.
Detective Inspector Stevens was walking with his colleague, Detective Inspector Baggins. It was a glorious day, the sky was clear blue, and fresh white snow lay evenly on the ground. They went up a twisting road to the top of a hill, where they stopped and looked down on the little stone houses of the picturesque village below them.

"Very pretty", said Baggins."Just like a Christmas card, with all that snow on it. What's that big place over there on the left?" He pointed to a large house surrounded by trees, on the edge of the village.

"Oh, that," answered Stevens. "That's old Mr Ramsden's place. I know it quite well, actually. I had to spend some time there about six months ago, on business, unfortunately, not for pleasure."

"Really? What was the trouble?"

"Well, it was a sad little story. Old Mr Ramsden had three grand-daughters. He was very fond of them, and they used to visit him as often as they could."

"Used to?"

"Yes, I'm afraid they don't any more. One of them stole a valuable brooch from Mr Ramsden's safe, and he doesn't trust any of them any longer."

"But didn't he find out which one did it?", asked Baggins.

"No, unfortunately they all had quick answers when we questioned them. Would you like to hear the full story?"

"Yes, I would", said Baggins eagerly. "Could we start walking back? I'm getting cold."

"Of course," agreed Stevens. "We can have a hot drink when we get home."

The two men turned and began to make their way down the snowy road towards the town. Stevens began his story.

"I was called to the house by Mr Ramsden. He was very upset. He said 'I'm so worried, Inspector. A very valuable old brooch has been stolen, and I think I know who did it!' Well, of course, I said there couldn't be anything to worry about, if he knew who had taken it. Mr Ramsden didn't agree with me. 'You see, Inspector, I think it was one of my grand-daughters.'

The Three Grand-daughters
They all knew where I kept the brooch, in the wall-safe behind the picture. And they all knew where I kept the key to the safe, in the second drawer on the right hand side of the desk. I asked him where the desk was. "It's in my study. The girls all went into my study this morning. We called the girls. They were in their late teens, and very pretty, I must say. Their names were Julie, Cora and Mandie."

Baggins interrupted him.

"What did you ask them?" he wanted to know.

"Oh, the usual things - you know- what they were doing that morning, whether they were short of money, and so on," answered Stevens.

"Did you ask them why they went into the study?" enquired Baggins.

"I did, as a matter of fact, but that was no help. Julie went in to look for her sunglasses, Cora wanted a book, and Mandie needed her overcoat. They weren't very tidy girls, apparently. Their grandfather couldn't remember if the things had been in the room, but he said it was possible."

Baggins stopped walking and stared at Stevens.

"When did you say this was?" he asked thoughtfully.

"About six -" began Stevens. Suddenly he stopped and took hold of Baggins' arm. "Wait a minute, I missed something, didn't I?"

"You most certainly did," said Baggins with a smile.

"And it should have been more obvious then than now! Never mind. Let's go and tell the old man now. At least he'll know he's got two grand-daughters he can trust!"

The two men hurried down the snowy road towards the big house.

Well? Who did it? (Detective rating: 1 minute - excellent 3 minutes - average more than 3 - don't be a detective!)
This crossword doesn't have any questions. The words all come from a story. Read the story, and put each missing word at its right place in the crossword:

1A means "1 across", and 1D means "1 down". Good luck!

Jack and I were making our way through the trees of an African (17A). We travelled through the night - it was cooler then.

"Hurry up, Jack," I said. "Why are you so (9A)?"

"I'm too tired to go on,"(11A) said. "Look - the sky in the (14D) is getting light. The (5D) will rise soon".

"Have some fruit." I said, and I gave him a few (1A).

"What's that sound?" he suddenly cried out. "A wild animal of some (13D)? An elephant?"

"(3D), not an elephant," I told him. "There (4D) no elephants around here."

"A lion, then. If it finds us, it will kill (6A). The sound wasn't far away."

"I agree," I said. "In fact it was very (12A). A lion will often attack a man who's alone. But there are (15A) of us."

"There's a clear place over there," he said. "No big trees, just a few (1D). Let's run for it!"

Almost at once his foot hit a rock and he fell.

"(8D)!" he screamed. "I think I've broken my (15D)!"

I picked him up and carried him. In the clear space there was a house, and a woman stood in the (7A).

"My friend has hurt his foot badly," I told her. "I think he needs to see a (7D)."

"There isn't one around here", she said. "And no villages or (10D) for (10A) kilometres. But come in, both of you."

She gave us each a plate and a (16A), and we had some hot soup.

My eyes began to close, and soon I was (2D).
Here are the main points of both Tory and Labour parties:
- Tories will protect the nation against potential aggression.
- They will make the U.K. the fastest growing economy in Europe.
- They will keep finance sound, will cut taxes and will reduce inflation.
Thus, they have already created a million new jobs since the last election.
- About health service, they promise to reduce waiting lists and build new hospitals.
- Trident will be more important than ever to Britain's security when Cruise and short range missiles are removed from Europe.
- The value of the State retirement pension will be maintained.
- Union governing bodies will have to be elected at least every five years by secret ballot.
- The war on crime and lawlessness will be good enough.
- Crimes will be striped by the same measures used for stripping the assets of drug traffickers.
- There will be more policemen on the streets and more prisons will be built.

We asked them about...

Jobs: - The first priority we've got is to improve the health of some outdated industries. But we have also in mind programmes allowing 300,000 people to work on community projects full time.

And we think about teenagers as well: all those leaving school before 18 will have guaranteed place on Youth Training schemes. Those under 18 who choose not to work or train will have their benefits reduced.

Education: - That is another main point in our program. The education system simply must be improved. We aim to maintain a mix of private and state education. Our program is based on a great degree of liberty: schools will be allowed to opt out of local authority control, if they wish. Yet, there's a national curriculum that has to be respected, including basically Maths, English and science up to the age of 16.

Health: - We think we've already done many good things in the NHS. If we win again, we'd like to focus all our attention upon cancer precaution. Computerised call and recall systems for cervical cancer screening will be extended. There are also national programmes for breast cancer screening in project.
Labour have jobs as top priority, so they want to create one million jobs in two years. Of course, they also want to take off missiles within their possibilities for freedom.

You know the percentage of crimes is growing, but the left promise more protection and more methods of public defence. For people who like wild places, the access to them will be easier, and experiments on wild animals will end.

In matter of health, they promise harder fighting against AIDS, no private beds in the NHS and new techniques for hospitals.

They think of everything, so education cannot be relegated to a second plane: classes must be smaller and have modern equipment and buildings. For poor people who cannot study, they promise "maintenance allowances" and teachers will be better paid.

Attempts to reduce US' presence in the country are not too numerous, but they will intend to do it within their possibilities, although American's total going out is not convenient and impossible.

Those taxes you know and hate will be reduced, and building new houses will be a problem for no one else. Property agents will be controlled and you will be able to be more confident on them.

Jobs: We want to get half a million jobs for every sector. These jobs consist of repairing and building houses, hospitals and schools. We promise 360,000 jobs for young people and adults. Men over 60 will be able to retire early, having up to 160,000 jobs for younger people to step into. And tough new laws will combat fraud and sharp practice in the city.

Education: We aim to have in all schools smaller classes with modern books, equipment and buildings so there is no need to fund-raise for essentials. For youngsters aged 16 to 18 whose parents cannot afford to keep them at school, they will be given "maintenance allowances". We've got good news for teachers as well: their pay will be the one of well qualified professionals.

Health: Our proudest boast is the creation of the NHS. The Tories voted against it then and they have now downgraded and neglected it.

Private use of the NHS will end and private beds will be phased out of the NHS hospitals. A network of Well Women Clinics will be created.
When a football match finishes and the Barcelona's vice-president, Nicolau Casaus, criticizes one of his favourite footballers, Gary Lineker, saying that he hides himself in the field; or when Julio Alberto criticizes Roberto on the radio because he has missed a clear goal; or when the supposed figure of this team, Mr Bernd Schuster, laughs at everybody saying that Barcelona will have to look for a crack in Japan because, at Font Pineda, it is sure that the Barça won't find him... it means that isn't a club and it doesn't represent Catalunya, as one bad day Mr Núñez said about the F.C. Barcelona. F.C. Barcelona is a disaster and its supporters are starting waking up demanding a deep wipe as the only solution to get their club out of the pit where all those like Núñez and Casaus have put it in.

Wipe is the word. Barcelona must renew itself. It is necessary to inject new blood into a team that looks old, has no hope and can't feel shame of itself when it loses against the Castilla's boys. It's clear that renewal will be impossible while the best young Catalan footballers emigrate to Madrid. That is the case of Eduard Vílchez, the present Castilla's figure, or a boy from Sabadell who played with the Mercantil and who went away in spite of the fact that he was the figure of the juvenile Catalan selection trained by Carles Reixac; or Albert Aguilà, born in Almacelles, who, not being older than seventeen, is already trained by Leo Beenhacker in the first team of the Real Madrid.

While we criticize Cristóbal, we make Salva walk along a real "Via Crucis", we said goodbye to Vinyals and just the same with Fradera, while we forget Coveló, Sergi, López-López and Nayim, while we don't know what to do with Clos, Pedraza or Manolo, we give opportunities to unknown twenty-five-year-old veterans such as Moratalla, Calderé or Rojo - that's the age they were when they made their début with the first team- and the Real Madrid takes our best players to their team for a few pesetas - and they make history, let's not forget that.
Meanwhile, we are restraining ourselves a personage like Bernd Schuster, ethically doubtful, and a polemic president with as negative as unwonderful public gestures, who only takes pleasure in opening his mouth to make as much propaganda as possible about himself, based on economic balances that haven't still been deeply studied; and who may leave us with our mouths opened. A president who has raised himself as the main object of propaganda from the first day. Emotive and visceral in moments of tension, he has always reacted badly against the critics. For example, we'll say that, by now, he hasn't got any relationship with the most important communication means of the country that in general ask for his resignation.

Because, if we only pay our attention in the numbers, forgetting the latest problems with Archibald, Hugues, Schuster or Venables, we'll see that Madrid has got fourteen points more than Barcelona in the middle of the season. But, what's worse, the league goes on as up to now and the club that has spent the most money in this season -more or less 3,000 million pesetas- may not even be able to classify for the UEFA cup.

Finally, Barcelona needs to do a wipe, but a real wipe and at all levels, starting by the directive members, passing by the team and the foreigners and finishing by the technical body that has permitted barbarities as great as allowing the best young Catalan footballers to go out to Madrid.
***** Lesson 1: ELEMENTARY COOKING (part I) *****

First course: FRIED EGG

1.- Open your refrigerator and take a Cock&Hen egg. You will recognize it by its peculiar golden colour and its perfect shape.

2.- Take a frying pan and put it on the cooker; put some oil in it and light the fire.

3.- Test the oil temperature. However you do it, don't put your fingers inside.

4.- When the oil is hot enough, break the egg and place it gently on to the oil.

5.- Add some salt.

6.- When you like the colour of the egg, take it out, not with your hands neither turning the pan over but with a skimmer, and put it on the plate.

N.B.: For the moment being, this is enough. After several lessons, you'll be able to adorn this tasty dish with chips or bacon.

Final considerations: This is a very suitable course for breakfast, because the recommended drinks are water, fruit juice, Cock&Hen milk, tea or coffee.

This crash-course is promoted by Cock&Hen farm Corp.
He is a person who has been living in Sabadell for six years. Here, he runs a language school. His name is Peter and he is 29 years old. I have tried to make him some questions about our town, our country, what he thinks about - English and so on:

- You were born in Northern Ireland, weren't you?
- Yes, in Belfast.
- What did you study?
- I studied advanced level education, technical instruments in the Ministry of Defence and I did several teacher training courses.
- Why did you come here?
- I had a friend who was working here and he offered me work that sounded interesting.
- What do you think of Sabadell?
- It has improved a lot in the last few years. I like working here but I prefer to live outside Sabadell.
- And what's the difference between Spain and the U.K.?
- They're two very different countries and have many differences: the mentality of the people, the education, the national health system, the weather, etc., etc.
- Do you believe the Spanish are better than the English or the contrary?
- Better no, different.
- Tell me something that called your attention when you arrived here.
- The beautiful girls.
- Which country do you prefer: Spain or the U.K.?
- I'm happy living here, but I don't feel very secure.
- For you, what's the most important language in the world?
- English.
- Why?
- Because all over the world you can find people who speak English.
- Do you believe that English, in the future, will be the language that all the world will have to know and with which all people will be able to communicate each other?
- I believe in the future all the countries will use English as their second language.
- Do you do anything apart from teaching in the Academy?
- Not really; I don't have much time.
- How do you see the level of education in Spain?
- It has improved a lot in the last few years, specially here.

* Fill in the gaps with: ANIMALS

_E_P
T_E_
_T
H_E
B_G_
_G
S_R_
_G
B_T_____Y
D_____Y
_T
_A_L
_F_L_
_H_G_OG
H_____T_____S

_R_T
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_R___R___
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M_____E_  N_I_
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_B_T
L_M_
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N_A___
M_K__

W
N_E
C_
O__
G_____E
R_D_E
P___H__
N_I_
RT__
H_S_
C_E_
Q_R___
T_O__
E__
Eeh! You!

HAVE ME

DAVID BOWIE'S NEW ALBUM
ICY

EYES
Christmas time is a very special one. All countries celebrate these days in a similar way: Christmas is dedicated to the family while New Year's Eve is a happier celebration. Still, there are several typical, original details from each country which are worth knowing. In this article, you can learn a little more about Christmas traditions from different European countries.

December 5th:

In the Netherlands, this is a special day for all children. There's a man who -so the legend says- comes from Spain and brings "apples of orange". The 6th of December is his birthday. Yet, he is the one who gives all the presents. Little kids who still believe in Santa Claus get the presents through the chimney. Santa Claus' helpers climb all the way down into the living-room. Children should put their shoes or socks in front of the fireplace and sing all kind of songs, starting two, four or six days before the 5th.

When children grow up, they celebrate it in another way: they must give a small present to the one whose name was written in a piece of paper that everybody had previously put in a bag.

German children also get something from Santa Claus if they leave their shoes by the door.

Christmas:

This day is not always celebrated in the same sense: it keeps its religious sense in some but the materialist aspect is widely spread. Christmas is a familiar celebration with a certain degree of melancholy and the highest number of suicides.
Of course, many people go to midnight masses, sing songs and so on. Most streets and houses are gayly decorated with Xmas trees, glossy papers, candles, small colourful bulbs, etc. Cribs are not rare. They are usually made of wood and, in Germany, they are sometimes placed on a round board with candles underneath so that the hot air makes it turn round. In that country Advent crowns are also commonly used to decorate. Though the greatest importance is usually attached to Christmas Eve or Christmas lunch, it is not the absolute rule. In Norway, they go to church on the 24th in the morning; in the Netherlands, they attach a lot of importance to the Xmas breakfast too, and in Cyprus Easter is more important. On the other hand, it is a workday in Yugoslavia (and the other socialist countries, I suppose). Yet, in that country nearly everybody celebrates Christmas too: the presents for the kids are officially delivered by the "Frozen Grandfather", though Christian families tell
their children it is the Little Jesus who brings them. German children don't get their presents so easily: they must say by heart a small poem they have learnt at school before getting them. Norwegian children get their presents from Santa Claus "in Person", who appears with a sack on his back. That is not the case for the French and Italian children: they must leave their slippers or long socks under the tree and wait until the next morning.

Christmas meals are usually elaborate and very typical. Turkey and pheasant are generally extended. In Norway, they eat sheep's rib, smoked, salted and boiled and drink Norwegian Aquavit (spirits). In the Netherlands, they eat "pepernoten" (a sort of ginger-nut), "speculaas" (cookies made of cinnamon), "taai taai" (gingerbread) and chocolate letters. The Italian meal is made of "tortellini" or "cappelletti", roast rabbit with roast potatoes and tomatoes, and different types of cakes and pies for dessert (panettone from Milan, pandoro from Verona, nougat...) and, of course, Italian white wine. All sorts of cookies and cakes are baked all over the continent. Ice-creams are normal as well.

The 26th is also a holiday consacred to the family.

New Year:

The New Year's ambiance is quite different. This is a night for the friends. You go out to parties, meet new people and, as Isabelle says, "everybody wishes a happy new year to everybody and drinks and eats and has fun fun fun and... FUN".

There are fireworks in the Netherlands -the Chinese immigrants spend lots of money on them and have the "special ones". In Hamburg, everybody gathers at the port to light their fireworks while ships blow their horns. In London, young people meet at Trafalgar Square to hear the Big Ben strike. In Vienna, waltzes are danced in front of the Town Hall. In Cyprus ships let off fireworks and sound their horns too. In Yugoslavia, it is time for those who have not celebrated Christmas to get their presents from the "Frozen Grandfather" under the New Year's tree -just like the Xmas one.

Luck is something people care about, specially at the beginning of the year. In Cyprus, they eat a cake with a coin inside. Whoever finds it is meant to have good luck for the rest of the year. In Germany and Austria, they buy small lead sculptures representing chimney sweeps, small pigs,
ladybirds, small luck-mushrooms and other "Glückssbringer" -things that bring luck. They melt these sculptures and throw the lead into a glass of water. The lead solidifies quickly into strange shapes. Then, everyone tries to read his luck for the new year in the shape the "Glückssbringer" has turned into. Italian women or girls give the one they love red pants as a present. These must be worn on New Year's Day to have good luck.

On New Year's Day, there is the New Year's concert from Vienna, widely broadcasted. After the concert, the German TV, ZDF, broadcasts a funny sketch called "Dinner for one" which has become typical. An old English lady has lost all her friends but she still has dinner as though they were with her. It is the servant who plays the different roles and serves the courses after asking once and again to her mistress: "The same procedure as last year, Miss Sophie?" And she answers: "The same procedure as every year, James".

There is also special food for New Year: the English roast beef and Yorkshire pudding, the Dutch "olie bollen" - round pie with raisins or pieces of apple and powdered sugar on them-, the Yugoslavian "sarma" - stuffed salted cabbage- and so on.

January the 6th. is not celebrated nearly anywhere. Yet, in Germany and Austria people write "19+G+M+B+88" with chalk on the top of their front doors to show that the Three Wise Men have been there.

Special thanks to: Angela Katcun (West Germany) Helge Danielsen (Norway) Laura Lui (Yugoslavia) Isabelle Cassagne (France) Federica Caporali (Italy) Véronique Haesendonk (Belgium) Birgit Adriaens (Netherlands) Andrew Haralambous (Cyprus)
GENERAL PREDICTIONS

The big planetary event will be that Saturn and Uranus will go to Capricorn in February 13th and 15th respectively.

As Neptune is in this sign, these planetary movements can have great transcendence, specially for those countries whose astral card has the Sun in Capricorn, namely Cuba, Taiwan, El Salvador, Ghana, India, Indonesia, Italy, Kampuchea and Sweden.

The confluence of these three planets in the sign of professions, tradition, and prestige implies a lot of changes in the world in these aspects of life.

Elevating the scholar level should be very interesting and the new generations will take care of high-level studies and professions. Maybe new sciences can be created, as we don't know all the sciences now. Occult sciences will be better considered and maybe some leaders would want their advise.

The family structure will change a lot, maybe homosexual families can even grow up, and the traditional concept of family will change as well.

World peace would be well stablished because nuclear weapons will be controlled from now to 1998.

Big problems for those countries mentioned above as well as for Bahamas, Canada, Finland, Iraq, Nicaragua, Philippines, Poland and the U.S.A., because they are in the opposite sign: Cancer.

The best countries are those in Taurus or Gemini, because Jupiter is on its way there and that means positive changes, economical benefits and expansion for Afghanistan, Austria, Denmark, Egypt, Greece, Japan, Jordan, Haiti, Norway and South-Africa.

88's horoscopes
aries

HEALTH: Good health, but be careful with accidents and blows on your head because you try to make everything too speedily. Be specially careful in February and November. You've got a lot of energy and if you aren't productive you can get the worst. The best months are March, April, August and September.

LOVE: You're eternally in love, and you'll be lucky in this aspect, so maybe your ideal partner will appear. But the flirts can be numerous from July to October. If you want to get married, get it in September, October or November. Good relations in your job in August and September, with your family from June to August and with your friends in January and February.

WORK: If you want to get over all your obstacles, this is the appropriate year for it. If you're occupied in some professional thing, be careful from January to June and control your bad character with your superiors. If you are a businessman, it is easier to get money. If you are an employee, your best months are August and September. If your work is creative or artistic, these are July, August and September.

GAMBLING: You can multiply your profits because Jupiter is propitious for you from March to June and in December. Your profits will grow up through your partners in November and December. June is a good month for business and travels. The bad month is January.

taurus

HEALTH: You've got a good health but time can deteriorate it. The throat is your sickly point, so be careful from January to April. The best months are May, June, September, October and November.

LOVE: Love isn't something to live only once in your life; you'll have opportunities to have romantic relations. If you want to get married, the best months are from October to December. Danger of ruptures in January.

WORK: You need a job that you like and that can be productive. Perhaps last year you had laboral conflicts; they will disappear this year. Ask for an ascension from September to November. If you're an artist, your best months are August and September; January and February for professionals.

LUCK: Favourable periods for inversions from May to June and from July 22th to December 11th.
**gemini**

**HEALTH:** Think about what is your most frequent health problem and be careful with it in January and April. You can fatten after July 22th.

**LOVE:** In the youth time, you're in love with love, but time compels you to build your home. These last years, you have been looking for you ideal partner; this tendency will continue till February and between June and October. The best months are from September to November. December is the best one to get married.

**WORK:** You need a job in which you feel yourself free: travelling, working with public... This is a good year for you, but be careful in January if you are an employee. If you are an artist, your best months are from September to November.

**GAMBLING:** The best moments are from July 22th to December 11th. In July and August, you'll have opportunities to have better profits, and in January your partner will help you.

**cancer**

**HEALTH:** If you are happy, your health is good; but if you are sad, your health is bad. You haven't serious problems with your health this year, but be careful in January, February, May and June. Your best months are July and August. Don't be fool in April or May.

**LOVE:** The fact is that you need some physical relations and your passions are very strong. So be careful because you can conceive passions with persons who won't correspond to you. The best months, October and November. If you want to get married, get it in January.

**WORK:** Your problem is your desire of perfection and that carries you problems with your friends and superiors. November and December are the best months for employees, March and April for professionals and November and December for artists as well.

**GAMBLING:** Maybe you are interested in speculating in stocks, do it from July to September. Be careful in April and May: your partners can sue you for money.
**leo**

**HEALTH:** Your problems are concentrated in the heart, the skin and the nervous system, so be careful with depressions in January, June and July. Your best months, August and September.

**LOVE:** You want a romantic love, but maybe you can't find it. This year is for big hopes and big deceivings. Be more realistic. Your best months: September, November and December only for adventures; January and February for marriage. A pril and May are the worst ones.

**WORK:** You must be sure about your work; if you like it, it will run; if you don't, it won't run at all. The best month for employees is January. Professionals will be lucky from March to July and the artists will have their best months in November and December.

**GAMBLING:** Luck is on your side this year; don't turn away to it. Be risky in August and September. You'll make money in February and March. Your consort may spend too much money in May, June and July.

**virgo**

**HEALTH:** You're excessively worried about your health and everything related to it. But your health is not too bad. This year you'll have no bad moments in this aspect. If you need a lot of energy, the best months will be April and May, and the bad ones November and December.

**LOVE:** It is not easy to fall in love and you need a lot of time to get to know your partner. Romantic relations in January and February; in March, conflicts and ruptures. The best moments are from January 15th to April 4th, and the bad ones from May 22nd to July 13th.

**WORK:** You're always working on something, you can't stand doing nothing; but think you've got enough with your own problems. If you are an employee, your best months will be January and March, and the worst ones April and November. If you are an artist, the best ones are January and February.

**GAMBLING:** Please, don't gamble. You know the only thing you can do to have more money is great efforts.
libra

HEALTH: Your health depends on your mind. You need a harmonious atmosphere around you. Your best months: February, March, September, October. The worst ones are June and August, though they are not too bad.

LOVE: You're the everlasting lover. Be careful and don't put this aspect of your life in the first place. The best moments to start love stories are from January to March. If you are looking for important relations, the best month is April. Bad months from July to December.

WORK: You need a work according with your character, because tensions in this aspect can make a hell of your life. Good year to change job. If you are an employee, good months in February and March and difficulties in May and June. Professional's best months are July and August. If you are an artist, your best months are January, February and March, but be careful with April.

LUCK: You can have very good luck or very bad one. The only necessary thing is that you must not rely much on it. You can be lucky in November and December. Maybe January is not a good month.

 scorpio

HEALTH: You think you can skip illness, but be careful with infections. Fortunately, you will have a lot of energy this year. Be careful during August, September and October.

LOVE: You have always some romantic story. You think it's better suffering because of love than not suffering. You will have a lot of opportunities from January to April.

WORK: You don't like subordinated jobs. Controle your character and you'll arrive far, because you have a special gift for business. For employees, the best months are January, February and April. If you are a professional, your best months are August and September. Best from February to April for artists.

LUCK: You like risk, and this year is possibly one of the best of your life in this aspect. January and February are bad months for that, but November and December can bring you a lot of money, more than you lost in January.
Sagittarius

HEALTH: You've got sportive spirit and that guarantees you a good health in general. You can only be unhealthy if you eat or drink a lot. The most energetic months are from April to June, November and December. Be careful at the beginning and the end of the year.

LOVE: There are two kinds of Sagittarius' natives: the one who looks for a lot of adventures and the one who thinks that love is the vehicle to know the human beings.
If you want to get married, you have a positive year, specially from April to November. If you are married, you will have no problems, but if you are not, December is a bad month.

WORK: You are not silly, and you've got a lot of talent, so you can perform a lot of different professions; but decide what you want. Best months: March, July, September and October; January and April for artists.

LUCK: There are two kinds of Sagittarius' natives here too: the one who fights a lot in this life to achieve what he wants and the one who goes up because luck helps him and he is optimist. July and August can be good months to see your money grow up.

Capricorn

HEALTH: This is one of the most longevous signs. This year, you won't have serious problems of health, only if you have a turmented relationship, as then your nervous system will be terribly affected.

LOVE: You only want serious relations, so be careful because your partner may be around and perhaps you are not making the right way. The most romantic moments in March and July; conflicts in January and February.

WORK: You need a job with authority and freedom of action. You can arrive very high. For employees, the best months are May and November. September, October and November for professionals and March and August for artists.

LUCK: You're convinced that good luck must be worked by oneself. Bad moments for your economy in April and May; the good months for it are July, August and September.
**aquarius**

**HEALTH:** You've got nervous health and you need few hours' sleep. But, please, sleep and eat enough, because if you don't you can be seriously ill. March is a dangerous month.

**LOVE:** You are only in love with your own freedom, but you can be in love with that person who understands your point of view in this aspect. Your best months: from April to November. Chance for serious relations in July and September.

**WORK:** If you have free time, you can make all jobs. The ideal one is that which gives you a lot of freedom. Best months: April, June, July and November.

**LUCK:** You like risk, but not with random games; you prefer making jokes to people. Your economy will be good in June and July. Be careful in October.

**pisces**

**HEALTH:** Your health rhythms with your animic state. If you are worried, your health is not too good and you need to sleep to get rid of those depressive moments. This year, your spiritual and physical health will be good in general. Your best months will be February and March and from June to September.

**LOVE:** You can feel it very intensely, but be careful in choosing your partner or else you can suffer a lot. Controle your tendency to sacrifice yourself to your partner. This year, you will have good atmosphere for affairs in July and August. But if you want something more serious, wait until August, September and October. No negative months.

**WORK:** Your favourite jobs are those in which you can make services of help the others and those concerning with services. Best months: July, August and September.

**LUCK:** You dream a lot; be careful with daydreaming. Take profit of those good moments you can find on your way. Best months from January to April.
TOOTH TO TELL

I came home from school one day to find my brother brushing the dog's teeth with Dad's toothbrush.

After explaining how unhygienic it was to share a toothbrush with an animal, I demanded,

"And what will Dad say when he finds out?"

"Well," he replied, "I'll tell him the truth - I normally use yours, but I couldn't find it today".

LET'S MAKE UP

While in a café together, my boyfriend and I had a row, and I started to run out.

As I reached the door, he grabbed me and said,

"Don't go - I need you!"

Surprised and pleased, I went back to our table. As I sat down, he said,

"I haven't got enough to pay the bill. Lend me a fiver, will you?"

IN DEEP WATER

I was on a touring holiday in France. It was a very hot day and I stopped at a small deserted beach. I hadn't got my swimming-costume with me, but it was early in the morning and there were no people on sight. So I took off all my clothes and swam out to sea. I'm a very strong swimmer. I lay on my back, closed my eyes, and relaxed in the water. When I looked back at the beach, a coach had arrived and there were thirty or forty people sitting on the sand having a picnic! What would you have done?

MEASURES AGAINST SMOKERS WILL BE INTENSIFIED
Here, you have the most fantastic and modern fashion you can find; our informers are French and German. They bring you the magic of fashion, the wonder of a world that you can now reset.

FEMININE FASHION

This year, to wear fashion, you have a basic point: **FEMINITY**.

From this moment on, you can create, design, invent, take on and off. You can find disparate and a lot of different tendencies, but all of them go to that elegance and feminine fineness that you all like for this season. For this season, you can find models and make-ups for day and for night, two opposite facets of the same woman in a lot of cases.

**Paris style:**

To wear in day: choose pale colours -grey or black and white-, but always choose the simplest lines you can. Nothing complicated or incommmodious during the day, when your work imposes comfort. Plane shoes or medium heel will be ideal. Choose wools as Angora, but never brighter things. You can choose too a masculine line, but very soft, slyly mischievous, never absolutely masculine.

Don't exaggerate in make-up: we are in a season of natural and simple colours. You can follow the Estée Lauder line, with her plentiful gamut in browns; "Sunlight rouge" and "Ivory beige" make-up.

To wear at night: black, white in silk and red are the stars this winter. Use black and white tulles, embossed mini-skirts, very pronounced or straight low-necks.
preferently black stockings, chiffon and silk. Strange and flashy hats, imagination and sly.

The heels are not needed at night neither, but if you use them, take care they are black. Accessories have capital importance, so be careful with them too: they must raise your charms.

In make-ups, you can follow -according with your look- a natural line as in the morning or, if you want to make up yourself, don't be dissimulated: choral red for lips, blue or black eye-liners, strong eye-shadows and infatuating rouges. If you really want to be sophisticated at night, choose the Chanel line: "Rouge Final" or "Rouge Podium" on lips, "Rouge Star" on nails and the "Mat 2" shadow-set, all of them with an eye-liner in tune with.

**YOUNG STYLE**

If you want a young, colourful, happy style, wearing fashions at day or night does not make much difference. You can simply use the Paris Style at night. By day, you can use coloured heels, very short, sly skirts, cardigans of the 60's with very definite colours. Combine these colours and use stockings with disparated colours too. Take off the Grace Kelly's style and imagine your make-up; be exaggeratedly free. You can use serious boots or shoes with foolishly stamped long skirts.

The sophistication of accessories can be for the night, but stylized earrings and rings are needed.

Your make-up must be soft; don't exaggerate it because it can be the big cake.

**MAN-STYLE**

Sport style and male line return. Romanticism goes out and you must take the look of the male man.

Grey, brown and beige are the colours of the day. During the night, you can use black combined with white, and the latest fashion has the most strange lines for you. During the day, use serious lines and practical ones.
Think that you must work, so you need commodity. Shirts must be with neutral tones and noble textures. The stamps must coordinate with the background. Jerseys are very seductive so why don't you wear them? Stone or sand colours are excellent.

At night, chiffon, silk and all those larks you can't do during the day are permitted at night. You can comb as you want, using fixers and everything you want.
Come fashionable ideas
The king of an unnamed country never tries his prisoners in a courtroom.

Instead, he puts them to a test which he makes up himself. During a riot in the capital, three men were taken prisoner and brought to the king. This was the test he devised. He had the three prisoners blindfolded and taken to a field where there were five poles, three white and two black. The poles were in a straight line from east to west. The prisoners were tied to the three poles nearest the west. All three were facing west. When the blindfolds were removed, each prisoner could see only the poles in front of him.

The king said, "If one of you can tell me the colour of the pole he is tied to, I will set all three of you free. If none of you can tell me, you will have to stay in prison for ten years. If any of you guesses wrong, you will all be shot. There are three white poles and two black ones. I will now ask each of you if he can tell the colour of his pole. You may answer only yes or no or that you don't know."

The king asked Prisoner X first, Y second and Z third. Each heard the other's answers. What did each prisoner answer when his turn came? Were they set free?

1.- How many poles could X see?

2.- What colour were they?

3.- If X had seen two black poles instead, what would he have known?

4.- As it was, what answer did X give the king?
5. When Y heard X's answer, he knew X had not seen two black poles. There are two other colour combinations X might have seen, Y thinks. What are they?

6. What colour pole could Y see?

7. Could Y tell whether his pole was black or white?

8. When the king asked him, what did he have to say?

9. When Z heard Y's answer, he had to think hard and fast. Like Y, he realized that X had not seen two black poles. So Z knew that at most only one of the two poles (his and Y's) could be... what colour?

10. Z also knew this: if Y had seen that Z's pole was black, Y would have known his own pole was... what colour? But Y didn't.

11. Did Z know the colour of his pole?

12. What happened to the three prisoners?
Dear readers,

Now that you've read we would like to tell you our experiences of making it.

At first, we were somehow disconcerted because of the large amount of time and source materials we required. Besides, we first thought that we could not work much freely.

Looking back we wonder whether this experience has made us learn and we think we could have learnt more if we had spent more time in the research work. That has been difficult because we had to combine this activity with our normal tasks.

It is difficult to achieve the high level of language of a normal English magazine. Still, we have tried to do our best. Besides, there were some subjects that required good knowledge of it; it is not our case.

Finally, we just wish you have enjoyed a magazine that we have tried to make as much varied as possible and with our greatest enthusiasm.

Yours,
It was surrounded by some old houses. They had a meeting that afternoon. Sabadell looked a quiet town. They had their place of meeting in the Creu de Barberà. Nobody knew that they were a terrorist group because they only went there to leave their motos and a car they had bought two weeks before. The car was an Opel Kadett and the motos were Yamaha, very good ones. The neighbours supposed that they were from a very rich family, so they could have the car and the motos; but the neighbours never suspected that they were a terrorist group. They looked very sociable people.

It was a summer day. It was very hot. David, who had celebrated his 19th. birthday two days before, was walking along the centre of Sabadell with Bet, his girlfriend. They met Robert in the "Llar del llibre". He was buying a book of history, because he had an exam the next day at the university. It was his last exam, because he had his summer holidays after it. David said to him that that afternoon they had a meeting to discuss their plans about Barcelona' 92 Olympic Games. Robert said that it was a little difficult because he had to read "The Capital", but he would try to go because the book wasn't difficult to read.

So Robert bought the book and went home to read it. He finished at 4:30 PM and quietly went to the place of meeting. When he arrived, there was nobody, so he went in and checked the motos. While he was doing it, David and Bet arrived. "Anything wrong with the motos?," said David. "No", said Robert, "but I'm checking them because I arrived too early and if I didn't do anything I got very bored".

They started to talk about their projects. They thought that they could boycott the Olympic Games. The reason why they wanted to do it was because they were Catalan, so they wanted a Catalan team. They didn't like to be represented by the Spanish team. They thought about a lot of ways to do it; for example, to threaten of bomb, to steal the olympic flag, to block the airport... but they finally decided to talk to Núria, a good friend of David's when they were younger. Núria was Carlos Pérez's personal stewardess. Núria, with David and other friends, formed a small group of Catalan independents. They only did paintings and other things that weren't important. So Núria was independent, but David didn't know if she still was. David realized that they could blackmail her if she didn't want to collaborate with them: David would say to the Olympic Committee that Núria was member of an independent group, so she would lose her job. The rest of the group thought that it could be a good idea, because with Núria's collaboration it would be easy to kidnap Carlos Pérez.

David was the intelligent person in the group and he always proposed the best ideas when they wanted to do something. David's problem was that he was too individualist and he sometimes let Robert down. But, after all, he was a good person.
Robert didn't like David to let him down, but he believed that it wasn't important, because when David let him down, he went to a heavy bar with a good friend of his and they played some table-football games there. Robert wasn't as intelligent as David, but he was bolder. Bet was the least intelligent in the group. She was very much in love with David. She was a very good person but the only problem she had was that she was shy and serious, but when you really knew her, you knew that she was very cheerful.

David talked to Núria about their projects. Núria didn't like their projects at first, but when David blackmailed her she had a big problem, because if she collaborated with them she would betray Carlos, and she didn't like the idea because she was in love with him. But if she didn't collaborate, she would have another big problem because she would lose her job, so Carlos would get angry with her and she would never get his love.

Finally, she decided to collaborate with them, because even if Carlos could not run in the Olympic Games, he would be able to run in other Olympic Games, because he was still young, and she wouldn't lose her job, so she would be able to work more time beside him.

Núria phoned David and she said to him that they could count on her. But she said to them that the plot didn't have to be dangerous, because if the police discovered that she collaborated with them, she could have a lot of problems and she would lose her job. David said to her that she didn't have to worry, because if the police discovered them, they would never tell them about her. "Tomorrow, we'll tell you what you'll have to do", said David.

That night, they had a meeting to decide how to make the kidnap. They had to have a good idea, to pretend that Núria didn't have any implication. Robert said that it could be a good idea to do the kidnap when Carlos was in his flat at night. Núria could phone them when Carlos slept. But the rest of the group didn't like this idea, because it was very dangerous, not for Núria but for them, because they would have a lot of problems with the police in the Olympic Villa. Bet didn't have any idea, but David had one. He told the rest of the group that they could kidnap Carlos on July the 24th, before the Games started. That night, Núria could go with Carlos to visit some places in Barcelona. David recommended them several places, but the best place was the room of the mirrors in Montjuïc. Núria would take him there and she would go to buy a Coke or something like that. At that moment, Carlos would be alone; then, it would be the best moment to do the kidnap. Everybody liked this idea. Núria found it OK, but she had a problem, because July the 24th was the last night before the Olympic Games and there would probably be a lot of policemen watching, but one day Carlos told her that he would like to know Barcelona, so Carlos would probably go with her.

At that time, they were on July the 20th; they had to prepare all the things
quickly. The first thing they had to think about was where they would take Carlos. They decided to take him to their place of meeting in the Creu de Barberà. Nobody would suspect of them, because they were there all day. They planned the rest of the things with a lot of minuteness because they didn't want to have any problem. Obviously, they would never hurt Carlos. They would only keep him until the Olympic Games finished. If they were able to achieve their objective, Spain would have lost its best opportunity to win a gold medal in athletics, because Carlos was the European recordman at five and ten thousand metres.

Carlos lived in the USA because he had a grant to study there. He was from Cáceres and he was twenty years old. His parents were poor: they were farmers. Carlos was a handsome man and he had a lot of fans. He was intelligent and the dream of his life was to become a good doctor. He liked athletics, but he preferred to have the career of medicine. He was very humble, very polite and he respected the rest of people in the world.

While the days passed, they planned the last details. The four days passed very quickly and the hoped moment finally arrived: "Núria", said Carlos", do you want to go with me for a walk? You can take me to some interesting places in Barcelona that I don't know". "OK", said Núria.

The first place they visited was the Rambles and the Old Quarter. After it, they went to Montjuïc. Núria was very happy, because she enjoyed herself a lot. But she had to take him to the room of the mirrors at 11:30 and, there, he would be kidnapped. She loved him so much that she didn't know what to do: if she had to take him or not. Finally, she decided to take him there, because the most important thing for her was to continue working near him.

In the room of the mirrors, David and Robert started to be nervous because Núria and Carlos didn't appear. It was 11:29 when Carlos and Núria appeared. There were only them in the room of mirrors. Núria said to Carlos"Wait a moment, please. I'm going to get a drink for us because I've got the throat dry. I suppose you too". "Oh, yes, of course. Do you want me to go with you?", said Carlos. "No, thank you. I must go to the toilet". "Sorry. I wait for you here but, please, don't be long." When Núria went out of the room of the mirrors, she started to cry. She was very sad, because at that moment her loved Carlos would be kidnapped in the room of the mirrors, and from Carlos' last words it seemed that he felt love for her.

Robert and David caught him and put some chloroform on his nose, so Carlos fell asleep. They went out of Montjuïc shouting that the person they carried had had an infarct and they had to take him to hospital as quickly as they could. Bet was waiting for them in the Opel Kadett. When they arrived at the car, they put Carlos on the rear seats. Bet sat beside him and put a bandage on his eyes. David seized the steering-wheel and pressed down the accelerator. They reached Sabadell at 12:30 AM and put Carlos into their place of meeting, in a basement
that they had prepared three days before. While that happened, Núria returned 
to the room of the mirrors and she didn't find Carlos. She looked for him all 
over the fairground to hide her treachery and she phoned the police at 12:55. 
The police looked for him around Montjuïc but they didn't find any sign of Car-
los. Núria pretended to show to the rest of the people that she was very nervous 
and tense, and she started to cry and shout. Núria dissimulated just as well 
as she could. The police didn't suspect of her, but obviously, she had to go to 
the police station to answer several questions they made her. She answered all 
the questions in a state of tension, explaining all the things that Carlos and 
she had done in Montjuïc. Barcelona was full of policemen looking for Carlos, 
but they didn't get any clue. Núria spent all the days at home, controlled by 
the police. The Olympic Games started on July 25th. There was still time to find 
Carlos, because the athletics events started on July 30th. The Spanish Federation 
was very, very nervous because if Carlos didn't run Spain would lose its best 
athlete, possibly two gold medals. On July 28th. the Federation had a meeting 
with the Olympic Committee. Their purpose was to put off the 5,000 and 10,000 m. 
races because they supposed that Carlos was kidnapped, but they didn't know it 
surely because they hadn't received any message yet. They discussed about this 
problem until July 29th. Then, they took a decision: these two races weren't 
hung up, because they couldn't do it for only one person. The problem was that 
if the Olympic Games were hung up, it was possible that in other editions more 
people were kidnapped and they would have to put the Olympic Games off every 
year. But the most important thing was that nobody knew that Carlos had been 
kidnapped. The press was told that Carlos had hurt his leg, so he couldn't run 
in the Olympic Games. The Spanish Federation understood the Committee's atti-
tude, but they were bitterly disappointed because their most important and re-
presentative athlete didn't run in Barcelona' 92.

When the Olympic Games finished, Carlos was set free. He never knew why he 
was kidnapped, nor where he was meanwhile, because there wasn't any window in 
the basement, and when he returned to Barcelona he had a bandage on his eyes. 
He only knew that he was well treated and that the kidnappers were Catalan, 
but he didn't know their names: they always called each other by nicknames like 
Mata-Hari, Peles...

Several years later, Carlos and Núria got married and Carlos won in the next 
Olympic Games, but he never forgot that he had had a chance to win in Barcelona. 
Before their wedding, Núria confessed one thing to Carlos: "Carlos", said 
Núria, "I collaborated in your kidnap". "Don't worry", said Carlos,"I knew".
A ROMANTIC STORY

One, two, three, ... that arm, Katarina! Well, rest for ten minutes.

Was Mr. Storff's voice, rumbling in the stadium.

Katarina, a pretty girl, 18 years old, took the towel and dried her face, her tired face, Mr. Storff continued blaming the mistakes made by Katarina during her exercise, but she knew they were only little mistakes, things which only they two could see, not the jury, so she took no notice of him.

Although it could be considered an incorrection, she told him she was very tired, too tired to continue. Mr. Storff's reaction was what she wanted: end of the training and go to the bar to take the afternoon meal.

After fifteen minutes, they were in the bar.

She liked that ambiance a lot, people speaking to people, and all them were athletes, people from very different countries. She recognized that she was very lucky because, being Russian, she could do almost the same the other competitors. She had not only a good manager but a good friend too.

Mr. Storff was looking for something around the bar, she saw, so she asked him what it was, but at that moment, Mr. Storff said "There is!" and pointed to a tall man, a robust man who was with a black boy, a tall and strong boy.

Mr. Storff stood up and went to say hello to that strong man, but they spoke in Russian, so the black boy didn't understand anything. After some minutes, they went to the table and sat down. Then, Mr. Storff introduced Mr. Tarakanov to Katarina and Mr. Tarakanov introduced Benjamin to them.

Katarina thought that if the managers were speaking Russian, Benjamin could understand nothing, so, in English, she told them to speak English, and she started to laugh at Benjamin's face. He was really surprised. From that moment he started to speak to her, and they realized they were very similar: he told her he liked Alfred Hitchcock a lot, and he was Katarina's favourite author too; chess was Benjamin's favourite game, and Katarina had it as a subject at school, so this was another point of coincidence...

Suddenly, Tarakanov looked at his watch and saw it was too late for sportsmen so the managers said to each other "see you tomorrow" and Benjamin and Katarina had to say "goodbye" too.

Benjamin and Mr. Storff were walking together to their flat and Benjamin asked Mr. Storff who was that Russian man. "We were in the same kolkhoz during our childhood, and we were good friends as you could see. Circumstances separated us, but we two like the same things, we two are good managers, and we like the sports-life". Was Mr. Storff's answer.
In the apartment, Katarina was playing parcheesse with Mr. Storff:
- You can win if you want, Katarina
- I know, but I'm not concentrated, so I think I will not win.
- Hmm... I think I know who are you thinking of.
- Really? — was a very low answer, she was red.
- Do you think I need another sign? You're red!

Of course, Katarina had decided Benjamin would be her husband.
- What do you think Benjamin is feeling?
- I don't know...
- Let's go to the stadium, you must train.

They went there and as each day, Benjamin and Mr. Tarakanov appeared there. This was the conversation the managers had meanwhile Katarina was training and Benjamin was looking at her:
- I think they're in love — said Tarakanov.
- I think so.
- We can help them.
- How? — Mr. Storff replied, but he was thinking of a plan and he knew Tarakanov was thinking the same; he had decided accept, but before he wanted Tarakanov to suffer a little.
- We can hang this theme up till later, but as you know in a week we will return to our respective countries and...
- And you want to propose to me I go with you?
- You wasted an opportunity, I can't allow you to waste this one.
- I don't know...
- Do you have family, there?
- No, I have not, I'm single and all my parents are dead.
- So, why you don't want come to there, with your friends?
- I think you're right, but, don't you know it means trouble, a lot of problems?
- I know, but it's worth while, don't you think so?

Storff convinced himself, and he knew Katarina would like go with him, because of Benjamin, but, what about her family? Did he have to pay them their hospitality with this coin? He said it to Tarakanov, but he only replied she would do what she wanted, both if he went to the USA and if not.
- I think you're right, Tarakanov.

For Tarakanov it meant a very good news for himself and for Benjamin, who had spoken to him about his love and his decision!
In the bar, Katarina and Mr. Storff were waiting for Benjamin and Tarakanov, they were sitting and drinking orange juice.
- What do you think about coming with me?
- Coming with you, leaving my family, ...? - Katarina could not continue, she almost said "and being together with Benjamin?".
- What is your family for you, Katarina?
- Truly?
- Truly.
- Only those who give me some food.
- So, if you find work in USA, you will give yourself your food, or... maybe Benjamin will give it to you?
- Maybe. You’re convincing me, but, do you really think I’ve nothing to lose?
- I really think so, I wasted an opportunity only for my family, but it was not grateful to me, I made a stupidity.
- I will go with you...
- Hello! -was Benjamin’s voice- Katarina, I’m very pleased you will come with us to USA - he continued and embraced her.
- Ben!! - Katarina could not say another thing: Ben was kissing her.
Tarakanov and Storff had to call them to organize and make the needed steps to be able to escape from the Soviets.

Years after:
You can see a black manager training with his sportsmen, running and making different exercises; a white woman, with blond hair is running together with them and some looks, love looks fly from one to the other.
She’s a good manager of rythmatic gymnastics and he’s an olympic manager too.
A pair of old men are looking at them through the window, they live with that pair of runners, they four are happy together, they’re living their adventure.

THE END
- Good evening! Brr! It's a bit cold, isn't it?
- Yes. Come in.

The two young men went into a bedroom and locked the door. The newcomer, Santi, aged 22, looked at his watch.
- We've got only five minutes.
- Right. Let's go.

Pep, 22, who lived in that villa in Sarría, typed a secret code on the old keyboard of the Sony MSX that had been the beginning, six years before, of their greatest passion. Meanwhile, Santi rolled the carpet up. A secret trapdoor opened and the two young men went down to the basement, the headquarters of the Club d'Ordinadors Còsmòs (Còsmòs Computer Club).

- Four minutes.

Pep sat before a personal computer while Santi looked up in a code book:
- &H 98A6... 164; &H 98A7... 255; &H 98AA... 192.
- ...AA, 192. OK. Is that enough?
- It should.
- Incredible. Only three modifications in the bus of communications...
- ...and we have free access to the "Sancta Sanctorum".
- Not yet. I expect the COOB will connect at the ordinary hour.
- They will. Thanks to the bug I discovered, we'll soon be able to discover the secret password. Aha! There they go!
- That's incredible! I could never have thought such an important organization would use such a crazy name.

Incredible it might seem, the secret password was "Pa amb Tomàquet". The two Catalan youngsters reacted soon. They waited until midnight. At that hour, another member of the COC worked in the Telecommunications Tower. If some mechanism of alarm sprang, he could stop it. Everything was foreseen. Nothing could go wrong. The greatest joke of the COC had begun.

Five minutes past midnight. They had four hours and a lot of work to do. Pep didn't need more than ten minutes to reach the pet's file. Coby wouldn't live for long. Santi put a Compact Disc in its deck. A new design was transmitted to the central data bank.

Chief Inspector González was about to get sick. He had a meeting with the Mayor, the Secretary of the Home Office, Mr. Fontseca from the COOB and Mariscal's lawyers. Consternation could be read on their faces.
- Well, sirs. That is a professional's job. They have even modified the copyright contracts.
Mariscal's lawyers were the first to jump:
- We want to know the damages all this will represent to our client.
- Well... as a matter of fact... it depends on the circumstances. It could be a kidnap, a very strange one but... yes, we'll have to pay a lot of money to see Coby back. In such cases, the expenses would be hold by the COOB.
- The COOB! You must be joking - Mr. Fontseca hastened to say.- The security of the files is the government's business!
- But you can't make them pay the ransom the same as you wouldn't make the police pay for a bank robbery! - said the secretary of the Home Office -. It's the people concerned by the damage who must pay for it.
- Maybe you suggest our client should run in charge of the expenses!
- Please, sirs, let me go on - shouted Chief Inspector González while smashing his cigarette end into an ashtray -. There's another possibility: it can be a joke, a simple, bloody joke! In either cases, we can't do anything at all, just wait until we are called.
- But aren't there any papers showing the legal forms, the former contracts and the actual design of the Olympic pet?
- Yes, there are. But they aren't a great help: all the manufacturers get the pet's patterns directly from the data bank: that's what we created it for!
- Six months, we've got six months left before the Games. But all the industries are working and the index of connexions with the data bank is going to reach the top. We can lose lots of millions.
- Can't we change the files again just as they, whoever they are, did?
- No: that's the case. The data bank wasn't well protected, but those people protected it very well after changing the data. There is no human way to correct the bank.

While time was wasted in the Inspector's office, Santi and Pep were in the University of Bellaterra. They were writing an algorithm in the canteen.
- The papers don't say anything about it.
- Of course! These aren't nice things to say about Barcelona. But they must be maddening by now.
- OK. We'll phone the police this afternoon.
- Shht! Here comes Maite!
Maite joined them:
- Hi! Over and over with this bloody algorithm, hein?
- Yeah. Can you help us?
- No, but you two can help me.
- Really? How?
- You see, my young brother wants to disguise himself as the Olympic pet.
I promised that I would make him the disguise.
Hard work.
Quite. But I could save a lot of time if you could have access to the data bank in the Telecom-Tower and pass the pet's patterns to my PC.
And what makes you think we could do that?
Yes, it's forbidden, you know. You've got to have a special password - added Pep.
Come on! Everyone in this "Uni" knows that you've got a club called Cosmos.
OK, everyone knows. But we can't do illegal things. I wouldn't like to have all my computers seized by a judge.
Besides - Santi added -, you surely know about the Chaos Computer Club, don't you?
No. They seem to be the opposite to you. I mean, Chaos-Cosmos.
Probaly. They are a Hamburger Club. In 1987, a group of pirates interfered with the Span, NASA's international network, and were able to visit 135 labs all over the world. When they were discovered by a scientist, they asked for assistance to the CCC. It's a long story, and there were many political interests, but the question is that the club was actually sued by Philips France and the CERN for some incursions which had nothing to do at all with the Span affair. The story finished happily because the club wasn't responsible of the pirates' action and made them give the secret information back, but...
OK, Santi - Pep cut -, you know a lot about it. What he means, Maite, is that we can't risk our computers for your brother's sake.
I understand. Thank you very much.
Maite rushed away in a temper. Pep smiled. Santi didn't:
Why didn't you let me on, Pep? You know you can't be sharp with her! She's so sensitive.
OK, Santi. I know you like her. But you wouldn't like getting in a mess just for a ridiculous disguise, would you?

While Santi and Pep were discussing the end of their last adventure with Maite, a much bigger one was being cooked for them at the other end of the world; in Japan.
Oh! Do come in, Mr. Tokomiro! Will you have some sake?
I'd rather take some whisky, please... Thanks.
The secretary went out and Mr. Yakamata, president of the Kiushu Electronics Corporation, sat back in his huge armchair. His small eyes glittered. Satisfaction could be read on his face.
Mr. Tokomiro, I've no time to lose. The affair is long and complicated and it can make me earn a lot of money, provided...
Yes?
- ...provided two or three Spanish brains don't replace certain drawings in a data bank. I was told you had some contacts in Barcelona.
- Certainly, it's about...
- Oh, no, no! I mustn't know anything about it. Just promise me you've got reliable people.
- Absolutely.
- Then, there's nothing else to say. Drink your whisky up and ask my secretary your briefcase... just for possible extra expenses.
- Thank you, sir.
- Ah... When you succeed, ten million yen will be waiting for you. Sayonara.

Barcelona. Hardly had an hour passed and Jaume, leaving the faculty of History, was stopped by an ex-friend:
- Hello, Jaume!
- What are you doing here?
- Oh... you know... it's nice having a walk under the bare trees in a sunny morning of February.
- What the hell do you want?
- How's your career?
- Not as bad as you'd like.
- Oh, come on! Fourth of Telecommunications in your fourth year in the school: That means an unusual intelligence. No doubt you've got lots of admirers. Perhaps one of them is a girl in this faculty, someone you care for, I mean, specially.
- I came here to work, not to flirt, if that's what you mean.
- Work? With computers? Oh, of course! The old tradition: the poor students of Telecommunications collapsing the personal computers all over the University. I thought you were in a privileged position in the LSI. You know everyone in your school, don't you?
- Probably, but there's no privileged position when it's a question of getting a computer.
- Tell me: what would you do if you wanted to do something special, really special?
- Such as?
- Such as playing with networks, spying secret passwords...
- Are you asking my advice?
- I'm asking you to tell me everything you know about last night's affair!
- I don't know what you are talking about, but I can assure you I've got nothing to do with it. You know, these things need a lot of time, expensive equipment, a lot of experience and even more luck. It's not my case.
- You suggest there might be a club behind all that?

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- I don't suggest anything at all. I'm just saying evident things.
- You know more than you pretend.
- You're wrong!
- If you don't speak, you won't find peace again.
- Go to hell!

Midday. Jaume went out of the underground, up the stairs leading to the Plaça Catalunya. Joan, the member of the COC who worked in the nightshift in the Telecommunications Tower, came up to him:
- Hi, Jaume, how's life?
- Well, thanks. Is your job in the Tower OK?
- Yes, but it's got some inconveniences: working at night and having to wake up at midday to go to feed pigeons, for one.
- Oh, I'm sorry. But you were a great help to me when I began, so that I must warn you now. I don't know what you and your friends are doing but... well: I'll tell you and perhaps you'll understand better than I do.

Jaume, who had joined very active people on entering the school of Engineering, was a few years younger than Joan and didn't know him very much. But he didn't need long to understand that the club Joan and three friends of his founded with the aim of discovering bugs in programs of protection and improving the security of networks was now in trouble. After the incident in the faculty of History, Jaume went to his school to find out that many other computer fans had been menaced in the last hour and were trying to discover the authors of the piracy.

- Summarizing - Santi's voice sounded clear, sure and calm in one corner of the University canteen, at lunchtime -. according to our suppositions, we've got the police, all the computer pirates in Barcelona and a poor fellow after us.
- Don't forget Maite - Pep added.
- As I said - Santi pretended he hadn't heard anything and drank some Coke -, er... our "work" seems to overflow us. Any proposal? The four members of the COC stared at each other. Ramon, the fourth member of the club, student of fourth of Physics, sighed. Joan swallowed a piece of sandwich and asked:
- Are you sure you want to phone the police this afternoon?
- Isn't it OK?
- Maybe. But just let me remind you of our objectives: the public opinion's got to know that the Games aren't that good and that Games aren't everything. The euphoria's made many people neglect their duties and that can make us very vulnerable, specially if strangers interfere with our data banks. If we draw ourselves back now, the press won't say anything and all our efforts won't be worth a "duro".
- OK. But what about those birds of prey, gliding over our heads and ready to attack at any moment? And how will it all end up? We can be sent to prison!
- You're so exaggerate, Ramon! If they shut us up, they'll have to accept the new pet, because only we can replace Coby - said Pep.
- So, no problem with the police - Santi resumed -. We can leave some instruction inside to keep the bank under control.
- But we'd better replace it all without discovering our identity.
- Yes, yes, but just in case. Then, there's the pirates. They'll stop teasing us if we stop those who tease them - Pep completed.
- Maybe you suggest a counterattack?
- That's it. They still don't know us.
- And we don't know them.
- Yes, we do; we've still got our spy program in the bus of communications. I suppose our enemies want to take profit of a new situation, that is, of the new design. If they have had any contacts with the data bank since last night, we'll discover them.

- Pep? Is that you?
- Yes, Mum. We've got some work to do in my bedroom.
- OK. I don't understand how you can stay so many hours in that small bedroom.
- It's a question of getting used to it.

While Joan rolled the carpet up, he asked Pep:
- Doesn't your mother know the secret basement?
- No. How else could it be secret?
- But, who built it?
- Oh, you know, that's my grandfather's house. He was a soldier and very fond of weapons. He had this secret basement to keep some guns and ammunition. That's why the walls, the floor and the ceiling are recovered with steel. When I was a child, my cousin and I used to hide here. But I don't think he remembers it now. My grandfather died and we inherited the house. I had always dreamt to have a secret room for my computers, so that I took special care of chosing my room and decorating it with a large carpet, and I connected the trapdoor to the computer. Only we know the code.
- Ehem, will you type it, please?
- Oh, yes. We've got some work to do.

It did not take them more than five minutes to discover that Kiushu Electronics Corp. had connected with the data bank at 5.00 AM.
- ...and they've tried to close the channel so as to be the only enterprise in having the new patterns. But they haven't succeeded. Your program of protection is very good, Santi.
- Thanks, Pep. What'll we do now?
- First we'll close the output channels. It'll be as bad as having the data bank full of crazy drawings. Joan and Ramon, is an incursion into the Kiushu Corporation's computer viable?
- We'll study this possibility, though it's difficult. You won't have access earlier than tomorrow morning.
- Are you sure?
- Unless you want us to spend all the night in it.
- No, I don't think it's necessary. Good. Santi, will you help me? Oh, oh, Mum's calling. - Pep went up to answer.
- ... 
- Santi! What's Maite doing outside? She wants to talk to you - Pep said through the trapdoor.
- Er... 'don't know. I'm coming. I'm taking the portable computer. I'll connect with you as soon as I can. See you!

Maite had come to apologise for what had happened in the morning and to remind Santi he had promised to help her to program.

Joan stretched out:
- OK. I'm going to work in the Tower. I'll continue from there. I'll see what I can do.
- Already? God! It's half past nine! Oh, Pep, I should be off too. By the way, Santi left four hours ago, didn't he? He and Maite must be having a wonderful time! Believe me, Pep: you ought to get your car ready in case Santi can't go to the "Uni" by train tomorrow morning!

Ramon laughed at his own joke. The phone rang and Pep answered. It was Santi.
- Hey, guys, it's me.
- Hi. Have you finished?
- Come on, this is serious. We've been caught by our Japanese 'friends'...
- But how...?
- What does it matter now? They wanted me to protect the data bank so that not even you could replace Coby's patterns.
- Are you alone?
- No.
- But you can't do it without our computers!
- That's what I told them. They say that if you want to see us alive, you have to protect the data bank and destroy Coby's patterns.
- But that's foolish! How can they be sure we won't keep a bug inside?
- They say they've got their own system of guarantee. They'll make me call you tomorrow morning. Have it ready by then and take care with the police.

They hung up. Pep was very worried with Santi's last words:
- "Their own system of guarantee"... They'll surely kill us, don't you think?
- Probably. What do you suggest?
- We should go on with our counterattack. Maybe this is the only way to reach an agreement with them.
- But we'll need a lot of time.
- Not that much if we work all night. All we need is a virus: if they release them and leave us alive, we stop the virus. Else, the Kiushu Corporation will see their data banks decrease until disappearing completely, or even worse, the virus may pass to other computers in Japan. Not even us can foresee the consequences of our action.
- Are you sure we've got to do that?
- What else can we do?
- OK. I stay with you - said Ramon. Joan went to work. Pep went to make some coffee. They had a hard night awaiting.

At half past ten, the phone rang again:
- Hi, it's me, Joan. "I have the right to a lawyer, I have the right to keep quiet and anything I say can be used against me".
- No! You've been caught?!
- Yes. I had to tell you. I'll be as quiet as a mouse but you may be arrested tomorrow morning.
- Shit! How've you been caught?
- In the Tower. It's the first place where anyone would seek.
- Have you got a lawyer?
- Yes. He says we can be released if we replace Coby's patterns, protect the bank and say nothing to the press.
- Very nice. And what about Santi and Maite? Have you told him about them?
- Should I?
- I'm not sure. Perhaps it'd be worse for them. Oh, fuck! What'll we do?
- Er... 'don't know. I've got to hang up. Bye.

Santi and Maite were in an empty room. There was only a matress and a bulb at the ceiling spread a yellowish, failing light. Santi's computer had been left in a corner. Maite was lying on the matress. Santi didn't stop moving and his brains were even more active:
- Inner shutters on the window. Locked. No hope with it. This hole... a wire. Aha! Maite, have you got something sharp?
- Such as?
- Don't know. I've always thought a woman's handbag's a sort of jack-in-the-box, I mean you can never guess what's going to jump out of it.
- It wouldn't be difficult: lipstick, eye-shadow and all the make-up stuff, paper handkers, a nail-cutter...
- Just the thing! See this wire? There was a phone in this room. We'll cut the wire with your nail-cutter... there! Coaxial! 'Just hope Pep's got an old phone. The old coaxial telephone network still works, doesn't it?
- 'Course! The optical fibre is a very new system.
- Now, we must unscrew the back of the computer with the nail lime and connect the wire directly to the analogical-digital converter.
- Where have you learnt it from? We don't learn it in the "Uni".
- It's part of my hobby, my dear!

They had to try a few times and at last they could connect with the COC headquarters. It wasn't difficult to locate the origin of the call.

The story finished up quite well: the police rescued Santi and Maite and caught the criminals. In view of the proofs supplied by the club - the details of the different connexions and the attempts of sabotaging the data bank -, they finally confessed who they worked for. The Kiushu Electronics Corporation wanted to monopolize the storage and distribution of the new pet's patterns. The firm was processed and it wasn't allowed to take part in the commercial activities of the Games.

The four members of the club were released without charges after replacing Coby's patterns and protecting all the data banks in the Telecommunications Tower. They had to promise they would never again interfere with any network and that they would give advice to the police about the protection of their files.

According to their promise, the club didn't interfere with any network. Yet, they tried to in order to discover possible bugs in the systems of protection. After a hard discussion, Maite was admitted in the club and she could finally see all the equipment her friends enjoyed:

- How can you spend so many hours in this ugly hole? How about carpeting the walls? And this mess of wires, it must be very difficult to clean, and...
THE NEVERENDING STORY

As every evening I switch on my TV set and as every evening the "Olympic games" are on the first Channel. I connect with the second Channel and as every evening the "Olympic games" are on, I change to the third Channel and as every evening the "Olympic games" are on and as every evening I switch off my TV set. Is hard to be president of IOC.
DO YOU REMEMBER...?

Mireia was thinking about her projects and her problems: "It's too late. I'll arrive at the centre of Sabadell at 10:15 and I had a rendez-vous at 10 o'clock with Josep. It isn't important, because the cinema starts at 10:30. I think that Cry Freedom is a good film and we can learn a lot of things. I know that Josep is in love with me, but I don't know if I'm really in love with him, because there is only one thinking on my mind: the gymnastics and the Olympic Games. I like Josep, but if I go out with him, we can have a lot of problems. He won't pass his school year and probably I won't concentrate all my mind in gymnastics, and it's very important to me to get a medal. Then... Ahh!!", cried Mireia. A car ran over her. She fell on the floor. The driver went out of his car and saw that Mireia didn't seem very hurt, but she was unconscious. He put her in his car and took her to hospital as quickly as he could.

Josep started to be nervous. It was 11:15 and Mireia hadn't come yet. She never used to be late. He didn't want to think that Mireia had had an accident. He thought she didn't want to come with him or something similar. He supposed that she had to stay in the Sports Hall of Sabadell, training something that she didn't do well. At 11:30, Josep couldn't wait any longer, so he took his moto and went to the Sports Hall. There, he saw that the lights were off. His heart started to beat too quickly. He dropped his moto and ran to the door of the Sports Hall. There, he saw Albert, her trainer:

- I don't know - answered Albert -. I proposed that she continued training until 11 o'clock, but she told me that it wasn't possible because you were waiting for her in the centre. Why aren't you in the cinema?
- I've been waiting for her until 11:30, but she didn't arrive.
- So, what's happened? She left the Hall at 10 o'clock and she...
While Albert was speaking, the telephone rang. They glanced at each other and started to run to the room where the telephone was. Albert took it:
- Town Sports Hall. Who is it?
- We phone from Santa Fe hospital.
- What's happened? Is anything wrong?
- Don't worry. Relax and listen what I say to you. Mireia is here. When she was near the centre of Sabadell a car ran over her. The driver brought her here. She isn't hurt, but the big problem is that she is unconscious. If you want, you can come and see her. I suppose that she'll come round tomorrow.
- OK, OK, what a fright! Now, I'm reassured. Josep, her best friend, is here, with me. We're taking my car and we'll arrive as soon as we can. Thanks a lot.
Albert explained to Josep what had happened, and he could finally breathe well. They took Albert's car and went to the hospital. They arrived at 12:15 and they could see that Mireia looked well. She only had some bruises on her face and her body, but they weren't important and she would be able to continue training. The doctor told them that they had to leave the hospital because the time for visitors was over. They took the car and they went to their houses. That night, Josep didn't sleep very much. But when he thought that Mireia was well, he slept until 7 o'clock. The next day, he didn't go to school. He spent all the day in the hospital. At 4 o'clock, he could visit Mireia. At that moment, Mireia opened her eyes. Josep called the doctors. They came as soon as they could. Mireia vacillated:
- Where am I? What's happened? Who are you? Who am I?
- The problem - said the doctor - is clear. She's got amnésy. She doesn't remember anything about her past.
- But - said Josep -, I suppose that she'll be right again in two days.
- With this kind of illness, we can never know when the patient will be all right. We don't know when she'll be able to remember all her past. Maybe tomorrow, next month, next year... We can't know it surely.

After a week, Mireia didn't remember anything. Josep explained her everything he knew about her life. She could remember some things, but not all. When Josep talked to her about sports and the Olympic Games, she didn't remember anything. It was a big problem, because if she didn't remember her life quickly, she would not be able to prepare herself to be a good gymnast and she wouldn't take part in Barcelona' 92.

Josep spoke with her family, and they had a good idea: Josep, the closest person to her, would go with her to visit some stadiums and he would explain interesting things to her.

The doctors of the hospital agreed with them, but they recommended that if she felt tired at any moment she had to be taken home so that nobody could speak to her.

The first day, Josep and Mireia went to the Parc Catalunya. There, Josep started to speak:
- Well, Mireia, now you know who your parents and your brothers and sisters are, but you don't remember who I am.
- Yes, I try to remember who you are, but I cannot. There is something on my mind that makes me think of you. My idea of you isn't clear on my mind.
- OK, don't worry. I'm going to explain our story to you: last summer, you went to Blanes.
- Wait a moment. Where's Blanes?
- It's a beach. It's near Girona.
- Oh, yes, I remember. I went camping with my family. Hmm... How is it called? Bellaterra, Camping Bellaterra. I have it clear in my mind. My family and I went there every year to spend our holiday.

- Yes, you have a good memory. Well, in August I went to Blanes with my friends to spend the weekend. We set out tent up beside your caravan. You could see that we were from Sabadell, like you, because we hung up a flag of the C.E. Sabadell in the tent. Our relationship started there. I thought that you were very shy, but later I noticed that I was wrong. That night, my friends and I went to the beach. There, I could see you with your twin sisters, Núria and Roser (they are seven years old) and your brother Jordi (he's ten years old), and your friend, I don't remember her name now. We were listening to music. You were far from me. I don't know why, but finally you were beside me. We talked about several things. That night, when I went to bed, I realized that I was in love with you. I don't know what happened in your heart, if you felt the same thing. The next day, we went to the camp-site swimming-pool. I enjoyed myself a lot there, playing with your sisters and brother. We didn't talk too much, but you told me you lived in Concórdia, like me.

One day, in Sabadell, we met in the Rambla and...

- Don't go on, please. Don't go on. I remember everything. You are Josep, Josep Cornadó, my problem.

- Your problem? What do you mean?

- Yes - Mireia's face was red -, I'm in love with you. You were my problem because if we went out together we'd have a lot of problems.

- But why?

- Because I know you would have problems at...

- At school, you mean.

- Yes, at school. You have problems at school with your studies.

- Oh, I know, I know now. You didn't want to go out with me because our problems would prevent me from getting concentrated at school and you wouldn't be able to get concentrated in gymnastics.

- Gymnastics? What is it? Was it for me so important as to damage our relationship?

- Let's go to Barcelona. I don't like this idea. We should go to Barcelona tomorrow, but now you remember a lot of things, and I think it's possible you'll remember more if you see the most important things in your life, what you love most: gymnastics.

They took the train and when they arrived at Barcelona they took a bus and went to Montjuic Olympic Hall. Mireia seemed strangled. She said to Josep that all that made her have a slight image in her mind. When they entered Montjuic Olympic Hall, Mireia stopped and started thinking. It seemed that she could remember something. Josep knew that Mireia remembered everything, but she didn't
succeed in remembering anything about sports. It was very strange.
   - What's happening, Mireia? Is anything wrong?
   - No, it isn't. This place has made my memory start thinking about the past. I have some remembrance, but not a clear idea.
   - OK, don't worry. Let's go into the Olympic Hall. Look at this. Those girls are training. They are gymnasts.
   - Why isn't this hall completely finished?
   - Because all the works will finish next year, when we organise, here, the World Gymnastics Championships. This building incorporates the latest conceptions in modern architectural thinking and was designed by the Japanese architect Arata Isozaki. Building was begun in 1985 and is scheduled to finish by 1989.
   - I think that the World Gymnastics Championships mean that the best gymnasts in the world perform their exercises in the same place and some people decide who is the best.
   - Good. You started to remember and to relate the important things. Now I'll explain to you what this sport consists of. In this sport, unlike others, you take part alone. Women take part in four events:
1) Exercises on the floor:
   Performed with background music. The optional exercises are to be varied and original, showing the gymnast's art and gracefulness. Gymnasts usually jump, dance, make pirouettes, positions of knee, stretching...
2) Vaulting horse:
   Women jump over the horse, that isn't so high as for men. The vault should finish by falling on the two feet together, in a good posture and without swaying nor disequilibrium.
3) Exercises on the bar:
   This event requires perfect equilibrium and great decision. The bar is only 10 cm. wide. The total length of the bar is to be used in the exhibition, that lasts between 80 and 105 seconds. If the participant falls, she can undertake before ten seconds. Three stops are allowed...
   - There can't be too many seated or lying down positions.
   - You remember, you remember! - Josep jumped of happiness, took Mireia and kissed her.
   - 4) Asymmetrical bars:
     The exercise should be as follows...
     - It's not necessary that you explain to me. I know what it is. So, you remember that you should participate in the World Gymnastics Championships next year and in Barcelona Olympic Games in 1992.
     - Olympic Games? What is it?
     - Don't you remember what the Olympic Games are? It's terrible, but I suppose that you'll be able to remember it when I explain its story to you.
Every four years, millions of people focus their attention on the most important sportive festival in the world: the Olympic Games. In the inauguration, the teams of the participant countries march past wearing their official uniforms: the Greek team is the first one and the other countries follow Greece in alphabetical order, the team corresponding to the organizer country closing the march. A runner brings the Olympic Torch into the stadium and lights the sacred flame. Finally, an athlete from the organizer nation swears the Olympic Oath in the name of all the athletes.

The olympic idea was born in the Old Greece. Originally, the Olympic Games that were celebrated in Olympia were one of the most important events of religious games, but in 776 AD they became the most important Games.

The Olympic Games didn't revive until the end of the years 1880, when a German archeologist discovered the ruins of Olympia.

The first modern Olympic Games were celebrated in Athens in 1896. From that year on, the Olympic Games are celebrated every four years, with the exceptions of 1916, 1940 and 1944 because of the two world wars.

In the Olympic Games, there are the best sportmen in the world. There are several sports...

- Yes, I remember everything. I had an accident when I went to see you. We had to go to... to the cinema. I know that the Spanish Gymnastics Federation was preparing me to win a gold medal in the Olympic Games of Barcelona in 1992. Yes, yes, I remember! - Mireia cried out in happiness.

Mireia was able to know what her role is in this life: to practice gymnastics the best she can to go down in history as the best gymnast in the world that existed, exists and will ever exist.
- So, why is he living in the USSR and you aren’t? -asked Benjamin.
- I told you: circumstances.
- But, are you going to see him soon? -asked Benjamin.
- Yes, why not?. I’ll see him tomorrow, I’ll go to see the Katarina training because he invited me.

Benjamin remained thinking to Katarina’s training the next day.

The fragile little figure was dancing, following the rhythm of the sweet music. She seemed to fly over the track.

Suddenly, the gymnasium’s door shut noisily; so manager and sportswoman stopped the training. They looked at the door and they saw Benjamin and Mr. Tarakanov standing up there. Katarina went to say hello to Benjamin and the managers greeted each other.

- Hello, Benjamin.
- Hello, Katarina, I like a lot your exercise.
- But you have not seen it all.
- Oh! yes, Mr. Tarakanov and I have been looking at you for some time, till that boy came in.
- And do you really like it? I made a lot of little mistakes.
- I don’t know about it very much, but you have been fantastic for me

Then their looks crossed.....

Suddenly Sharah advised Katarina, she wanted Katarina’s opinion about her new exercise. Meanwhile Katarina was teaching her company how to execute her exercise, Benjamin was standing up there, looking to her astonished by her good appearance, her character and her personality, ... he thought she was perfect and he decided she would be his partner, his wife.

When she returned, Benjamin started a conversation, a very lively conversation, and she didn’t refuse it. At last, as each day for a lot of days, they had to say goodbye.
Mambutu, a black boy, not very tall, strong and thin, was eating at the airport-restaurant. In front of him, his manager. They were speaking:
- I think this is a very big country and beautiful too.—said Mambutu.
- Yes, it is, but not as big as Florida, you know.
- Of course, there is nothing as Florida.

They two were in love with Florida.

They were waiting for their guide, and after finishing their meal, they had to wait at least for twenty minutes. At the end, the guide made turned up.

She was a really beautiful girl, with her black hair and blue eyes.
- Hello, you are Mambutu Zambeze and Gaël Wilson, aren’t you?
- Yes, we are —answered Gaël— but I think you are late

The girl got the hint and knew Mr. Wilson was really angry because she was half an hour late.

- I’m so sorry, Mr. Wilson, but these days are terrible for the traffic, you know—she was trying to escape gently, but Mr. Wilson seemed not to want it.
- Well, I’m so tired, please, drive us home —was Mambutu’s voice, trying to make the good papers and save the girl.
- Yes, I think it is the best we can do. Sorry, I’m Miss Folch, Miss Anna Folch.
- Pleased to know you, Miss Folch —said Mambutu while they shook their hands, but Mr. Wilson did not do it.

They three went out of the airport and stopped a taxi. Once into the taxi, the conversation was only three or four words, said by Mambutu or Anna, but Mr. Wilson kept quiet.

A20
Mr. Wilson was trying to calm Mambutu, but he knew the reasons of that giddiness. During one week, the trainings continued well, and no other important thing happened. Mambutu was very hopeful for the competition, his times were improving and the marathon, the big exam, was two days after.

During the time he was training, Anna was always near him, helping and encouraging him, but the discussions with Mr. Wilson were more frequent and stronger, they never were of the same opinion and you could breathe the tension in the air every time.

That day, Mambutu and Anna were speaking while they were having breakfast, and unavoidably derived to Mr. Wilson:
- I don’t know why you can’t be friends, he’s a good man and you are a beautiful and good girl —said Mambutu.
- I don’t know, but he has something I can’t explain but I can detect it and I don’t like it.
- What’s it?
- I said I can’t describe it, but it is something he has around him, something related with ... I don’t know.
- Mr. Wilson is an American man, he was born in Seattle and he’s had to work hard to arrive where he’s now. And all people consider him a good, a very good person, and he helped me a lot.
- Maybe it’s only incompatibility of characters....
- Maybe.

They finished their breakfast and returned to the apartment. Their conversation was about the near marathon, it was a very hard event.

The great day had arrived, Mambutu got up early and had breakfast. Mr. Wilson prepared it before he got up. Anna arrived half an hour before the competition, she was as nervous as Mambutu, but she gave him courage during the way to the stadium.

When the moment to start arrived, Mr. Wilson obliged Mambutu to drink water, though he didn’t want.

The marathon started, Mambutu knew the run, he was well-prepared and in good form.

The gun was fired and Mambutu started to move his legs. All the eyes were looking at him, all the hopes were over him and he knew it. After some minutes of running, Mambutu was the first and he was in the streets of Barcelona. The trees, the houses and the stadium were left behind but he didn’t see anything more than the street and his steps. Each one of his movements had to be controlled and were programmed.
After two hours running, under a burning sun, when his body was really tired and so were his brains, he was still the first and started to see the end of the marathon.

His heart beat quickly, his legs were well. Only 500 metres to the end, the emotion was stronger and stronger, he was going to win the first prize!

But suddenly, all things started to move around him and then all turned dark. The surprise and deceit were general, Mambutu Zambeze fell sown unconscious only 200 metres before the end.

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In the afternoon, Mr. Wilson went to visit his favourite sportman and started to speak to him:
- Hello, Mambutu!
- Hello, Mr. Wilson!
- How are you, boy?
- I’m quite well, Mr, and you?
- Oh! I’m well, thank you. But I’m really worried for you; what does the doctor says?
- He says I’m very well if you take account of what I have taken these last months
- And what is it?
- Some type of treatment which provokes addiction and now I will never be able to run again as I’ve done till now.
- So, why did you take it, if you knew the consequences?
- I never took it consciously, someone administrated it to me.
- And who, do you thin, could do it?
- I think you could
- And I think you’re right, but no one more than you can prove it, so if I kill you, no one will think I did it. Don’t you agree with me?
- Maybe yes, maybe no, the only certain thing I can say is that I hate you
- And what feelings do you think I have for you?, did you really believe I could feel something for you? I have a better lover: Joe, and he is white and not a dirty stupid black –while Mr. Wilson was saying this, he was taking out of his pocket a syringe full of something Mambutu couldn’t identify, but he was really afraid. Suddenly, the door opened and three policemen went into the room with their guns ready to be fired. Mr. Wilson tried to dill Mambutu before the policemen arrested him, so the policemen were obliged to fire their guns at Wilson.

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It was raining and Mambutu was carrying his suitcase, Anna was walking with him:

- At last you were right, Anna, Mr. Wilson was not as good person as he looked.
- Ahá! Mambutu, now you agree with me?
- Yes, I can’t do anything else
- Yes, but can’t you explain to me what really happened that day in that room?
- You know Wilson intended to kill me with some drug, but the police fired their guns and hurt him in his legs. After that day, Wilson is in prison and I must set me free of my one.
- I would like to help you to make it
- Maybe... If you want
- You know I really want

And a long kiss sealed all possibility of protest

THE END

For tennis players, Barcelona'92 was the most important tournament in the world. In 1992, something extraordinary happened there. Jenny Craig from California won the women's singles for the third time, something no other woman had ever done before. Everyone was amazed at the skill and strength of this small, short-haired American girl.

Jenny Craig was born in 1960 in Long Beach, California. As a child, she was good at sports but she didn't begin playing tennis until she was eleven. But then she became very keen on the game. She bought her first racquet with the time she was thirteen, it was obvious that she had a natural talent for the game. She played tennis every day during the summer, after high school and at weekends. Her parents and her teachers were sure that one day she would become a champion. And they were right. Very soon, she won her first local tournament and not long after she won an important national championship.

In 1984, when she was 24, she went to Los Angeles'84 for the first time. Much to everyone's surprise, she reached the final quite easily. But nobody, including herself, thought she would win. The final of the Women's Singles, on the central court at Olympic games, she was a long, exciting match. At last, the umpire called "Game, set and match to Jenny Craig!" the crowd cheered enthusiastically. She had won her first Olympic games. After that, she won the championship two more times, an incredible achievement that made her the most famous tennis player in the world.

In 1992, after her third victory at Olympic games (09-08-1992), she retired from championship tennis at the age of thirty-two. But she is still very busy in the world of tennis. She broadcasts on radio and TV networks; she organises a training school for young tennis players; and, with her husband Paul, she publishes a monthly sports magazine. One day she hopes to start an "Open Olympic" tennis championship for professional and amateur players.

When interviewed recently by Time magazine, she said, "I'm not like most tennis players who are just hitting the ball and having a good time. I'm always trying to make things a little better."

- Well, that's all for today. I hope a good tennis player, will turn up some day.
A NEW PLANET; AN OLD QUESTION

Last halfnight (1) we could finally receive enough power from the radio-source NNX 324 in the galaxy G-18. After a few period's (2) work, our astrophysicists have managed to get the waves clear enough to analyse. They had noticed that the waves had an unusual coherence during a few rotations (3) every 0.4 periods. With the arrival of the last flux, fifty rotations ago, our scientists could finally decode the signals by using a simplest electronic property: the cathodic rays. Besides, there is a different codification which produces codified sounds, supposed to be a language or perhaps different ones. We still don't know their meanings, but some rhythmic sounds are regarded as commonly extended and with an evident meaning all over the civilisation: as we suspected there is actually a civilisation behind these codified waves. This civilisation inhabits a small planet called Warth.

A new planet

This is the first planet from a faraway galaxy we have found. It is one thousand periods-light away but we've begun to know many exact details of its civilisation by studying the so-called TV waves: they produce images emitting waves within a very small band of the spectrum. This band is called "visible light" and is divided in seven basic groups of wave length called "colours". We'll talk about colours from now on, though we haven't got the suitable organs of perception to distinguish them.

The greatest part of the sounds are emitted in a language called English. It is rather complex but we've been able to decode the most usual words as well as proper names.

The first images we could decode belong to the last massive emission. A lot of inhabitants were shouting thus expressing a curious feeling - something called happiness. The images we could get were those of rough planetary surface covered with a white, relatively cold substance they enjoy very much. As a matter of fact, they had probably gathered there to watch some people run along it.

Summarizing, we think that our first views from the planet Warth are from a "mountain range" they call The Alps, from an urban agglomeration called Albertville.

Warth's atmosphere is something special, very rich in carbone and oxygen - only 75% of nitrogen in front of our 96% - and a combination of oxygen and hydrogen called water. This substance seems to be of main importance and both the climate and the temperature depend on it. The present emission is coming from a hotter place called Barcelona. It seems that the Summer Olympic Games are taking place there.
Our second views from Warth were simply marvellous. Their orographic accidents are green and there are huge blue extensions of water. But Warthians did not seem to pay much attention to it but to the Montjuic Stadium. It is a flat, green surface with seats all round built so that eighty thousand people can see the show. All these people are strangely dressed, with colourful clothes that produce a strange effect from above -always according to the speaker's comments. Literally translating, we got the following one: "The Catalans have surprised us all with a display of surrealist inspiration. The combination of images and feelings expressed in the performance is the most original and spectacular mankind has ever seen." We don't understand what "surrealist" means.

Again, undecodable sounds filled the stadium and some people ran on to the "grass" of the stadium, that is, the green thing in the middle, and they began to "dance": they moved from side to side, forming circles, following the rhythm of the "music" -that is how they call the undecodable rhythmic sounds. For ten cycles, (4) they had a wonderful time doing senseless things. Besides the so-called dances, some people climbed one on another making "castles", represented shapes on the grass, threw balloons and lots of small living forms up and, what is most extraordinary, some people marched very happily after a coloured cloth. According to the combination of colours of the cloth that came into the stadium, one or another part of the public shouted and clapped their hands. This reaction was general when a white cloth with five rings of different colours was fastened on top of a pole, above all the other cloths. But the most amazing reaction took place when a Warthian ran into with the "Olympic torch", that he passed to another one who finally transmitted the strange chemical reaction transported in the torch to a very big torch beside the white cloth with the five rings.

We think that all these acts have a symbolic meaning, because they don't produce anything at all. Some day, perhaps we'll know something about their social structure thanks to the coloured cloths.

At last, some human beings spoke to the rest. One of them said: "I declare the 25th. Olympic Games open", and all the people there showed happiness again.

What we have explained up to now makes us suppose that there is a mean of entertainment and information called television with a varied repertory. But there come moments when all the planet want to watch the same event, so that an only signal is emitted all over the planet and it can arrive here. We suppose that the images we receive correspond to something unusual even for the Warthians. We should like to get marginal waves to learn something really ordinary, the Warthian routine.
The Warthians

We've been watching the Warthian TV for the last sixteen rotations. The Warthians seem to pay a lot of attention to their physical conditions. They have their environment completely dominated and they compete among themselves to show who dominates it best. They run, swim and jump but we still don't see any practical use of it all. We suppose they have some technical means to dominate their planet, because otherwise they wouldn't probably have reached the level of civilisation required to send TV waves. The best athletes are given a medal and are object of fondness, kindness and devotion by the whole planet. We don't suppose medals have real value in their financial system - we've heard about something called "dollar". These Olympic idols may be an example of the Warthians' physical constitution. The body is made up of a main part to which four long appendixes are connected. The two connected to the bottom are equal and longer than the two connected up at either side, which also have appendixes, five either, composing an articulated member called hand. The hands are very useful: they catch, hit, seize and all kinds of things. The Warthians are not the only species in the Warth - we've seen another kind of being they call horse, which looks intelligent too, but perhaps they are the only handed species and that has made their supremacy possible: as they move along on their bottom appendixes, they can carry things with their upper ones.

So far, we can realize how different they are from us. But the differences are specially remarkable when we study their head. The head is a sort of fifth appendix, on top of the main body. It is their most important part, even more than the hands. All their organs of perception, as well as their thinking organ, are located there, in a very elegant setting though not very practical: they can only see half a sphere around them, the part they call "in front", but the part called "behind" remains invisible unless they move their heads. Their thinking organ is quite small - a tenth part of ours - though it seems to work pretty well for their needs. The head is the part they show the most, whereas the other parts of their body can be covered with different materials, usually called clothes. The heads seem to be different one from another, so the Warthians can easily identify each other. We haven't been able to notice the features that make the differences. Anyway, these features determine something called "beauty", related to some kind of attraction "male" Warthians feel for "females" and vice versa, in order to achieve reproduction. This is a very obscure point in our observations: we've heard about sex, though it is something they don't show on TV. We wonder why. Males and females must have different bodies or physical aptitudes, because they never compete together and some sports are restricted to one or the other type. Still, we don't see any great differences in their physical aspect, just that they wear different clothes.
This rotation is a very special one: we've lost contact with Warth. But this time isn't like the others: in those occasions we just couldn't get clear signals, but we kept receiving murmurs; while, now, we don't receive any signals at all. We have increased the power of our radiotelescopes but the spectrum doesn't show any signs of intelligent emission. Nevertheless, it isn't the only difference the spectrum shows: there is a little more intensity of power right at the other end of the spectrum. That is an evident sign of nuclear activity. Our scientists analysed the images of the last four millionths of cycle: they showed a bright, white light that flooded all over the stadium. The waves we turned into sound destroyed our sound-analysers.

Why?

Further researches may be made about the Warthian TV waves. We realize we didn't know anything at all about Warth. Physical activity wasn't the most important one, nor sportsmen were those who really decided. Surely, some coloured cloth hidden among all the others had much more to say than the plain one with the five laced rings. Perhaps some sportsmen won because they belonged to a special cloth and not because they were the best, and perhaps a golden medal didn't make them absolutely happy, whatever this word could have meant. Sometimes, only a small part of those who watched were happy. We think that Warthians were different, so that they lived in small groups, with a coloured cloth and a codified system of sounds each. Perhaps they lived in different circumstances. Perhaps that beautiful, small planet didn't belong to each group equally. Perhaps a broken harmony had made something like the Olympic Games necessary to lessen the fears or to draw the Warthians' attention away from the real state of the things.

In any case, either right or wrong, these speculations are irrelevant. The question is that a flourishing civilisation turned into nothing else than light and shadows with no apparent reason, one thousand periods ago. We might discover that reason - or reasons -, but it will always keep out of our understanding.

(1) Planet with two suns.  
(2) 1 period = 5 terrestrial years.  
(3) Extra-terrestrial day.  
(4) 1 cycle = 0.2 terrestrial hours.
A lot of people (all the world) were asking for what happened in 1992, in Barcelona. Only all the investigators after desperate efforts, have left the investigation, is when I can try to explain it.

I'm 53 years old, just 28 years older than then. So in 1992 I was 25. I was born in India, so I know a lot of oriental religions which in this part of the world are considered as strange.

Another thing you must know about me is that I'm very sensitive to spirits, I'm a medium.

In those moments, I was only a little girl who just had been moved from India to Barcelona and just twenty years before the start of the "Olympic games". My father was one of the managers of the Indian sportmen (1) but I was ignorant of these details. The only things I know were that my mother died in India just three weeks after I was born and that my father loved me a lot and bought me every thing I desired. My life was really happy till... that day.

It was a beautiful day of May, the sun shone and the birds sang, the sky was blue. I was playing with my friends in the park.

Suddenly, a dark shadow surprised me, I looked up and saw a man, a very ugly man. I tried to cry, but the man put me into a car and carried me to a dark place.

I can't say I was badly tracted, but they weren't angels. Maybe you think all these things I'm telling you have nothing to do with the events of those "Olympic games" but, please, continue reading.

During journey by car, I was crying but just then a voice, a sweet voice, told me that nothing disagreeable could happen to me. That voice was all a discovery, and this almost made me more uneasy than the fact I was being kidnapped.

I'm not sure about this, but I think we went out of Barcelona. For me the journey was eternal in that dark car with that horrible man who was smiling repellently.

When we arrived, he led me to a very, very dark cellar, with only poor yellow light. They asked me if I was hungry, but I wasn't.

All this happened in the morning but in the afternoon (on I think so), a strange thing happened: a figure—not a human one—appeared in the cellar. She—as I called it—was
tall, very tall and thin, she had the normal form of a woman's body, but she had wings, four wings with feathers (2).

I must explain I wasn't afraid during her visits, better you rather can say she was as an old acquaintance although we had never been friends.

Her face was covered with a black veil and only once I could see it, only once I demanded her to see it, and she showed it to me. Her face was really beautiful, was peaceful, sweet, with green eyes and white skin, her lips were red and with a perfect form. She had a perfect face and she said me covered it because of men: if only a normal man could see her face, he would die at that moment.

But, returning to the start of adventure, you must know she was interested in my desires: she asked me about if I was hungry, afraid, cold,...

But I was as well as it was possible.

Little by little she visited me for longer times and after some time, she started to go away only for short times. Her questions were very concrete, and little by little I found the answers.

That sweet voice I could hear during the travel advised or helped me according to the case, but the longes she stayed with me the less voice was heard.

One of those days, when she left me, when I was sleeping, the voice returned and awoke me: -don't be afraid, little girl, you're the chosen, one be confidential of yourself and use your power only when you think it's correct; but remember she and I are enemies, remember it...-.

This were its last words during those days, and during the next days I had to think a lot about them.

When she considered I was prepared, she ordered her servants to give me some things I recognized as objects used by magicians or in some strange religions you can only find in Indian mountains.

I felt myself at home, as in India among all those objects.

She made me understand what I had to do: I had to know how to use all those objects although I'd never used them before as I said her, but she answered to me: -you can converse who you know and he can help you- and she went out of the cellar quickly.

I remained thinking of her words during some minutes,
but at last I remembered a lot of answers I said her before and, thinking, I could arrive to a conclusion: if I convoced 'The mad singer' he will help me.

So I started to make the preparations, but then, suddenly, called me: -ah little girl! how ignorant you're and how she's using you-.

-Who are you?—was the only question I could make -I'm the mad singer, little girl- was his answer, -but I've just started to make the preparations- I replied.

-Oh? you mustn't call me, baby, you only must think of me and I'll come as quickly as my legs allow me-.

Was really evident that 'The mad singer' was who spoke to me during the travel and who said he was no enemy, so I questioned him about this: -Why are you two enemies-

-Well,...must I answer your question, little girl??— was his answer between angry and surprised, so I decided to close my mouth and not to speak to anybody.

I was sleeping when she arrived and awoke me: -Did you learn to use all those things?— I didn't answer -Baby, I'm speaking to you !!!!, she started to become angry, so I resolved to answer as shorter as I could: -No- -No!, Why not !!!!- -The mad singer became angry and I decided not to speak to pane-.

Well, we were discussing for a lot of time and at last she convinced me to call the 'Mad singer'.

I called him and he came. As it was his using he seat down on the floor and looked at me as asking 'What do you want ?' but being in silence.

Finally, I told him what I wanted and he helped me although he knew why I wanted to know how to use those objects and I think he knew she wanted to use them against him.

After a lot of hours, when I was really tired, she appeared and saw 'The mad singer' saying goodbye to me, and in that moment she opened the door he looked at her and they looked to each other's eyes, I think they were fighting -not between them, but each one with himself-.

And suddenly they dissapeared.

When I opened my eyes I was in my bed, and a nurse was sleeping sitting on a chair near me.

As you can imagine, my young father asked me about what had happened, but something inside me ordered me not to say nothing.

The only thing I could inguire was that I felt down while I was playing with my friends and I was three days unconscious.
How, being only five years old, could I imagine what would happen 20 years later? But it happened. During those 20 years, some Indian specialists developed my medium possibilities knowing someone had awoke them in Barcelona. I understand nothing. As you can imagine, during those 20 years I became a very good medium and I knew a lot of occultist arts. I started to study those Indian religions.

Twenty years later...

That day I was walking along the park, it was a sunny day, a very beautiful one. My old father was walking beside me, we were happy and illusioned because of some of our sportmen could win of the prices.

That same morning I was playing with my tarot, and it advised me about the meeting of an old acquaintance, who ? is the question I put to me immediately and in that same moment I was questioning to me, and suddenly a hand touched my shoulder, I turned my head and my eyes saw a pair of old known eyes, 'her' eyes.

We sat down in a bank and spoke about what had happened 20 years before.
- You were the perfect person we could use for our meeting - I think it isn't necessary to explain my surprise. Had they use me ?
- Yes, we used you, it's a long story, maybe you could understand it now, when you are a good medium; then you were nothing more than a little afraid girl and you could understand nothing.

And she (now with a new body, as a sportswoman, a runner, concretedly) started to tell me her history:

'Joe and I were human, and young, very young when someone put his hands between us. That person made us forget our love and think only of our pride, so we didn't speak to each other anymore. We die hating each other and hating strongly, so when we were spirits, we met twice, and from that meeting he got his aspect and I got that one you could see, so I was winning because I could make me visible or invisible as I wanted.
- So your story is a love story - I said, trembling.
- No - was her answer - is a story of hatred.
- But you can forget hatred and only think of love or try it.
- No, neither of us can forget hatred.
- But if you know none of you are guilty! - I replied.
- We are not guilty of the first accusations, but we were owners of our acts when after some years we continued not
speaking to each other.

We were discussing about all this during two or three hours and after words I went home. I was convinced that they two were in love, but they two were proud too. so I started to create a plan to make a meeting between them two, but I didn't know were he was. I questioned it to my tarot and it answered to me the place: he was my neighbour, that black boy who was always making exercise when I was at home and I could never see before I decided to visit him.

All things were prepared: it was a very romantich place now none of them could go away, because now they had bodies and were not as when they were spirits: she arrived first, so I invited her to go in and I offered her some wine, she refused; I said her I had forgotten to do something and I went out. I stayed near the door, in a place where I could see my door when he arrived.

At last, he arrived, knocked at door and waited for a little time then, suddenly, a yellow light lighted all the place and after ten minutes of discussion he came into the house.

Nobody will never know what happened in that house. nobody will know what kind of powersfought there, but in half an hour they two went out toggether, embraced and smiling, looking for me. When they found me, they said goodbye to me, sadly and happily at once, and they communicted to me their decision of suiciding togther, so they went to her appartment and about what I think – they opened the key of the gas and died.

This is the real story of two old spirits, not of two young sportive souls. As you can recognize, is a story of love and hatred during a long, long time, but at last love won over hatred. And you must not be said for them two: they killed their bodies because they were free spirits, they needed freedom because their love was free.
I like bonsai. Actually, it is the only thing I like: I've got 342 at home and I spend five hours every evening looking after them. You know, they are not ordinary plants: they need to know you love them. Well, one day the willow on my bedside table, between the phone and the alarm clock, began to weep. I noticed it when I was cutting the tip of one of its branches because there was a small stain on the bedside table.

Breaking my habits, I went out that night. I knew an old Japanese herbalist who had a small shop in the Old Quarter, behind the Wax Museum. He would give me advice and perhaps the medicine my willow needed. I found him crushing good-smelling herbs in a small mortar and singing a Japanese song quietly. He greeted me with a faint smile. His small eyes smiled too.

There was something in the moon that summer night. Or perhaps it was my happiness that made me look at it differently. The fact is that I had a long walk all along the new harbour, with the modern sailing boats swinging slowly on the sleepy Mediterranean waters. I carried a small packet under my right arm: it contained an exotic mixture that would cure my small, precious willow.

I was near the place where my bicycle was parked when I trod that purse. Ridiculous it might seem, I must confess I felt embarrassed. I was suddenly overcome by a complex of guiltiness, some sort of hidden remorse. I looked around to make sure nobody was watching and I hid the purse in my jacket pocket. I cycled home.

I dissolved ten grams of the mixture in two hundred millilitres of water and watered my willow while I explained it my trouble with the purse. I kept thinking about it while I looked after the rest of bonsai and during the whole night.

I woke up at half past six. I don't think I slept more than half an hour. I felt sick. I had three cups of coffee, dressed myself up, took my bike and went out. I hadn't locked the door yet when I thought I'd better hide the purse. I ran into again and hid the purse in my underwear drawer, behind my pants.

I spent a terrible morning in the bank. A foreign woman came because she had lost her purse with all her credit cards and her traveller's cheques, as well as her identity card. She could get some money because she kept the guarantee of her cheques. I blushed, stammered and just couldn't count the bank-notes I had to give her. I felt like disappearing. She stared at me amazed. When she had finally gone, I thought I had to do something with that purse. No matter who it belonged to, there was a woman in trouble because of my fault.
The purse was still there, in the drawer. I opened it for the first time. It didn't contain more than five thousand pesetas, a Spanish identity card and a pass for the Olympic Villa. I couldn't believe my eyes: the pass was Maria Ibarra's, the famous basketball player. I had seen her a couple of times playing in Malgrat when I spent my Christmas holiday there, at my parents'. She is beautiful: not much more than twenty years old nor much more than 1.80 m. tall; dark hair, brown eyes, a fine figure and a lovely countenance. I knew I had nothing to do with her. I, a poor bank clerk, aged 39, who would only reach 1.70 m. on high heels and who only cared for his bonsai, was at that moment somehow carried away by a young basketball player. Would I eventually meet her? I found her address on her ID card, but it was an old one: she didn't live in Tortosa any longer. She lived in Malgrat but she stayed in Barcelona, in the Olympic Villa during the Olympic Games. I found a telephone number on the back of her pass. It was my only chance.

I dialled. The willow didn't weep any longer. I should go and thank Mr. Tagashi...

- Er... Does Maria Ibarra live here?
- Yes. Who is it, please?
- Mm... It doesn't matter. She doesn't know me. I've found her purse and...
- Maria! There's someone who's found your purse!
- Hello! Who is it?
- Good afternoon. You see, I found your purse yesterday night...
- Oh! Super! You can't imagine what I had to do to avoid showing my pass! By the way, you've found my phone number behind it, haven't you? Oh, it was such a great idea to write it there! Well, actually, I did it not to forget it. You know, I've got so many things to remember! Let's see... Are you coming to my appartement? No, you'd better not... How about meeting by Plaça Catalunya at 6... No, I'll be training...at 9...no, too late. Is it OK at 8 o'clock?
- Yes, I think so... Yes, of course...
- Fine. But please, be on time; I haven't got much time to waste. So, see you at 8, at the crêperie beside the Cafe Zurich. You'll have to find me, because I don't know you. OK? Ciao!
- Bye.

I would never have told she was like that. I liked her style, her voice, the way she talked: she sounded clever, decided and even determined. Yes: I liked her. It was nearly four and I'd meet her at eight. I still had four hours. They would be enough for about two hundred and fifty bonsai. I handled my small tools and I began to arrange the sycamore I bought in Greece. But I didn't dare to cut the smallest twig: I wasn't sure I was doing the right thing. Maria was on my mind; I couldn't pay to the bonsai all the attention they needed. I could not give them all my love. I left the tools and looked at myself in the mirror.
My clothes were awful. I needed something better to meet her. As I still had more than three hours, I went shopping. First, I looked in several shop windows. That's amazing how fashions change. I couldn't find anything I liked and I really felt clumsy when I entered a shop and asked to try something on. I did not succeed in my choice. That is how I spent my three hours: going from one shop to another without buying anything at all. I felt miserable. But I soon realized that there was no point in trying to change my look: I could not conceal my way of being, my speech, my movements, my likes and dislikes.

I took the underground. I arrived at the crèperie at two minutes to eight, just on time to see her cross the street. She wore casual clothes: jeans, a T-shirt with the drawing of Coby playing basketball, the official jacket of the Spanish Olympic team and basketball shoes. She smiled and walked towards me at my waving at her.

- Hello, is it you who's got my purse?
- Yes, here it is.
- Oh, thank you! You're an angel!
- If you say so... I mean, that's nothing. I'm glad to see you happy.
- I am, certainly. Well, thanks. I don't know... would you like my autograph?

You see, there isn't much I could do for you. Yes; an autograph and my photo.
- Oh, yes, please!
- And what about an invitation to see me play?
- Oh, no, thanks. That would be too much. Besides, I'm quite busy these days.
- Well, anyway I don't know how I could get one for you at the moment. So let's go for the autograph... What did you say your name was?
- Hmm... Jordi.
- There: "To Jordi, gratefully. Maria Ibarra". This isn't my best photo but it'll do. 'Like it?
- Yes, yes. Thank you.
- Not at all. Well, that's all, then, isn't it? I'm going to the cinema with my team and I wouldn't like to miss the beginning. If you ever need me, just call me. You've still got my number, haven't you?
- Er... yes, yes, 'course.
- Bye bye!
- Bye.

"To Jordi, gratefully"! Besides, my name isn't Jordi and I don't keep her telephone number. I walked slowly home. I had 343 bonsai to look after and that would keep me busy enough not to think of anything else. I took a pair of normal-sized secateurs - not the small ones I normally use -, cut the willow on the bedside table down and threw it away.

I didn't thank Mr. Tagashi.
NOT ALL DEAD BODIES

Written by

Anna

Fxell

ARE ABLE TO

REST

Tere

Mautse

3rd

19
It was a difficult decision to take, the worst decision I have ever taken, but the only possible. Our love was impossible so had to let him leave.

I didn't say anything. I just looked at him. He understood. He read my thoughts in my eyes as in an open book.

His voice turned deeper.

— Perhaps you are wright. There is no future for our relation, but I think it could have been a beautiful story although the price is too high.

— I'm sorry. You know I feel something different for you, but I don't want to leave this world. I have friends, I love my family. I have a career in the future. I don't want to refuse all these things. And I don't know how the story would finish I have only spoken to you for some hours. I don't know anything about you or about your world. I would never get used to living there. I belong to different costumes. It's getting late you ought to leave or you could never do it.
IF YOU WANT A HAPPY END GO TO PAGE 42. IF NOT CONTINUE IN PAGE 37
CHAPTER IX

I hadn't enough time to make a decision. I wasn't very sure. I only knew two things: I loved him, I have never felt something like that before, and, of course, he loved me. It was a marvellous sensation. I didn't want to lose him, I wanted to be with him forever and ever. I would have done anything for him.

He was standing in front of me, looking at my face and waiting for an answer, soon the sun will shine again.

It was very difficult for me. I ought to leave my family, my friends, my house, my future! I thought for a moment how could my future have been. That made me a little sad, although I couldn't live without him neither.

He smiled at me kindly.

— Yes, you have discovered my thought. I'll follow you till the end of the world.

I went to the bathroom, an inside a bottle closed I found some medicines. I recognised a pot of
green pills. I took before exams when I got nervous, they relaxed me. The pot was completely full. Without thinking I took it. I ought to commit suicide. It was very hard, but I ought to do it, it was the only solution, unfortunately. I was very frightened. I came back to my room and lied on my bed. Waiting. I couldn't go back. It was too late.

He knew I was scared, so he sat down beside me, taking my hand with care. He promised me to stay with me all the time.

Time runs quickly and the day was approaching. I didn't know what time was, but the room was everytime more illuminated.

Then I decided to write a letter to my parents. I ought to give them an explanation, they deserved it.

"I don't know how to explain it. If I tell you the truth, you wouldn't believe me, I'm sure. Don't worry I go to a better life. It wasn't your fault. I must die, however. Perhaps I'll explain it someday later.

Goodbye Dicky. Goodbye to all my friends.

I love all of you."
I couldn't write anymore. I felt really bad. It seemed to me that my stomach was burning. He knew it. It seemed that he felt the same pain. It was funny, I was waiting to die but at the same time to live with him. But soon all was dark and I felt as if I was flying.

Next morning my mother went to wake me up. When she opened the door and saw me in those conditions, she shouted and fainted, falling on the floor. She found my body without life with a smile on my face. Everybody came to my room. All of them cried. They couldn't understand why. I was happy. I hadn't problems.

Some days later they found a letter from me:

"I'm very happy. I'm with the best person I could have ever met. He loves me and I love him. Please don't worry. I have chosen it.

Don't cry for me"
Everytime the bedroom was more illuminated. What was happening? I turned my head again and I saw that the light was concentrated in a round ball outside the window. Suddenly it started to cross slowly through the window. Some minutes later it was in front of me.

I wasn't frightened, although my eyes were wide opened. I sat down on my bed, covering myself with the blanket and squeezing it with my fingers.

The light began to materialize.
MODERN VERSION OF CHILDREN'S TALES

English
Modern Version of Children's Tales

The tales that appear in this modern version are:

- Pulgarcito
- The three bears' house
- Whitesnow and the seven dwarfs
- Alibaba
- Aladin and his magic lamp
- Tarzan
- Gargamel and the smurfs
- The hen and its gold eggs
Once upon a time in a little village in the north-east of France, where the valleys are green and where there are a lot of flowers, there was a family. This family was very, very poor and they had ten sons. The older was a girl, a very pretty girl but she was very stupid, the second and the third ones were boys, and the rest were girls except the youngest one, who was a boy. He was a special boy because he was very little. He was dressed with a pair of trawlers, a pair of black boots and a checkered shirt. All of these clothes belonged to his brothers but he wore something peculiar, a cup. Pulgarcito was the youngest but he was the liveliest.

One sunny morning, Pulgarcito's parents his sister and he went to the wood. Their parents had decided to abandon Pulgarcito and his sister in the wood, because they were so poor that they hadn't enough food to feed them. Their parents gave them beans which they put in their pockets.

Soon the children were asleep, their parents got away. Later, when they opened their eyes, they saw their parents had disappeared. They were very worried and decided to find them. Pulgarcito's sister chose the right way and the little boy chose the left one.

After having walked for three hours, Pulgarcito's sister had been on the right track and she found her house. Her parents seemed very repentant while Pulgarcito had fallen asleep under a tree because he was very tired. When he got up, he was very hungry. He was surprised when he put his hand in his pocket and it was empty! The beans had disappeared. He asked himself when he could have lost them and decided to go back
to the other place. When he arrived at the exact place where he had lost the beans, he saw a green large bush of beans. It was so high he couldn’t see the end. The beans had grown. Pulgarcito was very curious and he climbed up the bush, when he was at the top of it he heard a very soft voice.

- Hello, little boy!
- Oh! hello where am I?
- You are inside the sky world. The moon, the sun and the rain live here. Every month they discuss about the earth problems. Storks gather information about it.
- Do you know everything about me?
- Of course! We know everything about you. For example: when the rain is sad, it begins to rain; when the sun is happy it sunshines, but when the rain and the sun are angry the rainbow comes out.
- It’s fantastic! Who are you?
- I’m the hen that lays gold eggs.
- What are you doing here?
- My gold eggs are magic.
- Magic! I had lost my beans!
- Don’t worry, there are a lot of them here; Do
you want one?
- Yes, thank you. I am lost and I have to find
  the right way to go back home.
- Good luck then! Goodbye little boy!
- Goodbye!

He came back to the real world and he found his
house through the wood.

Accidentally, while he was looking for the way back
home, he found a little house among the bushes. It
was made of wood, with two storeys and two windows in
each one. He was surprised because it was his size,
everything was his size. It was the seven little dwarfs'
house. He got inside and the first thing he saw was a
table with seven delicious dishes on it. Pulgarcito
tasted the first one but he found it very salty. He left
it and tasted the second one but it was very sweet. He
found the third one so delicious that that he ate it in
a moment. He was feeling so full that he had to search
for some bicarbonate in a cupboard with seven shelves, the
bicarbonate, was in the highest shelf and Pulgarcito had
to get on one of the seven chairs. When he had taken the
bicarbonate, he observed the rest of the house.
There was a piano and he tried to play it but he only
played something totally out of tune. Then he took one of
the seven books and read it. When his eyes were beginning to close, he looked for a bed to sleep in. There were some stairs and Pulgarcito got to the top and got into a room. There were seven beds. He was so tired that he lay on the first one. He hadn't slept in a bed for some days! At home, returning from the valley, he slept with his brother, Jacinto, in a bed that bed was made of straw and mummy had put a sheet on it. It was never cold down there and therefore, they didn't need any blanket.

He had a dream: his nine brothers and he were in front of a big house in the middle of the forest. Pulgarcito asked the housekeeper to let them sleep that night inside. The good woman hid them in ten jars. When the ogre arrived, he exclaimed smelling the air:

- I smell fresh and soft flesh! is there someone hidden somewhere in the house?

The ogre searched everywhere in the house. The woman wanted to save the children and broke a big jar on the ogre's head.

- Run away! Run away! -Cried out the woman.

The children got into the enchanted boots of the ogre and they went out of the house flying away.

- We are saved! We are saved! -They all cried out.
The dream made him suddenly jump up shocked. When he opened his eyes, he saw seven little men in front of him. Each of them was carrying sticks and was staring at him. The oldest got nearer to Pulgarcito. He had a white beard. When Pulgarcito told them the reason of his visit, the seven little men threw the sticks. The seven little men had been living in the forest since centuries ago. Everyday, before the sun rose they went to work and came back home when the sun got down. There was one who always grunted but that was no reason to stop singing "...going home to rest". They were always happy but that day there was something that worried them but it wasn't Pulgarcito's arrival:

It seems that some years ago there was a very beautiful witch, who had cheated the king and she got married to him. The king had a daughter from his previous love. The only thing that the beautiful witch always did, was ask her magic mirror who was the most beautiful woman, the mirror always answered:
- You, my beautiful mistress.

The witch went out on her balcony full of pride, so that all the men in the court could see her. Then the daughter grew up, people said that she was the most beautiful woman in the kingdom. The witch didn't like
it at all! To get convinced that these were only rumours, 
she asked her magic mirror:
- Mirror, little mirror, it is true that my step-
daughter Whitesnow is more beautiful than me?
- Yes, mistress. Whitesnow is the most beautiful woman 
who ever existed in this kingdom.

The witch, full of anger called a loyal servant 
and obliged him to kill her stepdaughter.
- Loyal servant, you will take Whitesnow to the forest 
and you will kill her there. And in order to 
believe you, you will have to show me her heart. 
if you don't do it, you will die.

Whitesnow possessed a unique beauty and she was very 
loved through the kingdom. When the servant came 
back that afternoon with Whitesnow's heart, everybody 
asked where she was. The witch told everybody a lie, 
saying that she had gone to another kingdom to learn 
manners to succeed the witch, when she would die, but 
she would be back very soon. But what she never knew 
was that the heart her servant had given to her, didn't 
belong to Whitesnow but to a savage goat he had killed 
to cheat the bad witch.

The good servant had pity on her and let her go 
away.
Whitesnow thanked him and promised him that she would never come back to the kingdom, so that he wouldn’t be killed.

The witch asked her magic mirror who was the most beautiful woman was:
- Whitesnow, my mistress, she is still the most beautiful.

Angrily, the witch ordered to kill her unloyal servant and asked her mirror where Whitesnow was:
- She is in the seven little dwarf’s house, my mistress.

In her laboratory, the witch prepared a drink which consisted of a mixture, from which an apple would come out. It would be a poisonous apple and when someone would bite it, this person would fall into an endless dream. The witch dressed herself as an old woman and she got into the forest to look for Whitesnow.

When the seven dwarfs went to work as usual, the witch knocked on the door of the seven little dwarfs’ house. Whitesnow who had been warned by the little men, asked her who she was, the witch, dressed like an old woman was carrying a basket full of apples and she offered her the poisonous apple. When Whitesnow bit the apple, she fell in an endless dream.

The seven men began to cry, and Pulgarcito too.
- We are very sad now, and we won’t sing anymore.
- Where is she? - Asked Pulgarcito.
- We took her to the top of the hill. Only a kiss from a prince can awake her.

The seven dwarfs invited Pulgarcito to see her.
- She’s the most beautiful princess I have ever seen in my live! - Exclaimed Pulgarcito.

Whitesnow was in a glass case and there were hundreds and hundreds of colourful flowers round her, which gave a special smell in that place. Her face reflected gentleness and sadness, because she couldn’t wake from that deep dream. There was a pool full of fishes which were waiting for the prince’s arrival, because he would kiss them, too.

Pulgarcito was so impressed by the prince’s beauty that he felt in love with her, but his love was impossible because he was so small that she would never love him.

He was worried about it, that he revealed his love to the seven little men. The oldest of them found a solution to his smallness.
- There is a cure for your smallness. If you follow my instructions, you will grow and you will kiss her.

He was the cleverest.
- You must drink the liquid that is inside the golden egg of the hen, that lives in the sky world.

Pulgarcito decided to find the hen of the golden eggs. He knew the way to find it, he took some food and he
he decided to go and look for it. He didn't want to get
tired because he wished to grow up to kiss the princess.
He did the same as he had done one day: He climbed up
the branches of the beans.
- Welcome to the sky world. You are Pulgarcito,
aren't you? - said the hen of the golden eggs.
- Yes, do you remember me?
- Yes, of course. The loss of your beans, allowed
the branches to grow up and now they reach up here.
Now it is easy for anyone who wants to arrive here.
Not only the ones who fly are able to come. But tell me,
What is your problem?
The hen of the golden eggs so sad after Whitesnow's
story it cried a bit.
- My friends of the forest, told me that if I drink
the liquid that is inside your golden eggs, I
will be able to grow up, turn into the prince and
kiss the princess, then, she will love me as much
as I love her.
- I will lend you my golden egg. It is the one that
has the magic powers, but you must send it back to me
because I must incubate it again for the next time someone
needs it.
Pulgarcito got down through the branch of the beans
and ran without stopping to the seven little dwarfs'
house. They were waiting for him in anguish. When he
came back, he opened the egg and drank the inside liquid.
Pulgarcito suddenly grew up! He was so high that the
seven little men reached to his hip. It soon got darker
and they decided to wait for the next day to meet
Whitesnow. That night, the dwarfs didn't sleep on their
beds. Pulgarcito was sleeping on all of them because of
his size.
That morning the sun was shining as ever and Pulgar-cito and the seven little men went to the place where Whitewnow was lying. The seven little men lifted up the glass case lid and Pulgar·cito kissed the princess. She opened her eyes. She was even more beautiful! When they were at home, they celebrated a big party. All of the animals of the forest were invited, they ate, they drank and sang to the rhythm of the piano music. They all drank so much that they soon felt asleep. Everything was happiness. Whitewnow had recovered her live and all her beauty. Now she would go back to the kingdom with Pulgar·cito, which had been turned into a very handsome prince. But he had to give the golden egg back to its hen.

That night Gargamel and the forty smurfs were walking round there. All the animals were frightened because they were very wicked. They stole meat and everything valuable. Gargamel was the leader and the forty smurfs his helpers. Gargamel was a black cat with long nails. With them it was frightening everyone in the forest. It had a lot of fun doing harm to the animals. The forty smurfs were very special animals, they were all dressed in blue, they wore white caps and trousers. Gargamel showed its power wearing a red cap. They lived in the mushrooms of the forest. Each of them had a job related to their way of being. They all carried an object that identified them.

That night due to the noise of the party, the forty smurfs appeared on their horses. Gargamel was hungry because he hadn’t been invited. The infuriated Gargamel sent his forty smurfs to that house and when they came back, they were carrying the golden egg of the hen. They hid the egg in Gargamel’s cave. This cave got opened with magic words: Open Sesame! It was so full of things that they had to get rid of some objects, to make space for the egg. One of the things they threw away was a lamp.
- It is a useless lamp, -said Gargamel.

When Pulgarcito woke up he went to take the golden egg but he was very surprised when he discovered that it had disappeared!

- Tonight, I have seen Gargamel and the forty smurfs arround the house. They were annoyed because they hadn't been invited, perhaps they have stolen it, said the owl.

- Oh! What am I going to do now?

- Let's visit Alibaba.

- Who is Alibaba?

- He is the wise man of the forest. He will help you. -Said the eagle owl flying away because the light was beginning to be reflected in its yellow eyes.

Pulgarcito went to look for Alibaba to ask him for help. To get to Alibaba's house, he had to walk through the jungle, the forest and a river full of crocodiles. He managed to cross the river but he fell into one of the traps that belonged to the searchers of ivory. He stayed there until Tarzan, the monkey-man of the jungle, took him from there and Tarzan accompanied him through
hke jungle in order not to lose more time. Pulgarlots thanked him saying that when he would be the king of the kingdom, he would prevent the seach of ivory to kill elephants.

At last Pulgarlito arrived at Alibaba's house. It was a mysterious house and Alibaba too. His clothes were bright and were hanging from his strong and virile body. Alibaba was a wise man and knew everything about animals, and strange beings that lived in the forest. After listening to Pulgarlito, he took him to Gargamel's cave. When they arrived there, they hid behind a tree and waited for the arrival of Gargamel and the forty smurfs to listen to the magic world to open the cave and take the golden egg that he had to give back to the hen.

After a while four horses appeared with the smurfs on them, one of them dismounted the horse and pronounced the magic word. But at the moment, some birds sat on a branch to sing a song. The nice song impeded to listen to the magic word.

When the forty smurfs had gone, Alibaba and Pulgarlito tried to open the cave saying some invented words but none of them opened it. They were very disappointed and sad and decided to abandon the pace and wait for another visit from Gargamel.

Full of anger, Pulgarlito found the lamp that the forty smurfs had thrown away before. A bright light
dazzled Alibaba and Pulgarcito. A semi-naked man appeared out of the lamp, dressed with some trowsers and a turban similar to the ones Moslins wear.

- You have set me free from the bottle. I thank you my friend, in compensation I concede you three wishes.

- Who are you?

- I am Aladin the good magician. I was captured by a witch, who condemned me to spend the rest of my live inside this lamp. But you have set me free from that malediction and I thank you. Now I will be able to go on doing the good. Which are your three wishes?

- I would like to open the door of the cave to recover the golden egg. The door was suddenly covered by a cloud which made the door open.

Pulgarcito got in. The cave was full of precious objects but he only took what belonged to him, the golden egg. As soon as he got out, the door got closed.

- Which is your second wish?

- I went to be small again to climb the branch of the beans. My weight would break it.

Another cloud appeared there and Pulgarcito was turned into what he had been before.

- I must run to the sky's world

- Thank you for helping me Alibaba. -Said Pulgarcito When will I see you again?

- You will see me again in your wedding with Whitesnow.

- I will be there to give you the best present

- Goodbye Alibaba

Alibaba was a good friend. Pulgarcito ran rapplly without stopping to give the golden egg back to the hen. He found the way very soon. When he had given it to the
hen of the golden eggs to his wedding.
- I will be there. Everybody in the forest will be so happy that nobody will come to ask me for help.

But he had still one wish.
- I want to be a normal prince again. I need to have the same high as Whitesnow. Only like this will I be able to marry Whitesnow and be a just king with all of you.

Another cloud appeared round him. When he arrived, everybody had been waiting for him and specially his lover: Whitesnow.

That same day, they have got married and organized a big wedding. Everyone in the forest was invited, even Gargamel and the forty smurfs, who had repented and gave back everything they had stolen.

Pulgarcito was a good, loved, appreciated and thankful being for the rest of his life in that kingdom.
SCENE 1: MEETING OF THE CHARACTERS.

Eric is sitting at the gate of a High School reading a thick book. Brian and Phil are arriving through the street (music: Alan Parson's Project):

Br.- By the way, where is your sister this morning?
Ph.- I think she's coming in a minute.
Br.- Do you know, she will be my next girlfriend.
Ph.- Sometimes I hate you Brian.
Br.- Poor stupid, Phil (....) Look, here's Eric.

Eric continues sitting and Phil and Brian come up to him:

Er.- Hi! Do you feel better today Phil?
Br.- Just look at him! He looks like the dust under my feet. He'll never know what a good girl is.
Er.- Cheer up, Phil! In a week the Third year will be over.
Ph.- Yes, but who is going to do the last work of mistery?
Er.- Don't worry about it, it's already finished by me.
Br.- And tomorrow we'll take whisky and sex at the last party, at Steve's.

Karin, Phil's sister and the prettiest girl of the School is arriving. Brian, Eric and Phil see her:

Br.- Ey, Phil! Look what I do with your sister!
Ph.- Idiot!
Er.- Poor Brian, girls are his perdition.

Brian is going to touch her but Karin gives him a slap in the face. Brian returns towards Eric and Phil while Steve is arriving:

St.- Are you upset, Karin?
Ka.- No...(giving a kiss to Steve), not if you are here.
St.- Come with me then.

They are going to leave the scene when Steve sees Eric, Brian and Phil:

St.- Ey, guys! Remember tomorrow, at 6, the party. I hope you'll come.
Ph.- If you touch my sister...

SCENE 2: THE PARTY AND THE MURDER.

Next day. There's a party at Steve's house. Eric and Phil are arriving (music: Nina Simone):

Br.- Hullo! Steve. Is the party going all right?
St.- Please, come on in. There's a lot of whisky and fun. By the way, where's your sister, Karin?
(very depressed) I think she'll come later with someone more.

They take a drink. The door bell rings again. Steve opens the door and Brian goes in with Karin, wearing sunglasses and a stunning jacket. Steve is dumbfounded while Brian is greeting him:

Br.- Hi, Steve. Is there any alcohol here? We want to have a good time, don't we?

Karin passes near him telling nothing. Different scenes of the party. Then, Eric and Steve are talking.

St.- What about the work of mistery we should do?
Er.- Oh, it's finished. I've invented and written the story. Look, there are four friends and a girl at a party and the last girl's boyfriend dies of poison. The question is: who is the murderer?

Karin passes beside her brother, Phil, a person very depressing and who is always looking after her. So he doesn't want her to go out with ladies' men:

Ph.- (holding her by the arm) What d'you think you're doing with Brian? He will leave you in a few days, you know?
Ka.- I only know I love him. Let me go.
Ph.- What did you do with Steve?
Ka.- I don't care about him at all.
Ph.- Karin, I don't want my sister to change her boyfriends everyday! I'll kill every one who touched you. You'll soon see it, very soon.

Brian arrives, pushes Phil and takes Karin away by her waist. Brian takes off his jacket and hangs it on a chair. After this, Karin and him return to the party, that goes on. Two hands, wearing gloves, are pouring some drops of a strange liquid in a glass. The waiter is going to serve more drinks and Steve picks up the one that has the liquid in. (Music: The mission) Steve runs into Karin and her drink spills on her dress:

St.- Oh! How careless of me. I'm sorry Karin. D'you want my drink instead?
Ka.- (contemptuously) Thank you!

Karin takes the drink with the liquid from Steve. Steve picks up another glass:

St.- Hey mates! Drink a toast for the last days of this year and for our friendship. Cheers!

Everyone drinks but neither Brian nor Karin accept Steve's invitation. Then, Karin drinks that liquid and she immediately faints. Brian holds Karin only for a moment and then he unhands her. Everyone is worried and Brian and Steve are coming near her while Phil cries:

St.- (very excited) Karin!! Karin!! How do you feel? Say something!!
Er.- She is dead! Call an ambulance!

Steve begins to shout. Eric goes with him to his bedroom because he has an attack of hysteria:
St.- That glass was for me! They want to kill me.
Er.- Nothing happens! Perhaps she's only unconscious.

The gloves that the hands of the murderer had worn are in the pocket of Eric's jacket. The sirens of the ambulance can be heard while Eric and Steve are going into Steve's bedroom. There's an open book on the desk written by Agatha Christie.

Er.- Lie down and calm yourself. Everything is all right.
St.- (he lies on the bed) Someone wanted to make me disappear of this world.
Er.- Don't worry, Steve. Do you want a tranquillizer?
St.- No, I don't want anything! Let me alone!

Eric realizes that Agatha Christie's novel is open and he takes it when Steve can't see him.

Er.- I'll come tomorrow, OK?

SCENE 3: PHIL'S INTENTION OF MURDER.

After the party, Phil goes to Brian's house with a dagger. He knocks with excitement. Brian opens the door and Phil holds him by the neck.

Ph.- Murderer!! You killed my sister!! I'll kill you!!

Eric appears and takes away the dagger:

Er.- Don't be silly! Come and talk. We're discussing who the murderer is.
Ph.- (crying) But I'm sure the murderer is him! (pointing to Brian).
Er.- But, what are you doing in my house? You're a frustrated and a stupid! I didn't care about your sister. She was only my toy, one more of them.
Er.- Come in, I've got a clue.

They go into the living room:

Br.- D'you want a drink? (serving sherry to the others).
Ph.- You tried to kill Steve. You put the poison there. And you (to Eric) are his accomplice: why have you come here after the party? This drink can be poisoned now.
Er.- Shut up! Look! Only two hours ago we were at a party and someone tried to poison Steve. Someone who knew which Steve's drink was. By a mistake, Steve gave it to Karin. That drink was vodka; then, who knew that Steve liked vodka? One of us, so we're the suspects.

Perhaps me: a strange person who wrote the story exactly as it happened in the reality. Maybe you, Phil: you may want to kill Steve because he was one of your sister's boyfriends. You were very depressed at the party, weren't you? Why were you going to kill Brian a moment ago? You look crazy. But you may be the murderer too (to Brian). Why not? You could've wanted to kill Steve because you were afraid of him. Karin liked Steve and you couldn't allow that...

Eric is going to pick up his drink and he sees some medicines on a chest of drawers.

165
Er.- ...but, what's that?
Br.- It's from my dad's job. He's a chemist. Don't touch it! (he puts the medicines away in one of the drawers).
Ph.- Drugs!! You got the poison from your father. It's clear now!
Br.- You must be mad!
Er.- Shut up both of you! Now, go to sleep. Tomorrow I'll go to Steve's home. He's very ill; he's got a nerves attack. We must go now, Phil.

SCENE 4: THE VISIT.

Next day. Eric goes to visit Steve. Eric places Agatha Christie's book on the same situation as it was the day before:

Er.- Good morning, Steve. You look well today.
St.- I feel very ill. They couldn't poison me but I'll soon die.
Er.- I don't think they wanted... they really wanted to kill you.
St.- It was clear. The poison was in my drink, and I nearly drank that.
Er.- We'll soon know who the murderer is. I'm after an interesting clue, d'you know? Well, I gotta go now. (ironically) Don't move and look after yourself.

SCENE 5: THE PHONE CALLS

Steve calls the others during the same day. (Music: Alan Parson's Project). Eric answers very rudely:

Er.- Allo?
St.- Hello! Here's Steve.
Er.- Hi Steve! How are you now?
St.- Better, thanks. I have something to tell you about the murder. I want Brian, Phil and you to meet me here, in my house. It's very important.
Er.- Tell me! What's this?
St.- The question is that the murderer wants to kill me now. I'm his next victim and I know who he is.
Er.- All right! What time?
St.- In two hours.
Er.- OK!

Brian has got the telephone in a room full of medicines. Phil is cycling when Steve calls him.

SCENE 6: THE LAST MEETING.

The four friends have met at Steve's. They are sitting forming a circle. (the camera turns from one to the other):

Br.- This meeting is a foolish act! I should be with my present and new girlfriend at this moment.
Br.- The police is already investigating the event.
Ph.- They won't solve anything. If I were sure of who killed my little princess, I'd take revenge on him. So Steve, tell us who wanted to destroy your life and killed my sister.
St.- Yes Phil, it was a big mistake. Someone poured some drops of poison in my vodka and I gave it to Karin, unfortunately.

This person certainly wanted my death, but why? Why did he wish my death? Well, he might hate me because his little sister loved me...
Ph.- What d'you mean? Are you suspecting me?
St.- No, I don't think so. Well, this person could loathe me 'cause the prettiest girl in the school liked me.
Br.- Rubbish, definately ridiculous.
St.- But, actually, these clues are too evident. Perhaps who wishes my death is a strange person, who likes inventing stories of mistery and then these stories happen to his friends. Eric, you took these gloves (the gloves are in Eric's pocket), desappeared from the party and put the poison in my glass but you forgot about that mistake: Karin was the innocent victim and you are the unscrupulous killer!!
Ph.- Eric!!
Er.- (clapping ironically) You're the best actor I've ever met, but you've comitted a mistake: you have accused all of us except yourself. At first, we three (refering to Brian, Phil and himself) were the main suspects. You were the poor victim, the sad boy Karin had left...

The picture shows Steve putting on a shirt and the gloves, pouring some poison in a drink, putting the bottle of poison in Brian's jacket and hiding the gloves under the sofa. Meanwhile, Eric is explaining the murder. (Music: The Mission):
Er.- ...Yes, everyone thought: poor boy. At the party, you saw the girl you loved with the most disgusting ladies' man.
Br.- I know you all envy me.
Er.- The night before you had been reading one of Agatha Christie's novels and you were fond of it. So you were willing to practise it. You said a silly excuse: you went to change your shirt but then you took those gloves, the poison you always have and you prepared your own drink. You put the bottle of poison in Brian's jacket to accuse him later and threw the gloves under the sofa, where I found them later. When I came with you here, I caught that book because it was open. My instinct told me there was something strange in that book. You really wanted to push Karin at the party. All was prepared. You had to accuse me because you know I had a clue. When I read that book, all the event was clear:

It returns to the scene of the meeting:
Er.- ...The murderer in the novel was the same as at the party.
Br.- This seems to be certain but what about your written story of mistery?
Er.- That was an unlucky chance.
Ph.- Steve, is it the truth?
St.- Yes, you're too intelligent, Eric...

Suddenly, Steve takes up a teddy bear that was near him:

St.- ...But (saying only separate words as if he was crazy) no...never...person...will know...
Br.- I call the police.

There's a fuss. The picture turns into black:
Ph.- Watch out!! He's got a gun!!
Er.- Don't shoot!!

Three shots. The picture turns into two words (Music: Alan Farson's Project):

THE END
APPENDIX 4

THE 42 SAMPLES USED AS

THE "CONTROL" GROUP.
Name: Maica Traniosc Mancz

What can you see in this drawing?
Tell me in about 100 words what you can see in this picture. Where is it? When? What are they doing?

In this drawing I can see a man who wants to read a newspaper but the children don't let him.

One boy is singing very loudly. The other boy is listening to the radio (a myth of football).

The children are playing: One child is playing cops and guns. The other child is striking the drum.

The other child is playing the trumpet.

One child is tearing the newspaper of the man.

One dog is biting the shoe of a child's shoe.
Name: didia Puig  3rd A

What can you see in this drawing?
Tell me in about 100 words what you can see in this picture. Where is it? When? What are they doing?

In this picture I can see six boys, an old man and a dog. The name of these boys are Martin, George, Colin, Robert, Albert and Joan. They are in the diningroom and they are holding a party because their team is winning the football match. Martin is playing the drum, Colin is listening to the record player and Robert is listening to the radio. Their father is reading a newspaper. The dog is barking to Martin. Albert is looking at his father's newspaper. Everybody is very happy.

A. P.
When I was in Africa on my holidays I went to a hotel because I wanted
a room. When I was in the hall the receptionist called me. Hello, good
morning, do you want that we keep your luggage? Oh, yes. At this moment
I gave him my bag and some money. Do you interest want to go to the
zoo tomorrow? What can I see and do in this safari? Well, you can see
elephants, giraffes, lions and so many animals. Well, I want to go to my
room because the rap has been very hard but just I went to the reception
because I didn’t want to eat something

When I came into the room and I put on the television but before I saw
the TV programme. Oh it’s a big room. This room is then bigger as the
country one. Then I went into the kitchen because I heard a loud roar when I went into the kitchen I saw the chef in front of the wall. At
this moment one man said with the people who stay in the hall. Oh surprise!! One elephant who had a bag in his mouth go in into the kitchen of the
restaurant was reading the TV programme.
Last Sunday it was my mother's birthday and in my family it was a very important day. My father, a long time ago, went very funny because he wanted to present a very valuable present to her.

The day arrived, and my father presented a nice, made of gold and diamonds to my mother. She was the happiest in the world and she wanted to invite us to the zoo.

The weather was warm and many people went to the zoo. There, we saw a lot of animals like cows, elephants. I have said elephants III.

Then we went to a restaurant but the waiters didn't work because they were watching their favorite TV programme. So we had to come back home, and my sister cooked for us. But after dinner, the kitchen was very dirty and I had to spend all the afternoon cleaning it.

I'm sorry but there are only a hundred and fifty lines written but with these ones I have completed the exercise.

Linda Beneke

[Signature]

Address number of the restaurant is: 1091432.
Elephant ring (and) restaurant, TV programme, kitchen.

Yesterday night, when I arrived home, my mother told me that they would have dinner in the kitchen because the bricklayers who arranged the place where we usually eat had not already finished their work, so the room was full of paper (paper, dust, ...) and the bricks among the bricklayers used to work with.

After having a small bath, I wore the sleeping clothes, pijama and went to the kitchen to eat. While I was having dinner in the TV, I saw that the TV was on and it was at that moment that on the screen there were two elephants: it was "The Bronte Elephants' Family," a funny TV programme that the Catala TV broadcasts every Tuesday night. At that moment, Jimmy, the character was in an elegant restaurant of London, where he had to give the gift to his girlfriend, a ring, an invaluable present: a ring which was meant to be to ask for her that she would marry with him—a wedding ring.

A
COMPOSITION

With this sentence "... it was then when I realised that...

I was working in office but I would have never worked there if I had known how my boss was. My first day was very happy and all people helped me with all things. This day I didn't want any boss because he was making a speech in louder

the other day he asked something:

Pretty girl, you must come to my office, and

I went to his office immediately, and it was then when I realised that any new boss was magazine. He took me

then very kind and he pretended to give me a kiss. I shouted very strongly, I looked to him, that work immediately after you can asked to leave.

A/B

Revio Pravno: Nos 34/1
This summer my friends and I went to the camping. We needed a lot of things for this: tents, rucksack, sleeping bags, amenities for eat and culture.

When we arrived at the camping, I met my History's teacher that was staying there too. I asked him where was the supermarket because my friends and I were hungry. The place where we camped was full of flies. There was a lot of flies that were everywhere.

The holidays were very lucky because the flies disturbed us.

C
yesterday I was MARY's birthday. She's my wife, and I decided to go to dinner in a restaurant, but before it, I was able to buy a ring to give Mary, because the ring is her favorite jewel. When I had bought the ring, I went to my house to tell Mary that we were going to dinner in a restaurant, but when I arrived at home, Mary was making the spaghetti, her special cook: "spaghettes It is my favorite food", the Italian cooked. Then I couldn't say to Mary that we went to a restaurant and I went to the ball and turn on the television. I wanted a TV program which spoke about the safari and there were different pictures: some lions, some leopards, some elephants, some monkeys... Finally, I gave the ring to Mary, and she was very happy, but there was a problem: the ring was too small and so it didn't suit her finger. She started to crying, but it not was a real big problem, I would change the ring tomorrow, and the dinner was a good dinner.
Complaint

Elephant, ring, restaurant, TV programme, kitchen.

Last Saturday, I went to a restaurant with my boyfriend. My boyfriend is intelligent, handsome and very kind. The restaurant was one of the most expensive in the city. There we eat a lot of excellent food, but our table was near the kitchen and we were smelling food all the time. In front of the table there was the TV, but I wasn’t watching it because the TV program was very boring (I was watching and talking with my boyfriend). Also, beside next to our table there was a wall. On this wall there were some pictures. One of the pictures was about Africa and I could see monkeys, a lion, and some elephants. The lion was trying to chase a small elephant. When we finished our food my boyfriend paid the bill (it was very high!). Leaving the restaurant he gave me a ring. The ring was made of gold and diamonds.

- Happy birthday! - he said.
- Oh, thank you! It’s very beautiful!”, but you need to do this!! I said.
And then I gave him a kiss.
Last month Colin, the teacher, and his pupils went on an excursion to Tarnagora by bus for three days. In the bus the pupils sang and the teacher told them the history of this city. When they arrived at Tarnagora, Colin ordered the pupils (that they didn't have to separate) from the group. When they finished visiting the places that they had to visit, they went to the supermarket because one girl, Wendy, bought a tin of sardines and a can of Coca Cola because she was very hungry. After two hours they went to play football and then they went to the hotel. When they arrived at the hotel one fly stung Sege, one pupil, and a few minutes his arm was swollen, then the teacher went to the pharmacy and he bought a medicine for Sege, but when Colin arrived at the hotel while a few pupils were playing cards, Sege was sleeping in a sleeping bag because he was feeling very ill. The second day they got up at ten o'clock and then they went to the beach.
COMPOSITION

My family and I went on holiday in Sichuan, in central China. We went to 'safari' in the morning, we saw some animals, we saw an elephant, a tiger, two bears and some monkeys. After 'safari', we had lunch and we went to the restaurant to dinner. In the restaurant there was a kitchen, well the kitchen and the restaurant were one thing. When a man came to offer us,
- "What do you like? Please." He said.
we liked steak and hamburgers. When the man said
- "Well, people do you like to watch
- "Yes." - my brother and I said.
the man went to the T.V. and he turned it on. In T.V.
there was a man who presented a T.V. programme, the name of the programme was "This is your life".
Later, the man came to us again, he brought us the hamburgers. But it is when I bit the hamburger I found a ring into the hamburger. It
It was Saturday morning, and I have to buy a present for my girlfriend. I decide to buy a ring.

Walking in the street I stopped at a jewellery shop, there was a precious ring but it was very expensive. What can I do? Nothing, I thought - it costs a lot of money and I was very poor.

I continued walking and then I arrived at the zoo; I decided to enter and spend all the morning seeing the animals. I saw monkeys, dogs, an elephant, and I saw a very little elephant; the elephant ate some nuts of my hand and calling them very happy.

I left the zoo, and I went to the restaurant because I was hungry. I decided to eat at a very little restaurant. I was cooking the supper of a family. When suddenly I saw on a local TV programme, that the little elephant of the zoo had been disappeared by the zoo.

Poor elephant who could have been keeps that beautiful animal - I thought.

When I left the restaurant I was thinking about the ring and the face of my girlfriend. When she saw the ring, it heard

When I opened the door of my house I listened to a very strange noise: Oh my god, it's the elephant - I took the elephant and put inside the house; I phoned the headmaster of the zoo, and arrived with a van and
took the elephant, and a lot of money for the elephant.

I was lucky I can buy the ring for my girlfriend, now.
5. THE LATEST NEWS

c) My sister has lost weight
B: Is that true! How many kilos?
A: About five kilos.
B: That's fantastic! Has she been on a diet?
A: Yes, she has.

A: I've put on weight.
B: Oh, great! How many kilos?
A: About three kilos.
B: It's no much!
A: Oh, no! I was very thin before.

A: I've been in a road accident by car.
B: Oh, dear! That's horrible! When did it happen?
A: Yesterday morning.
B: I'm sorry, have you broken anything?
A: Yes, I've broken my arm.

A: I've passed an examination!
B: Very well! How the examination was?
A: It was difficult but I'm very intelligent.
B: You're stupid!
A: See you other day!

A: Ring, Ring! Hello! Who is it?
B: It's Pepita and I'm in the hospital.
A: Why? Have you got an accident?
B: No, yesterday when I played basketball and I fell, and I've sprained my ankle.
A: I'm sorry. I'll visit you tomorrow.

A: Yesterday I heard something important for me.
B: What is it? Can you tell me?
A: Yes, listen to me! I've got a pay rise in the firm.
B: It's great! How much are?
A: About ten pounds.
A - I've finished history homework.
B - Is it true?
A - Oh, yes. It was very difficult for me.
B - Was it very extensive?
A - A little.

A - Help, help, please! I've been robbed!
B - Oh, dear! What have you been robbed?
A - My motor-bike.
B - You must call the police immediately!
A - I don't mind. It was very old.

A - I've forgotten my sandwich at home!
B - What a pity! Never mind! Now, you can eat!
A - I'm very hungry.
B - If you want, you can eat a piece of meat.
A - Thank you!

A - My best friend has won a prize.
B - Yes? How did she win it?
A - She won in a dance competition.
B - Where was it?
A - In a new discotheque. She's a good dancer.

A - My cousin has had a quarrel.
B - Yes? What did happen?
A - They want to dance with the same girl.
B - Who is that girl?
A - That girl is your sister.

A - I've lost with Nancy.
B - Oh dear! That's terrible. When was it?
A - This morning.
B - I'm sorry. Was he pet?
A - Yes, he was.
3. losing weight (when you were overweight)
   A. I've lost weight this Summer.
   B. Oh, great! How much did you lose?
   A. I lost 20 kg.

4. putting on weight (when you were underweight)
   A. I've put on weight this Winter.
   B. Oh, that's bad. How much did you gain?
   A. I gained 55 kg.
   B. Oh, that's fantastic! Are you on a diet?
   A. Yes, I am.

5. being in a road accident
   A. The last week I've been in a road accident.
   B. Oh, that's terrible! What was it?
   A. It was in the bus station.
   B. Oh, that's horrible. Was that an accident?
   A. No, I'm not sure.

6. passing an examination
   A. I've passed an examination.
   B. Oh, good news! What kind of subject was it?
   A. It was history.
   B. Oh, great! Was it difficult?
   A. No, it wasn't.

7. spraining your ankle
   A. I've sprained my ankle.
   B. Oh, that's horrible! Where was it? Were you?
   A. It was in the school.
   B. Oh, dear! How did you do it? Are you?
   A. I'm very good now.
8. getting a pay rise (for a job)
A. I've got a pay rise.
B. Oh, that's fantastic! When did you pay me?
A. They pay me now 50 f.
B. Oh, dear! When did you pay now?
A. They pay me now 70 f.
3. Losing weight (when you were overweight)
   A. I've lost eight kilos
   B. What did you do to do that? It's incredible!
      A. Doing a lot of exercises.
      B. Which is your opinion.
      A. It's a new one near Piccadilly Circus.

4. Putting on weight (when you were underweight)
   A. I've put twelve kilos
   B. Oh! It's good! How do you do now?
      A. I'm better. I'm not ill now.
      B. I'm happy to you.
      A. Thank you.

5. Being in a road accident
   A. My cousin have been in a road accident
   B. Oh! How is she?
      A. He has broken a leg and an arm.
      B. Where is he?
      A. He's in the hospital, two days ago.

6. Passing an examination
   A. I passed an examination this morning.
   B. Oh! Great! It was very difficult?
      A. Yes, a little.
      B. Which was your note?
      A. I had 9 of 10.

7. Spraining your ankle
   A. I've sprain my ankle.
   B. Oh! Dear! How did you do?
      A. I've sprained playing tennis.
      B. What day it was?
      A. Yesterday morning.
Getting a pay (for a job)

A: I've got a pay rise.
B: How did you do it?
A: I said it to the director.
B: What did you see?
A: Nothing when I came he said it was a raise.
9. finishing homework (which was very difficult)
   Peter, I've finished my homework.
   Oh, good. Can we go out now?
   O.K. That's a good idea.
   Let's go to the cinema!

10. being robbed
    Oh, that's horrible. I've been robbed.
    What a pity! When was it?
    Yesterday, at about nine o'clock in the night.
    What did they rob?
    The television, jewels, and a lot of money.

11. forgetting something important
    I've forgotten my car keys. The keys of my car.
    What are you doing now?
    I don't know. I can't go home.
    Don't worry. We'll catch the bus.

12. winning a prize
    I've won first prize in a singing competition.
    Congratulations! When was the competition?
    It was last week in a big disco.
    I admire you. Are you happy?
    Yes, I am very happy.

13. having a quarrel with a friend
    I've had a quarrel with Mike.
    But, you are good friends, aren't you?
    Yes. We are friends for ten years.
    Then, Why did you have a quarrel?
    It was for a nonsense.

14. splitting up with a boyfriend / girlfriend
    I've split up with my boyfriend.
    Oh, that's a pity. Why?
We had a quarrel yesterday.
Don't worry. Ann.
Yes, but I love her yet.
Dear Virginia Fletcher:

Every Saturday I watch on the T.V. your fantastic film, you are an intelligent person and always survive the difficult situations of murderers.

Now I'm in prison of a small village of towns, and I want you to come here. If you can, and you investigate: Who killed my neighbour because people think that this person did it, but I must tell you that I have didn't kill him, I hate him but I'm not a murderer.

I hope you can understand me, and I hope you will come here.

I'm an unpaid investigator too. Looking forward to your visit.

I.H.

Tony Mason

P.S. I'm very well because my neighbour was my friend.

I.B. Gabriel Fichler

3.2.90

Dear Percy Mason,

I have received your desperate letter asking me if I can help you. Your problem is very delicate but I think I will help you at once, because I like dealing with such kind of situations and it will be a pleasure helping such an important person like you. Early I'll charge you a million pounds.

You'll receive news from me very soon.

Best wishes from

[Signature]

Victoria Fichler
Dear Mary,

I have received this morning a strange present and I don't know who has sent it to me. I suppose that person was you because you're strange to me, but I can't know it. The present that I've received is a box and in the box there are two calculators, but the calculators are very strange. When I switched it, there was a message that sends four numbers.

I wish you because I just say to you that you're a fool (if you have bought me that present) and I don't want to see you ever again. But I needed a calculator, thank you.

With a little joke, yours...

W. Seyward

P.S. I have changed my order now: you can't send me any thing private - ever.

J

(look at the back)
stupid Supergirl!

You're a pig. I hate you. The calculators are for my teacher of Maths, not for you. You have to return me the calculators.

My teacher of Maths have a nice room and I want to chat up with her, not with you. Because you "paper de late, enganto el cul" like the beautiful song of Albert Am (the Catalan singer) tomorrow I will go to police and I will give your description:

Fat, silly, grown dirty hair, and all dirty things of the World.

If you want to live give the calculators!

Worst Wishes.

✓

(look at the book)
Hello Mooy,

I'm writing to you from back home, you know that I left last weekend into business travel, but it was at Japan, and there I've fallen in love with a Japanese girl. I'm trying to explain you that I will return to Japan tomorrow, "for ever", there's no chance for me because I love that girl and she's waiting for a baby, I'm the father. When I have had got diagnosed I will come back to Catalonia with my girlfriend. I'm so terribly sorry.

Best wishes

[Signature]

[Signature]

(look at the back)

A93
Dear Tripi,

I'm hardly sorry, he, because I didn't expect that.

I suppose you were in Japan for job's relocation. on business

I don't like what you will do, but I think

that's the best solution. wedding party

I wish you the best. anyway and I wish hope

you'll forget me your wife.

But I won't forgive you ever.

your Daddy

P.S: I'm talking now in love with an

Afrikan girl, ha, and we'll marry

the next week.

Your mother to Mrs. Smith in aid.

(look at the box)

194
It was the best day that I've never seen. I decided to go to the mountain to have some flowers for my great-great-grandmother. I don't know how but I went to a special place in the middle of the forest and I found a lake with a small island in the middle and small trees. I decided to swim and went to the island. When I arrived at the middle of the lake I found some changes in it... a lot of more. They explained me that their house fell down when the moon of the mountain arrived to the lake, and then the trees became bigger than before. They were very worried, especially their, who had a good idea. I asked to the workers but there was no small tree, and I'll bring it to the island. All the flowers were put in the tree and I mean to put more trees to the tiny island. I needed them to cut some more trees to the tiny island. After they came with me to see show me the bright line to return to my house, I presented a beautiful flower. That was the most beautiful that I've never seen. The worst thing of that is that I've never met him again.

Do you like writing tales? B/C
It was a beautiful sunny day. It was very hot, and I decided to go to the beach. I got on the bus and went to Sahara’s beach. There were a lot of people and I had nowhere to lie down. I decided to walk on the beach, because I wanted to find a good place for lying down. In a few minutes I found a good place, I left my bag and coat, and went to the sea. The weather was very cold, but I was in the sun for a very long time. When I helped the anchor and next to my towel, I met an old man who was eating my lunch, and staring at me. I was very angry and I asked him:

— Excuse me, what are you doing? Are you stealing? This is my lunch and I only have that!!

The old man apologized. He told me:

— Oh, I’m sorry, I think that I was out of my mind.

and then he was away to the sand. I letter helped, I was alone, and I didn’t like that. I would have liked to be there, but I’ve never met him again.
I don't remember too many things of my child hood. But I can see in the pictures a big change.

When I was a child I had a look that now I don't have. I had a blonde hair. Now, I don't have the blonde hair, now I have brown hair. This have been a curious change.

I used to be a little innocent and I was very quiet. I was a yes boy. Now I'm not as innocent as before, but I'm still very quiet. I never have been nervous. I know that I was enough shy, and now I'm shy, etc.

I have grown a lot since then. At the moment I'm one meter eighty-four centimeters high.

My personality has changed enough too. Now I'm as agreeable as before.

I have changed too much but I still being the same.

B/C
I'm going to write a composition of my childhood.
when I was six years old, I used to have very long hair, it was brown and very straight. I liked the short hair but my mother didn't want to do it until that I did the communion (in the photograph)
when I was a child I used to be naughty, so the teachers of my school used to send letters to my house, for that reason my father went to speak with the director of the school.

when I was a child I used to fight with my sister. But now, we still fight. I used to do very thin. I am very heavy now.
when I was a child I used to break in Castellan, I had very many friends. when I was ten years old we came to Ren.
But the most important of my childhood is that I was very happy!!!

Rose Olikeh Mune 3-A

6-3-90 29
When I was a child, I wasn't lucky. I had many hair and lots of
I liked playing with friends (Aida and Neryl all mine). They came
to my house and when we went to play, we went to my
cottage's garden. We invented a lot of fun
and made a tablehouse and built cars and cities with sand.
In summer, we went in the swimming-pool and played there, we ran with
our bicycles (we won many races). Sometimes, we went to a beach and saw
see,

Nun's grandmother, she was very pleasant. Ourselves,
we went to a church and we were very funny. Nun's

cottage was in Toowong. When I was younger and
wrote, I went to my friends' house (they were brother
and we played with a lot of things.
Some days, we were cooking, cakes, biscuits and other
food, but many times they weren't good. We were bad
cooks. Sometimes, we were in excursion with
our friends, we went to the beach, we ate there.
At night, we were very tired, but we were happy.
I like to be child, I never hurt house, because I was
naughty and I didn't have any problems.
Now I am seventeen years old and I have blond hair and a little lung. I like playing soccer and tennis (now these are very delicious). I wear glasses and I have a little pity. I have a lot of friends especially Sandy, Bob, Carlos, Ashley, Jack, Mark, Janie, and Ted. On Fridays and some Sundays I go to a nice in Paris, with my friends, my boyfriend, and I go to some music bar (Hains to booke, Chopin, Becks, Cafe de Lesu, etc.).

I like cleaning the house and washing the dishes, it's very boring. When I was a child I didn't do it.

I like pets, I have four dogs, two birds, some fishes, and five tortoises.

I like reading, listening to music and writing poems. I love buying clothes, a lot of clothes, but my mother didn't like it because I buy clothes that I don't wear never. I'm going to high school "Gabriel Perriere," I like it because all teachers are pleasant and I have a lot of friends. On Sundays I spend the afternoons. I'm going to work in "la Affrica." When I was a child I was naughty and now I'm funny. I'm smiling all day, I'm happy.

Don't you think it's better now than being a child?
COMPOSITION.

Yes boys and girls, I'm going to explain something about my life.

OK, in this photo you'll see me when I was a baby, and the other when I was sixteen years old, last year.

When I was about two years old I used to have short hair, now I used to have hair over the shoulders.

Then, when I was a baby I used to wear baby pants.

I had a lace bed, now I have a lace bed.

Now I put on lace up boot socks, but then I ate them.

When I was a child I lived in a village, in Fiji, now I pal around in Bougainville, a beautiful city.

I loved dolls, and you can see how now I still love dolls. Like this. It's a present for my birthday because this day was my birthday.

When I was very little my mother always used to make me wear red clothes, but now I love the black colour, it's the best colour.

Finally, when I was a child I was very nervous and unhappy, like now.
A long time ago, when I went to New York, I met a beautiful girl. She was tall, blonde, with blue eyes, and blonde hair... We went many times to expensive restaurants, we went to parties... In three days our lives changed completely, one couldn't live without the other. It looked like a typical love story, or in the American films.

She didn't know that I am married, but I didn't want to say to her, because I was very happy. But that morning, one day, when I awoke, she wasn't in bed with me. I thought that she went to do the shopping, but I found a letter, it was from her. She said that she wanted to be free, and she loved me, but she said that she couldn't stay with me... and I've never met her again.

In fact, it looks like a TV film!
Now I remember a story, that story began in 1958. This day the sun shone in the sky, it was Sunday; it was my holiday. But, then the bell rung. I opened the door and there was a man. The man was very tall and he bleed, he hadn't the hand. He said me:

"Please, help me."

I heard heart very quickly. I (drove) the man into my house. He sat down on a chair, he told me. Now he told me:

"Boy, ring the police, ring the military, this is the end of the world, please help me."

Then a noise broke the windows and a light caught the men. The men disappeared.

I rested in my house, I didn't understand nothing. But one time we never met him again.


You've a lot of imagination!
A letter for our English teacher, called Mercè.

17th. July.
LONDON

Dear Mercè:

How are you? We are very happy because we have enjoyed ourselves a lot. Yesterday we went to a pub and there we met two handsome boys. We began to dance and they came to dance with us. We are wishing to explain it you.

In London is a beauty city, but we have wishes to arrive at Grampian. We are in a "Bed & Breakfast", called Mrs. Robertson's house. She is very talkative and nice but she is a few old. Her daughter is 18 years old and her name is Kate. She keep us company and we are very friends, but good friends. When we arrive at Sabadell, we'll write a lot of letters to her and she says that she'll come Sabadell someday. We'll hope her.

Today we'll go to visit the "Bridge tower" and other monuments. Well, we explain you soon.

Goodbye, see you.

Pilar and Cinta.
Koises’s anecdote.

Last summer I went to Ampolla (near Arenys de Mar).
This village is very quiet but in the summer arrive people from other cities. This summer I stayed in an apartment. In the morning I went to the beach with my friends, sometimes with my family. In the afternoon I went to the disco and pub with my friends and in the morning I stayed in Arenys de Mar’s disco. The people are very quiet and friendly. I have some friends. Well I start to write the anecdote:

One day I went to the beach. I drove a speedboard but very badly and for this I marooned in an island, near Ampolla, but I can’t speak with people because the island was a little far to the coast. For one day I stayed there, from 6:00 a.m. to 22:00 p.m.. In this island there was a lot of different fruits, but on the island I was bored until arrived another speedboard who rescue me. After that I went to this island with my friend. There are a beautiful island and this day I was a very fantastic day.
Lidia's anecdote.

Last summer, I went with my friends to Great Britain because we wanted to visit it and stay for a long time there. One day we were in the hotel and we were very bored. For that reason Anna said if we wanted to go to the disco all the night and there we enjoyed ourselves. Everybody said yes and then we went to the disco very happy.

When we arrived in the disco, the door-keeper asked us: How old are you? Moises said: we're 19 years old. He didn't think it and he said: your DNI or passports please.

Ten Eli said: sorry but we've forgotten our passport on the hotel but we're 19 years old, it's true. Can you let us in? And he said: No, I can't let you in if you don't have these passports. But if you pay to me the double of money you can go in.

Then Rubio said: you're an impostor and a bad person for that reason I'll call the police and then they'll take you to the prison because you wanted to deceive us.

After that the door-keeper was afraid and he let us in. We stayed all the night there and when we should came back, we said to him: goodbye and we'll hope to see you again he didn't say to us anything but he was looking us very pensively.

Anna's anecdote

When we was in the station we went to the bar to have a drink; something to drink. And we decided to leave the bags here because the bar was in front and we can see the bags in the bar.

But when we went to the bags there and we decided and asked all the people of the station but they didn't see nothing. Rubio said that at night we must go to the festival and we must get more elegant and our clothes were in the bags. And we decided that we must bought the clothes in a some place. We went to galeries and there we bought our clothes. But this clothes was very expensive and we spent almost all the money. But the more important was that we went to the hotel the bags were there and we decided return the clothes but Lidia, Eli and I, we return the clothes and finally all the clothes were returned. Then we went to the festival very elegant with our clothes.
INTERVIEW WITH ROBERT DE NIRO

• Thanks, Mr. Nero by conducting this interview
  It's a very honour for me speak with you
• I've a lot asks for you
  OK answer it with pleasure

- Firstly, which is your favourite film?
  Well, I think that all film are goods. But Once Upon a Time in America
  is very nice and Angel Heart Too

- Everybody know that you have visited Spain. What do you think about Spain?
  Spain is a beautiful country. Sun shine constant. It's a nice place.

- What do you think about James Edwards?
  (smile) James Bond is a mythical person. He's very special. Good-looking, intrepid.

- Which is your favourite actresses?
  Yes... Marlee Matlin is a magnificent actresses. She is the best form me.

- How is your life in Chicago?
  Oh!... It very bored. There I'm sleeping everyday.

- What are your favourite city?
  Well, there are many beautiful cities: London, New York, Vieno...

- Robert de Nero travel anything. What do you think about Barcelona?
  Well, I think that Barcelona is a beautiful and funny city.

• Thank you Robert by this interesting interview.
I found Robert de Niro in his home of Chicago. He was an interesting man. I asked him a lot of questions.

I asked Robert his favourite film and Robert said me that his favourite film was once upon a time in America.

I asked Robert if he knew Spain and he said me that Spain was beautiful.

I asked him what thought about Jane Edwards and he said me that James was a mythical person.

I asked Robert what his favourite actress was and Robert said me was Marlee Matleen. I asked him how his life was and he said me that was bored.

I asked him what his favourite city was and Robert said me was London...

I give him thanky by interview.
"buying tickets".

Clerk: Good morning.
We : Good morning.
Clerk: Hello...
We : We want to buy the tickets.
Clerk: There are three options:
- First class
- Economy class
- Business class

We : One moment, please.
What option do you prefer?
Eli : I think that we prefer the first class, because we have got a lot of money.
Hou : Yes, I agree with you.
Lidia : So do I.
We : We prefer the first class.
Clerk: O.K.
What would you like single or return?
We : We want the two things.
Clerk: Where will you go?
We : We will go to London.
Clerk: When is the ticket for?
We : The ticket is for tomorrow
Clerk: O.K.
How long will you stay?
We : Not long. We will stay about a fortnight.
Clerk: How many tickets do you want?
We : We want five tickets.
Clerk: Time of departure 9:00 o'clock in the morning.
Time of checking in the coach is twenty-five minutes.
How do you prefer your tickets: for smokers or non-smokers.
We : We prefer, non-smokers, please.
Clerk: The time that we arrive at your destination is at twelve o'clock
We : O.K., thank you for your information.
Clerk: Bye.
We : Bye.
It's six o'clock. The door is opening. The prisoners go out and they form up. The bell rings and they begin to walk to the dining room. A guard touches the shoulder of one of the prisoners and says:

"Follow me. The principal wants to see you."

The prisoner follows him and starts to remember. He doesn't remember how long he started in the jail, because he doesn't remember how old he is.

When he burned his mother was in the jail too. He never saw the city, only one street, which separated the jail and the school where he went. He only have a hope, when he was eight years old he could go with his mother's family, out of the jail. But when he was near his dream, in an unlucky accident one of his friends died. The police said that he was the/footer. He went to a reformatory for a very long time. There he met some criminal boys. One of them did him a lot of pranks and he lived on a disgrace. He drove crazy and murdered the boy. He was sixteen years old when the police gave him to the jail... until now.

"Can I come in, please?" said the prisoner.

"Yes, come in and sit down. Well, I have to tell you a new," said the principal at the same time that he was smoking.

"What happened?"

"Your sentence finish now. Tomorrow will be your last day here."

"Can I go to my cell, please?" said the prisoner.

"Yes, and pack your clothes for tomorrow."

The man go to the cell and he couldn't to believe what happened. His live. He has living all his live in the jail, he never has feel freedom. He doesn't know what can he do now.

He is in the most important street in the city. He looks a lot of people walking to all the ways. He is an alien in his city. He looks
for a while, he finds her and asks the price...

He spends all his money and looks for a job, but nobody taught him to do anything. He's alone and surrounded by strange people.

He returns to the jail and says to the Gate guard that he wants to return to his cell, but the guard says him that it's impossible.

He come back to the street as sad as ever and goes to the motel bedroom where he live. The bedroom look sadder than the cell where he was living for sixteen years, more dirty and with more beetles.

The motelholder come in to the room and says him that he has to pay the following ten days to continue in the bedroom, but he can't pay him. He hasn't got money. He starts to prepare the suitcase and not answer nothing. At the moment that he prepares it thinks what can he do now. He thinks that the last option is to kill someone.

This someone is motelholder. He take a lamp of metal and kill him. The victim falls on the ground with the head full of blood. He phones the police. He is in the jail now. At last he come at home and he feels sure.

THE END
We are in London and we are prepared to visit all the city. We begin to the tower Bridge and we cross it. After we go to visit the tower of London, which is around the trees. Actually there are tourist attractions and it’s the treasury of the Crown Jewels. We go by coach at centre of the city to visit St. Paul's Cathedral. Down in the crypt there are many famous men such as Wren, Nelson and the Duke of Wellington.

Now we cross the Blackfriars Bridge and we decide to visit County Hall. It is the headquarters of London’s government. When we arrive a policeman doesn’t come in us, because it isn’t a public place.

Now we cross the Westminster Bridge and near of there, is the Big Ben. We thought that it is a big tower but we can see that it’s a little tower, but it’s beauty.

We catch the plane in Heathrow airport and we flight from London to Yorkshire Dales National Park in the north of Leeds. There are excellendid nature and a artificial lake. We walk along the paths, we’re seeing some diferent species of animal such as the ducks, the birds, the giraffes, the lions, etc.

After we go to Glasgow to visit the University and the Cathedral. After we go to the Festival in Edinburgh. We listen music and we watch places and look at pictures. This day there is a firework display. For this reason, there are no cars or buses in Princes Street. Princes Street and the gardens are full of people. We listen to music and watch the fireworks in the sky above the castle.
Grampian

Legends-
The Grampian's people tells to the visitors the tale of one sailor who arrives to the Grampian's seaside; this sailor found a war near the Grampian's seaside. Suddenly someone shot him, he sustained a lethal injury; his ship crashed into a rock. After, the ship was covered for the beach's sand. Nowadays, there is a mountain near the beach, the Grampian's people say that the sailor's ship buried under the mountain.

In Grampian there are a lot of legends talking about wars and heroes.

Important people.

Martin, "the fish", was an important person, because he lived about one hundred and thirty years. He was fishing during all his life. Grampian had another important person.

This person studied chemistry, he discovered some medicines. He discovered that some sea-plants had got a substance which one can relieve the fever.

In Grampian there was a king who abdicated twice.

An important president committed suicide in front of all the citizens of Gordon.

Toni Oestlington could raise in the 19th century two trunks, each trunk weighed about one hundred and fifty kilos. I don't know anything about singers.

Language.

According to the census carried out in 1971, there were over 86,000 people aged over three years in Scotland are able to speak Gaelic and English. These were fairly scattered, but most were located in the Hebrides and on the west coast of the country.

Now times have changed. There was a time when Gaelic exerted an influence in almost every part of the country but the surprising thing is that it survived at all, considering how much effort was devoted over many centuries, to subvalue both the language itself and the people who speak it.

Numerous attempts are being made today to reinforce and promote Gaelic, especially in schools and particularly in the western islands.

Comparison between Catalonia and Grampian.

First, Grampian has more width than Catalonia, but Catalonia is bigger than Grampian.

Catalonia has more populated cities than Grampian, but prefer the Grampian's mountains, the forest, the landscape.

The Grampian's legends are more interesting than Catalonia's ones.

Really, Catalonia hasn't got too legends, and most of them are false, because of they have been told because of they have been told for old people, sometimes a bit crazy.
OUR ITINERARY is very easy to make but it's very long and expensive. We want to go to England but we stay in some villas because it's better to visit and to stay in a place that to go to different places. But this is our personal opinion. We'll go to England and we chose Windsor and Reading because in those towns there are some interesting places to visit and to go and we don't want to stay all the day at the hotel. We think that in those towns you can find all the facilities that you want. You can buy special food, drink, clothes you can go to different places like theatres, museums, pubs, night clubs,...

You can stay in very famous hotels and it's because there are a history, for example: oakley court hotel. And it's wonderful to go to Windsor and Reading because there are beautiful landscapes. Well, think that you know a little now when we want to go to Windsor and Reading. Oh? We'll stay in England for three weeks and other week is for traveling from Sabadell to England and from England to Sabadell well, now we'll tell you our itinerary:

- First we'll go by train from Sabadell to Barcelona, where there is a coach to go to a little village in France called Carcassone. We'll catch the train at 7:00 h. at South Station and we'll go to Catalonia Square and there we'll catch the coach to go to Carcassone.

In Carcassone Rubio has family and we'll go to Rubio's family's house to have dinner and sleep that night. Rubio has a wonderful family and it will be funny to stay with them that night. Later we'll go to the town centre and we'll catch another coach to go to Paris. We'll hope the coach at the bus stop and meanwhile we could buy some presents. We'll start our trip from Carcassone to Paris at 9:00 h. and we'll stay in Paris for two days in a wonderful hotel. "The hotel Rif". In Paris we'll visit some important places, buildings and restaurants. For example: Maxim's by car called "Limousine". We think that it will be very funny to go by Limousine to any place never gone by Limousine to any place in Paris we'll visit the eiffel tower and some very famous shops because Paris is a city where you can buy different kind
of things.

After that we'll leave Paris and we’ll catch another coach to go from Paris to Calais and there we’ll go by ferry until we arrive at Dover. In Dover we’ll catch a coach to go from Dover to London. We’ll stay in London for three days we’ll stay in London in Princess Isabel I Hotel, and we’ll visit some places like we did in Paris. We’ll visit the official residence of the Royal family.

After that we’ll leave Paris and we’ll catch another coach to go from Paris to Calais and there we’ll go by ferry until we arrive at Dover. In Dover we’ll catch a coach to go from Dover to London. We’ll stay in London for three days we’ll stay in London in Princess Isabel I Hotel, and we’ll visit some places like we did in Paris. We’ll visit the official residence of the Royal family.

All the same only very skilful drivers should attempt to drive their cars in this crowded capital in which traffic jams are the order of the day. Generals of the Londoners themselves who live in the suburbs, leave their cars at home and go to the city by the underground. The London policemen—familiarly called "Bobbies" by the inhabitants—are extremely kind. We’ll, we’ll buy some presents in London, too, because it’s wonderful to have something of each town where you go. But we think that for three days it’s impossible to visit too much places.

After that we’ll go by coach from London to Windsor. There, we’ll stay for a week at the Oakley Court Hotel and we’ll be all to visit a lot of places that we explain you in this work. You can find another street where is this information, about Windsor and Reading because though it’s an interesting we’ll prefer to go camping the last days.

On our way to Sabadell we’ll stay two days. We’ll stay in Dover and in Calais again but of course we’ll catch the ferry to go to Calais. Well, the last days we’ll go to camping in Platja d’Aro, but before we’ll go to Platja d’Aro we’ll go by train from Calais to Marseille and there, we’ll stay for three days and finally we’ll come back to Sabadell by coach. We think it’s a long trip and perhaps we’ll have some problems but we hope that all those days will be wonderful and funny. We talked about our trip because before you start a trip you must make an itinerary because it’s very difficult to make a trip without your itinerary. We did it and we hope that it will be a funny trip, where we could learn different customs of the each country that we’ll visit.

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We have planned to go to Scotland. We'll leave Sabadell on 1 July because we'll finish the classes in June. We'll take short trousers, sweaters and sportshoes. If the weather in cold we'll take more sportshoes because they are more comfortable. We'll take cameras to take photographs the most interesting things during the voyage. We'll take 500,000 pta. for journey, to eat, to sleep and to enjoy ourself.

This is the itinerary we have chosen. We'll go to Barcelona by train. There we'll go to the harbour and we'll catch the ship. The travel takes about one day from Barcelona as far as Sardinia. Sardinia is an interesting and beautiful island. We'll stay there three days, because we'll visit the biggest lake (Pallade) in the north-east of Sardinia. In Sardinia we'll stay until forth July. We'll catch the ship at night because the voyage is hard; because we'll arrive sooner. We'll stay in Rome for four days. There we'll arrive forth July and we'll leave Rome on eighth July in the morning. Then we arrive in Rome we'll go to Pisa's tower in Pisa and after we'll ask for the most famous and important restaurant because we like Italian food. We'll visit the old zone in the other side of Tiber. It has narrow streets, old houses and a lot of restricted zones. We'll meet a lot of people because we like Italians. They are nice and pleasant. We'll stay four days. We'll catch the plane to go to Switzerland.

On the journey we'll stay one day. And there we'll arrive in the evening. Then we arrive in Switzerland, we'll go to the most important city, which is Zurich. It has narrow streets, there aren't any skyscrapers, because we have read it in an encyclopaedia, because the want to keep it the city. There are stations (Santas) in the "Vad". This station is famous because it has beautiful places to ski and we'll enjoy ourself very much. We'll stay ten days in Switzerland, until tenth July. In Switzerland we'll go to comic clubs because we have got good information about comic.

Then we leave Switzerland we'll prepare the trip to Paris. We'll to Paris by plane. Otherwise the journey will take two days.

On tenth July at eight we'll arrive in Paris until thirteenth July. In the morning, we want to visit some places, the huge buildings which are in the centre of the city. There are museums and we'll
visit the suspects and a lot of criminals. One of them is "the
Tulleries". There is the "Arc of Triumph" too. There is a
square called "L'etoile" with twelve streets in radial form. We'll
stay there three days. On thirtieth July in the morning
we'll leave Paris and we'll arrive in Beauville in the afternoon.
We'll go by coach, because it is a short distance and we would
like to see the landscape. There we'll visit the beautiful
beach and the magnificent museum. We'll stay there three
days. We'll leave Beauville on 16th. July at noon. In
the evening we'll arrive in Lothian by air. There we'll
stay three days because we want to arrive in Gravina as soon
as possible but in Lothian we've some friends and they have
in a farm together. We'll talk about our parents. We'll
stay in this farm until 19th. July. We'll leave Lothian
and we'll go to Gravina. 19th. July at night we'll go
to Gravina by train because the journey is quiet and it will
be the last journey that will make. There we'll stay a week.
We'll visit Aberdeen because it is the most interesting city.
In Aberdeen we'll visit the Peabody's theatre because it is
one of the most beautiful examples of the Edwardian theatre.
We'll leave Gravina 26th. July because we'll be very tired.
In 26th. July we'll catch the plane and we'll return home
directly.
This year has been too long. From January we wanted to do a travel to England and today is the big day. We have to decide when are we going to go and moreover we have to talk with our parents.

Look at the dialogue:

Ana.-Well, today, we have to decide when are we going to do the travel to England, holidays are here!!

Yoli.-Oh! Yes. This is the dream of my life. A travel to England! And then I will see Tom Cruise. It sounds very well.

Nuria.-Yes. Imagine that I see Black in England and he sings Wonderful life only for me.

M.A.-Nuria you aren't dreaming, you're sleeping.

Nuria.-Yes, you're right. We have to decide when are we going to do this travel.

Ana.- I think that we can go in July because there is a good weather, and then we'll be able to go to the beach.

Yoli.-It's a good idea, but I can't go in July because I spend my holidays in this month.

M.A.-We can go in August, there is a good weather too and then you can go.

Nuria.-I don't agree. I want to go in September. In August or in July, English tourist are in Spain and in September the came back to England. If you want to speak English in August or in July is much better that you go to the beach. On the beach there are more English than Spanish people.

M.A.-Nuria, you're right. Then we will see the daily life in England.

Yoli.-I agree with you. It's a good idea.

Ana.-So do I.

M.A.-How are we going to go?

Yoli.-I'd like going by plane. Have you ever gone by plane?

Nuri.-No, I haven't but I'd like to.

Ana.-Are you sure that you want to go by plane? I don't like flying. I want to go by coach or on foot but not by plane.

Yoli.-Really? Why?
Ana.- I don't know, it's a craze. I haven't ever like planes, I hate them.

M.A.- This is because you haven't ever gone by plane, I love them. When you are in a plane you have an special sensation, you think that you can touch the sky.

Ana.- OK, we can go by plane, I want to know what happen.

Nuria.- Very well. We are going to go by plane in September. Now, we'll wait all these months until September and then we'll organise the travel. We have all these months for convince our parents.

Yoli.- Yes, I think that my parents won't agree but I'll try it.

M.A.- Ok! I'm going to go to home now. I want to speak to my parents quicky, I want to know how the answer is.

Nuri.- Yes, I want to know it too.

Ana.- Then, see you tomorrow. I have to study, we have a Latin exam tomorrow.

Nuri.- Puaff! I forgot it. See you tomorrow.

M.A.- Goodbye!

Yoli.- Goodbye!
BIODATA

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Bruce Frederick Joseph Springsteen was born on 23 September, 1949, in a small town of Freehold, New Jersey, USA. He was the first child in the family and he had two sisters. Bruce family didn't have much money. His father was working in different places, and sometimes, he was without work. When he was a little boy, he had a lot of difficult with his father, with his teacher and with the people that didn't understand him.

At the age of 16 he started to play the guitar with The Castilles, a group from his home town. They played in clubs for young people usually. In 1966 they made a record, but they had to pay for it. The next year, the group began to break up.

In 1969, Bruce formed another group, Steel Mill. At this time began in USA a war with Vietnam. Bruce didn't go to the war, because he had an accident by motorbike and he didn't go to the army. But he played to the soldiers who fought in Vietnam war.

For the next two years, the group started to had money and they every day were most important. Then Bruce started to play by himself. In one of the shows that Bruce made was seen by Mike Appel and Jim Croce, who worked on the record business. They liked Bruce's songs and the way that people became to get Bruce Springsteen, but the people saw he is a one man show, and he would to play "Rock and Roll" with his band. Then he bought with Appel and Hamonel (CBS records) and he wanted to make his first record with some of his old friends. After he recorded his album "Greetings from Asbury Park, N.J." CBS described Bruce as a "New Dylan". That LP didn't go well for the people but this LP was good for the later songs that Bruce wrote. Many other artists copied ideas about Bruce's LP.

Bruce and his band didn't depress for the result of his first LP and by the end of 1973 they made another called "The Wild, the Innocent and the 3 Street Shuffle". These LP was write in February 1974. This LP was liked by the people in the music business, but it didn't sell well and CBS was unhappy.
These words made use of JBS for tell the people about Bruce Springsteen. Then JBS stopped to call him "New Dylan". They now described him with London's words. Suddenly, Springsteen was known. By the end of 1974, he had fans in every city in America. But Bruce didn't happy, because he didn't like that the people liked his music, only for the other people words. He wanted to like because he played well. He wanted for recorded better and better records and he began to excel himself. He did exiting and long live shows. He wanted that the people went to his shows to listening the best music. He started to work in his third LP. After a lot of work and some difficulties, the LP was complete, a LP called "Darkness on the Edge of Town". Then make another LP called "Born to Run". But that was longer than the others. Bruce wanted to be really good, and for that "Darkness on the Edge of Town" was not brought out until June 1978. For that he was difficulties with the manager, Hike Appel. Then they couldn't agree and they decided to break up, Bruce only has record seven LPs to this day, for that, because he only accept the best and if he aren't sure, he perfect that song since he think, that is the best. Bruce has record some record in secret, meanwhile he was singing and with the public and these records sold very well. In 1978, everyone was waiting for the fourth LP. Often the band play for three to four hours, in the shows. In 1978 he said in Sounds magazine: "you may be playing 50 shows in eight months. But think about the boys and the girls out there. It's their money, and maybe it's their one night. They might not see you again for a year. You mustn't forget that... A lot of people hang their hopes on you, when you walk out on that stage..."
By the end of 1973, Bruce was certainly popular enough in USA. But in Britain and the next of Europe, things were different. Bruce and the band made only a tour of Europe, in 1975, but this didn’t great for the Europe people. In 1981 he did his longest tour. That tour started in America at the end of 1980 and ended in America again a year later. The tour covered 13 countries and 132 shows.

At the beginning of the tour, Bruce made his fifth LP, called "The river", that LP was excellent and there was a very interesting list of songs as a "I wanna marry you", "Drive all night", "The river", "Cadillac Ranch"..., and others.

After January, Bruce went to Switzerland, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and last Britain. In these shows he played songs of Elvis Presley, The Beatles, and Arthur Donley. Bruce became number one in all the lists of Rock'n Roll.

Then he made another LP: "Nebraska" in 1982. In that, he explained his difficult with his father and about when he was a child and a young man. He explained his problems. In that LP, he played about himself. Everybody were surprised with that LP, because that wasn’t Bruce’s style. There wasn't Rock'n Roll, there was country and western.

His sixth LP was very important, the most important, but Bruce doesn’t usually works for the money. In May 1934 Bruce brought a song called "Dancing in the dark" that song became popular all over the world. This song was included in his new LP "Born in the USA" the most important in the life of the singer.
APPENDIX 5.

TEACHERS' QUESTIONNAIRES

(24 TEACHERS EXPRESS THEIR VIEWS ON THE TASKS PRODUCED BY THE EXPERIMENTAL GROUP).

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These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression? Students have worked a lot. They must have been very motivated.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why? They have produced their written abilities very successfully but they didn't focus on grammar or accuracy. Using the English language as an instrument they have developed their literary abilities with great imagination.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students? I think these students have an upper intermediate level.

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions, aspects mainly in vocabulary / expressions, communicability and general accuracy.
   - Syntactic structure, communicability and general accuracy.
   - Communicability, general accuracy, in Spain the overall level is much lower in English.

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement? From their work I could see they have been enjoying the language. I think they have got to this level of achievement without even being aware of it. They have produced a very creative version of English and their work also shows that they are really into what they were doing.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working?
   - for the students? Work satisfaction, a sense of achievement.
   - for the teachers? The teacher has seen his efforts in the final results, also in the possession of each student and in their capacity to achieve a creative, individual aim.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Yes.

8. Further comments...

   I would be interested in finding out more about this system as I would like to know how the teachers decide on what time they allocate to each activity and if they teacher grammar or not.
NATIONALITY: Spanish
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN: Secondary/Co-educational
COUNTRY: Spain
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER: 5

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?
   - Very positive, attractive, appealing work.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   - Narrative ability,
   - Imagination or creativity,
   - Attractive layout.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   - Upper Intermediate/Advanced. Pre to FCE level.

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   - A lot of (if not exhaustive) extensive reading
   - Autonomy — decision making, group/individual work,
   - Collaborative creativity, individual learning / working,
   - Encouraged.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   - for the students? Much more challenging, rewarding for all,
   - SS x T, leading to more engagement, success in being, learning — self fulfilment and encouragement.
   - for the teachers?

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Yes.
8. I'd like to see this in process, not only the

9. Further comments...

"apart from other" entries:
- Better oral exchange & discussion
- Previous small talk, tasks (oral & written)
NATIONALITY...Spanish...
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN.................. COUNTRY...Spain...
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER...........

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression? They are original and appealing works.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why? The most appealing works are those that...command of the language.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students? Upper Intermediate - Advanced

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,
   incredibly better

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   The students work at their own pace, exploiting their ideas on a work that interests them and involves them in a creative process.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students? They are involved in the learning process and they can work at their own pace.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Yes, lots more.

8. Further comments...
   (i.e. diversity of levels, characters, ways of learning, age, interests, etc... of the students and avoiding class routine...)

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NATIONALITY: SPANISH
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN: SECONDARY SCHOOL
COUNTRY: SPAIN
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER: 4

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?
   I was very surprised because of the level they've got and very interesting and attractive to read them.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   Fluency on writing and richness in vocabulary.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   Advanced

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,
   In all aspects I think it's much better than the average level.

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   I think it has to be the teacher who motivates pupils and find new ways of teaching.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students? They are not passive objects but they are subject of the class, this style motivates them.

   Teacher is not bored in just explaining, he/she collaborates with them.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?
   I would like to find out material to work with.

8. Further comments...
NATIONALITY: SPANISH

TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN: INSTITUTO DE BACHILLERATO
COUNTRY: SPAIN
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER: 4

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?
   I think this is a very interesting method. But I find it quite difficult to put into practice.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   The high level they have reached after the 3 years of English.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   Upper Intermediate.

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,

   As a whole I would never expect my 3rd year students to reach this level with the methods we use nowadays.

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   The main factor, in my opinion, is that they work on something they like and this fact makes them feel more involved.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students?
   They feel more motivated.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?
   Yes, I would be "very" interested.

8. Further comments...
   I'd like to get more information about it.

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These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?

I like them very much: they are very carefully prepared.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?

The grammar, structures and vocabulary they use in these materials: Their level is higher than the level you find in 3rd year students of a secondary school.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?

Advanced

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards

Vocabulary / Expressions,
Syntactic Structure,
Communicability,
General Accuracy,
Others,

Higher level in any of these aspects in the materials I've seen.

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?

A previous knowledge of the basis of language: the foreign language they are learning. And then a lot of reading and listening exposing the students directly to the problems of this language.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working,

for the students? They learn the new language as a whole.

for the teachers? More attractive and active classes: the teacher enjoys himself and so the students become influenced by this effect.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Yes

8. Further comments...

I'd really like to know more about this and introduce this into my classes.
NATIONALITY... SPANISH ...
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN.. SECONDARY (PRIVATE) SCHOOL, COUNTRY SPAIN...
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER... 2 ...

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression?

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students?

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   a) Vocabulary / expressions, su nivel es superior
   b) Syntactic structure, superior
   c) Communicability, superior
   d) General accuracy, superior
   e) Others, bastante originalidad y capacidad creadora, pero con pocos errores, pueden desarrollarse.

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   Quizás los alumnos tienen motivación y al seguir trabajando en pequeños grupos, que sigan mejorando, podrían mejorar su nivel de manera significativa.

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   a) for the students? Trabajar en grupo, entrenar expresiones nuevas, desarrollar ideas, etc.
   b) for the teachers? El trabajo de grupo permite flexibilizar la evaluación, resolver problemas, etc.

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it?

8.- Further comments...
   Es estupendo si puede funcionar con grupos grandes.
   ¿Podría ser una solución para este problema?
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?
   
   You really feel very improved. They are excellent!

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   
   The variety of ideas, the imagination and the command of the language.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   
   Advanced

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,
   
   much better!

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   
   Students are interested, they are really involved.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   
   - for the students? They work on what they want and follow their pace.
   - for the teachers? Better atmosphere and better results.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?

8. Further comments...

Of course!!
NATIONALITY...S. FAWJAH......
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN...PRIVATE................COUNTRY...S. IVY.......
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER...4....

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression? Me ha impresionado la fluidez con la que escriben y el nivel de vocabulario, los proyectos me parecen muy interesantes.

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why? La soltura con la que utilizan el idioma, porque en un nivel completamente diferente del que yo me he encontrado.

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students?

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,

En general, al nivel de estos trabajos me parece muy superior al que se suelen dar (por lo menos en las escuelas que yo conozco) en general, incluso mejor que los de otras escuelas (como por ejemplo).

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   El hecho de estar muy motivados, de ser un trabajo cooperativo, en grupo. No se, ¡estoy impresionadísima!

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   - for the students? Evidentemente utilizar la lengua con mucha mayor fluidez y soltura que con métodos tradicionales.
   - for the teachers? La posibilidad de no ser el "director" más o menos de hacer a "ayudar" cuando se le necesite realmente, cooperar con los alumnos.

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Sí, por supuesto.

8.- Further comments...
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression?
   They are very creative projects as opposed to the traditional way of teaching English in most Spanish schools.

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   I have especially liked the magazine called "Something for Someone" and the story that was inspired by getting together several Spanish children's stories. They seem to be advanced.

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students? Very creative pro of work.

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   Vocabulary/expressions,
   Syntactic structure,
   Communicability,
   General accuracy,
   Others,
   I think this implies a very fluent and advanced knowledge of the language which is not easy to find in secondary schools.

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   I don't know. I would like to find out.

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students? I think it must greatly benefit both teachers and students but I don't think it is easy to apply in Spanish classrooms because of large class size the compulsory use of coursebooks, etc.
   for the teachers?

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Yes, certainly. Specifically from someone who has worked in and understood the specific problems of language teaching in Spain.

8.- Further comments...
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression? I really like the idea of getting them to write a magazine.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   They seem to be really interested in what they are doing. They are really involved.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   High Advanced learners (B1 B2 C1)

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,

   I don’t think the average level is that high in secondary schools.

5. What factors do you think contributed to this level of achievement?
   Perhaps they began writing projects at a very early stage of their learning process. They are highly motivated.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working?
   - for the students: They see the need of using English. They can make use of what they have learnt in class.
   - for the teachers: You get better results.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Yes, of course.
   I’d like my students to work like that.

8. Further comments...
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,
   - no comparison
   - average level much lower

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students?
   - pushing by the results
   - the benefits are
   - to most

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?

8. Further comments...
NATIONALITY...SPANISH ....
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN. SECONDARY...STATE..... COUNTRY. SPAIN.....
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER...4......

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression?
   Disappointment.

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   Correctness. Imagination

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students?
   Very high considering their group (3rd. Btu)

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   Vocabulary / expressions, in general; the level is higher than the one found in the same age students.
   Syntactic structure,
   Communicability,
   General accuracy,
   Others,

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   The fact that the pupils choose their own topic or look. Group work is also important as students can share their views, not only about the subject but also knowledge.

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working, about language.
   for the students? They don't feel the language as an imposition.
   for the teachers? Better knowledge of how we students.

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it?
   Yes.

8.- Further comments...
   In order to achieve this, and in order to have a large class working in this way requires a high degree of competence from part of the teacher.
NATIONALITY. TRINIDADIAN......
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN. PRIVATE......SECONDARY...... COUNTRY......SPAIN......
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER......14......

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression?
   It's very interesting, though I wonder if it could be repeated and maintained for more than one year.

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   The high level of accuracy.

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students?
   INTERMEDIATE / ADVANCED

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   • Vocabulary / expressions,
   • Syntactic structure,
   • Communicability,
   • General accuracy,
   • Others,

   It certainly seems higher than in the majority of Secondary Schools.

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   Motivation & willingness to learn.

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students? Each can learn what they want at their own rhythm.

   For the teachers? It frees them from the time dedicated to "correcting" individual work in the traditional sense.

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it? YES

8.- Further comments...
NATIONALITY...SPANISH

TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN...SECONDARY SCHOOL (J.B.)

COUNTRY...SPAIN

YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER...5

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression?
   IT’S A VERY DIFFERENT PROJECT FROM THE ONES I KNOW.

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   THE ABILITY TO PRODUCE WRITTEN WORK BECAUSE STUDENTS DO NOT RARELY ACQUIRE SUCH CONTROL OF THE LANGUAGE.

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students?
   HIGH / FIRST CBT. PROFICIENCY

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   . Vocabulary / expressions,
   . Syntactic structure,
   . Communicability,
   . General accuracy,
   . Others,

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   Reading materials

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   . for the students? They might feel freer and more able to create work and produce written work.
   . for the teachers?

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it? YES

8.- Further comments...
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression? ¿Cuál es su primera impresión? 

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why? ¿Qué aspectos más llaman la atención y por qué? 

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students? ¿Qué nivel de lengua atribuiría a estos estudiantes? 

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards: ¿Cómo se compara con el nivel promedio de los niveles de habla en los colegios? 

   - Vocabulary / expressions, 
   - Syntactic structure, 
   - Communicability, 
   - General accuracy, 
   - Others, 

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement? ¿Qué factores cree que contribuyeron a este nivel de logro? 

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working, 
   - for the students? ¿Qué beneficios ve en este tipo de trabajo para los estudiantes? 
   - for the teachers? ¿Qué beneficios ve en este tipo de trabajo para los maestros? 

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it? ¿Sería usted interesado en conocer más sobre ello? 

8.- Further comments... ¿Tiene algún comentario adicional?
NATIONALITY: BRITISH
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN: U.N.
COUNTRY: ITALY
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER: 15

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression?
   GREAT!

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   Enthusiasm on the part of the students, because imaginative presentation of content pertinent to real life.

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students?
   Lower intermediate.

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,
   much better.

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   Energetic, selfless, resourceful learning teaching staff.

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   - for the students? Opportunity to relate English learning to their own life style and needs,
   - for the teachers? Having happy, interested, motivated students.

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it?
   YES!

8.- Further comments...
   Interesting as a sociological study of the first generation of post-Franco students.
NATIONALITY...
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN....
COUNTRY.
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER...

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?
   The materials produced in very diverse and beautifully done.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   The neatness of it all. I think it's very important to score students in this too.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   Intermediate

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   - Vocabulary / expressions, ⇒ high,
   - Syntactic structure, ⇒ some same / some less
   - Communicability, ⇒ same
   - General accuracy, ⇒ same / sometimes higher / sometimes less
   - Others,

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   Freedom to achieve something / carry out a task

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   - for the students? A lot of interaction / being creative /
     learning to work in groups (being part of a whole)
   - for the teachers? Less a teacher, more a moderator

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?

8. Further comments...
NATIONALITY: Canadian
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN: Adult college
COUNTRY: benin W. Afric
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER: 13

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Ceta-
lunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students? For the teachers?

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?

8. Further comments...

Would like info. about other teach relat.
NATIONALITY: BRITISH
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN: ADULT EFL
COUNTRY: SPAIN
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER: 15

These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression? IMPRESSIVE

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why? The pride they took in their work

3. What language level would you attribute to these students? Varies, but probably around Cambridge FCE

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards Vocabulary / expressions, Syntactic structure, Communicability, General accuracy, Others,

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement? Owner'ship of project, Trust in teacher who believed sincerely in project

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students? Motivation, massive exposure, Input, for the teachers?

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it? Yes, but only applications for adults.

8. Further comments... I would foresee tremendous resistance on the part of adults who expect the School to "deliver the goods" in an expected way. However, I'm sure many people would see the same about adolescents in a...
NATIONALITY...US
TYPE OF SCHOOL YOU TEACH IN............. UNIVERSITY....... COUNTRY...STUDY...
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AS A LANGUAGE TEACHER........15

These materials have been produced by students learning English as
a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catab-
unya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1.- What is your first impression?
   
   Beautiful stuff

2.- What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   
   Imagination/use of narrative, stories

3.- What language level would you attribute to these students?
   
   Intermediate - High vocabulary level

4.- How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools,
   as regards
   
   Vocabulary / expressions, higher
   Syntactic structure,
   Communicability,
   General accuracy, (not so accurate - but I assume
   with a lot of written and spoken output
   accuracy will be sent itself out in a school
   environment)
   Others,

5.- What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   
   Working on with [creating output] with
   source material that interests them

6.- What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   
   for the students? Satisfaction with end-product
   developing skills for my - writing, thinking
   for the teachers?

7.- Would you be interested in finding out more about it?
   
   Yes, yes

8.- Further comments...
   
   I think a different
   model of grading could
   account for the same re
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalunya. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?  

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?

   Personal investment

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?

   A+

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,

   (No recent experience in Sec. schools)

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?

   See 2 above.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   - for the students?
   - for the teachers?

    Satisfaction, learning

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?

8. Further comments...

   Enhorabona!
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?
   Very impressive. Projects demonstrate a great deal of interest and care.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   The execution to produce these projects.

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   High Intermediate

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working,
   - for the students? Quick interest and rapid task-oriented development
   - for the teachers? More interaction and student-centered approach to class

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?

8. Further comments...
These materials have been produced by students learning English as a foreign language in the third year of a Secondary School in Catalonia. Please, look through them and answer the following questions.

1. What is your first impression?
   - The students were interested.

2. What are the aspects that most caught your attention? Why?
   - They produced a lot! (Volume of written work can commonly be a problem.)

3. What language level would you attribute to these students?
   - Competent. I can understand what they mean.

4. How does this compare with the average level achieved in Secondary Schools, as regards:
   - Vocabulary / expressions,
   - Syntactic structure,
   - Communicability,
   - General accuracy,
   - Others,
   - My guess is extremely favourably.

5. What factors, do you think, contributed to this level of achievement?
   - Control of what went on.

6. What benefits can you see in this style of working, for the students? for the teachers?
   - Motivation, production, large visible product.

7. Would you be interested in finding out more about it?
   - Yes.

8. Further comments...
   - Is it all equally applicable in situations where students are paying (they think!) for a product. Perhaps they would look for evidence of this in a syllabus, especially due to institutional

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