

Suspicions

"Cheers darling! And a happy birthday!"

Megan lifted her wine glass and looked into Luke's eyes.

"And many more of them, together."

She kissed him, and they drank their wine. Nathan looked at the barbecue.

"Not too many more glasses of wine, Daddy! Look! You're burning the steak!"

Luke turned to the barbecue and moved the steaks to one side.

"Hey! You used to be really good at cooking barbecues. What's happened?"

"Too much wine!"

"Quiet, Nathan! Luke, you don't look too well. Are you sure you're all right? Here, I have some beef curry for you over there—that should make you feel better."

But Luke didn't eat the beef curry, or any of the barbecue food. Megan was worried.

"Darling, really! What's the matter?"

"It's OK, Megan. I'm just not very hungry."

The telephone rang. Luke went to answer it. A familiar voice spoke to him.

"Happy birthday, partner!"

An echo from the past! Luke's face became white with fear. He put the phone down and walked back into the garden. Megan saw the colour of his face.

"Luke, love. What is it? You look terrible! Who was on the telephone?"

"Nobody. It was a wrong number."

"Well, come over here and cut your cake. OK everyone! Here he is!"

"Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday, dear Luke. Happy birthday to you!"

All the guests cheered and clapped. Luke cut his cake and handed everyone a piece. Soon, he was laughing and joking with them all.



Later in the evening, Megan told Nathan to go and have his bath.

"Oh, Mum! All right. I'll go if Daddy will come up afterwards and say goodnight."

"Of course I will!"

"And tell me a story?"

"Yes. Now you go and have your bath."

Nathan came out of the bathroom—clean, tired and happy. Luke was sitting on his bed, waiting for him.

"Hey, Daddy! Aren't you glad you had that birthday? I certainly am! Daddy, will you tell me that story—you know, the one about the fisherman and his wife? The way you used to tell it, with the funny voices?"

"What story is that, Nathan?"

"Oh, you know, Daddy—our story! I'll be the fish, and you'll be the fisherman."

"I don't think I know that one, Nathan."





Life Exchange

The burned man turned towards his burnt friend on the other trolley. He put his hand onto his friend's hand.

But that was his last word. He died, with his hand in the hand of his friend.

"Can you hear me? Jake, did you say?"

The nurse lifted the dead man's hand away from his friend's and laid it across his chest.

COMPONENTS:

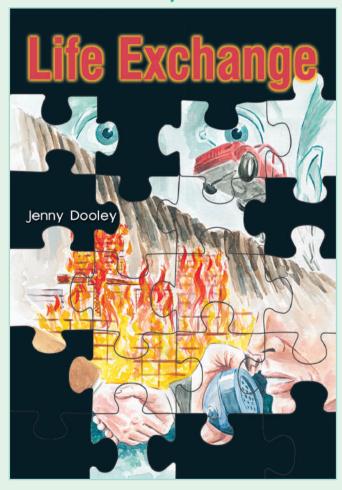
- ◆ Reader
- Activity Book
- ◆ Teacher's Book
- **♦** Audio CD







Activity Book





The Accident

I. Listening

0		Listen to the recording and fill in the gaps with no more than three words.
	1	Nathan wants Luke to look at his .
	2	Jake asks Luke if he wants .
	3	Luke needs to clean his hunting.
	4	There approaching them on their side of the road.
	5	The car went over the side of .

II. Comprehension questions

- 1 Why was Jake angry when he left the meeting?
- **2** Who ran to meet Luke when he arrived home?
- 3 What did Nathan want to do the next day?
- 4 What animal did they go hunting for?
- **5** What kind of day was it?
- **6** What happened while they were hunting?
- 7 Why didn't the lorry driver notice them?
- 8 What did Luke shout?
- **9** What happened to the car?

III. Topics for discussion

- 1 What do you think happened to Luke and Jake?
- 2 What qualities do you look for in a friend?
- 3 What's your idea of a happy family?
- 4 What's the worst accident you've ever had or heard of?

IV. Activities

A Here are some road safety rules for riding a bike or a scooter / moped. Fill in the gaps with the correct words from the box.

brakes	reflectors	pavement
signals	condition	helmet

- a) Ride close to the
- **b)** Always check that your bike is in good
- c) Put on your bike so that you can be seen at night.
- d) Make sure that the and lights are working properly.
- e) Wear a for protection.
- f) Give handwhen you want to make a turn.



B Imagine you are the lorry driver in our story. You have to give a statement to the police about the accident. Start like this:

	ate: Saturday, 12th May, 20 me: 11:30 a.m. ccupation: Lorry driver			
lo	I was driving along the road. I wasn't looking ahead of me because			
	ouddenly,			
	Signed 			





