

The Redbrick House



2013



Preface

Dear reader,

this booklet is a short illustration of our work
during the school year.

For us to keep as a memory of our English studies
and for everyone around to enjoy :-)

Hanka Jelínková & the RbH students



The work of the 2nd - 5th year includes some of their Cambridge
ESOL Exam practice.

Černošice, September 2012 - June 2013

MY PET

by Marek Dítě

My pet is a rabbit.
Her name is Fifinka.
She likes lots of green
plants. She has got
brown and white fur.
She is very funny
because she runs around the flat.



MY ROOM

by Marek Dítě

My room is very small. Next to the window there is a
bookcase. Next to the door there is a wardrobe and next
the wardrobe there is a bed. I have got a lot of toys.



MY FAVOURITE FOOD

by Marek Dítě

My favourite food is spaghetti and sausages. I don't like
spinach (it is disgusting). My favourite dessert is cheese cake.



MY PETS

by Vojta Cvrček

My pets are Tommie and Soyinka. They are cats.
I like cats, they are great. I don't like dogs :(
My sister has got a rabbit and a rat. The rabbit's name
is Mr Frederickson. The rat's name is Kite :)



FOOD

by Vojta Cvrček

My favourite food is chocolate, meat and cake.
I don't like pumpkins, mushrooms or beans.
And broccoli is smelly :P



My sister

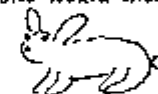
by Veronika Polancová



I have got a sister. Her name is Terka and she is eight years old.
Terka goes to the second class of an elementary school and she is very
clever. Her favourite subject is Maths. I do not like Maths too much.
Terka is slim and she has got blue eyes, blond hair and a small red
mouth. She is always happy.



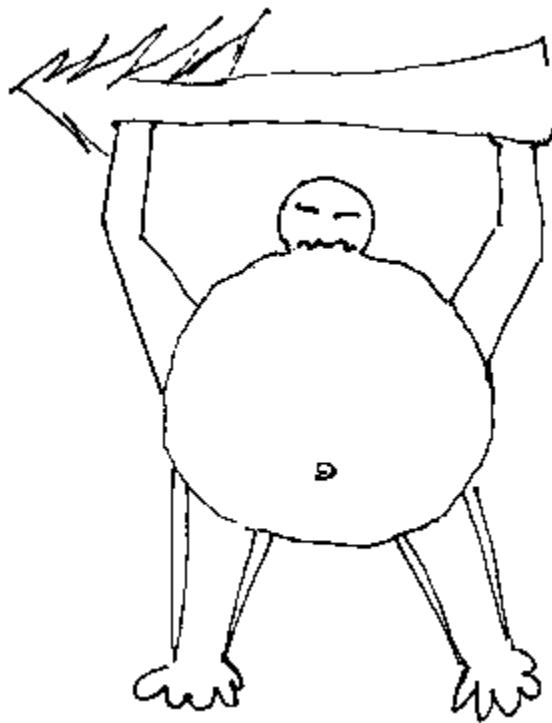
Terka can play the piano and sing beautifully. She likes animals,
especially cats. She has not got a pet, but she would like to have a cat
or a little rabbit.



She likes reading books very much, she prefers books about children.
We like doing similar things: riding a bike, swimming and playing
together. But most of all we love our holidays at our cottage in the
mountains with our grandmother, who cooks perfectly. We love her
cakes and blueberry dumplings. Terka loves lots of sweets. Her
favourite sweet is chocolate and ice cream.



I am happy that she is my sister, because we have a lot of fun and I can
tell her everything. Sometimes I am angry with her but I love her
very much.



My monster

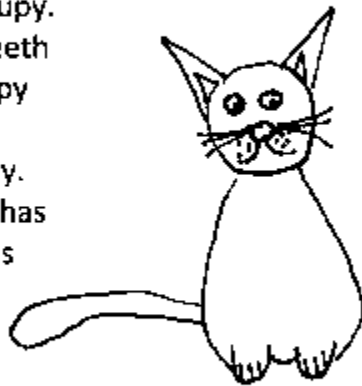
by Kuba Brabec

Its name is Joe.
It has got a big body
but a little head.
Its body is white.
It's fat.
It likes trees but
It doesn't like people.
It lives in the wood.
It's horrifying.

My cat

by Kuba Brabec

My cat's name is Drupy.
Drupy has got big teeth
but little claws. Drupy
has got white fur.
He is crazy. He is lazy.
He likes fish. Drupy has
a little body. He lives
in the living room.
His bed is blue.



MY PET

by Marek Havlin

I've got a guinea pig. His name is Sebastian.
He's very crazy. He has got short fur.
Sebastian likes fruit, vegetables and hay (dry grass).
He's brown, black and white. His eyes are black.
One of his ears is black and the other one is white.
He's one year old.

MY ROOM

by Marek Havlin

My room is big. I've got a television in my room.
My room is green. In my room there are many things.
In my room there are some PCs. There are also animals.
My guinea pig is next to my bed. And my fish are next to
my desk. I like my room and my pets.



My family

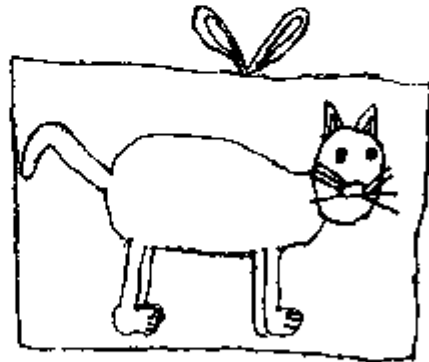
by Teo Sticzay

In my family there are five members. My family's name is Sticzayovi. My mother's name is Jana. She likes fish and potatoes. My dad's name is Peter. He likes TV and the remote control.

My pet

by Teo Sticzay

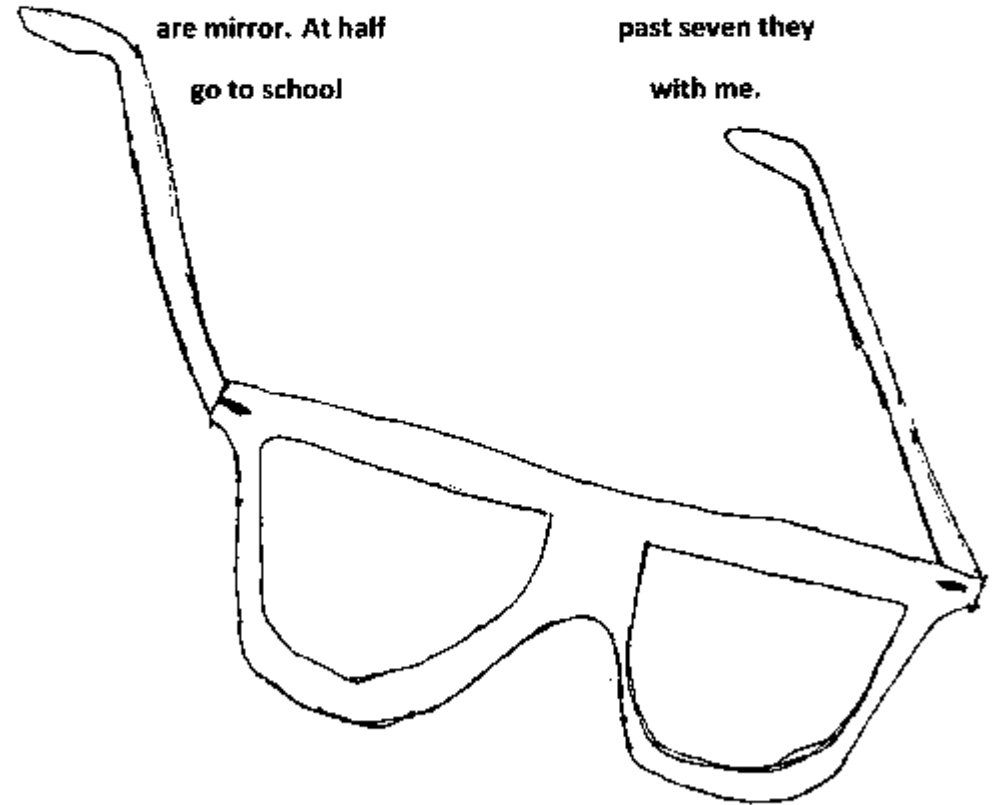
My pet is a cat. My cat's name is Žužinka. Žužinka's colour is brown and white. Žužinka likes chicken meat, granules and milk.



My sunglasses

by Teo & Martin P.

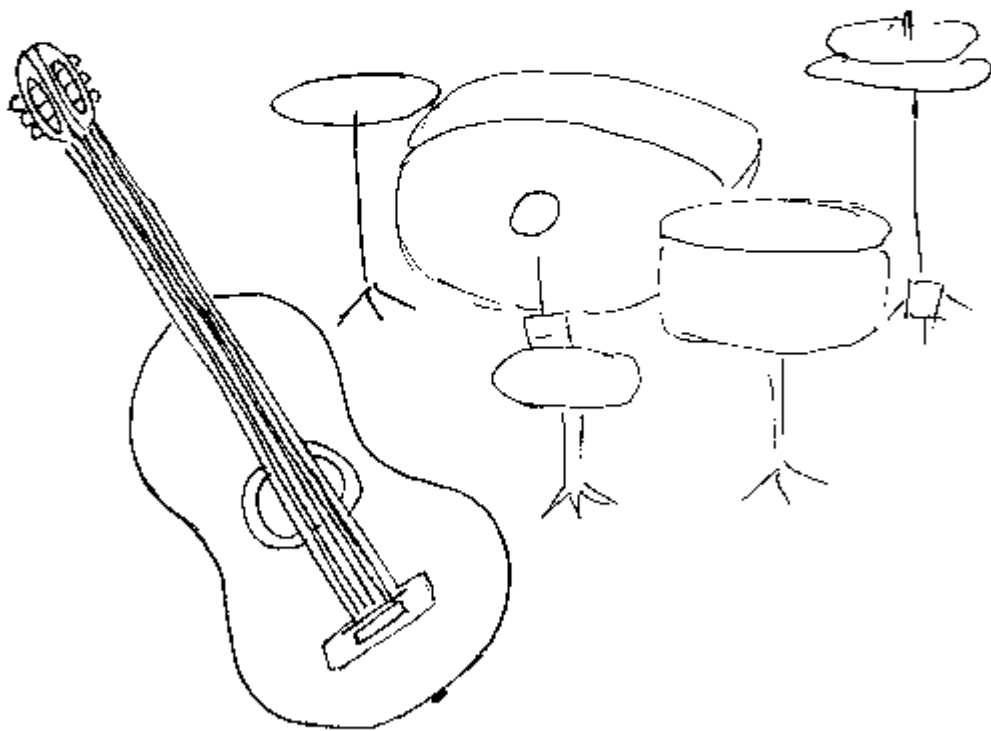
Sun	glasses
are great, super.	My sunglasses
are called Blueblacks. Blueblacks	are blue. Their glasses
are mirror. At half	past seven they
go to school	with me.



My Brothers

by Bára Jasková

I have two brothers. The older brother David is fifteen years old. He plays box lacrosse, the guitar and volleyball. He likes sports. He goes to our school with me, but next year will be going to an art school in Prague. He is good at painting and he is a very good brother. My younger brother Tomas is thirteen years old. He goes to high school in the nearby town Prague - Radotín. Tomas plays box lacrosse too. He plays the drums. He sometimes drives me mad, but I like him too.



Sweets

by Lucka Maňáková

I love sweets.

My favourite sweets are toffees, ice cream and lollies.

My mum always buys biscuits.



My dreams

by Lucka Maňáková

My dreams are fantastic.

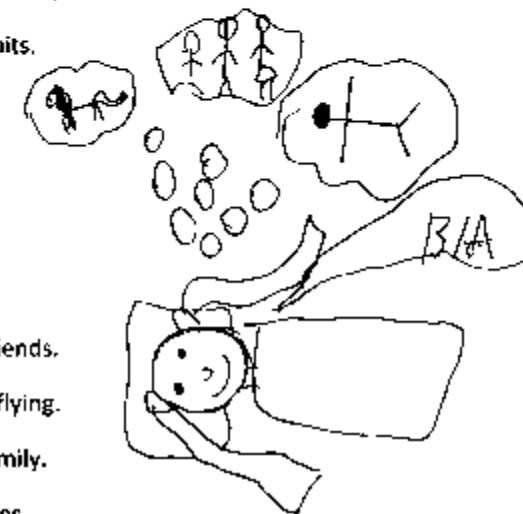
I never dream about my friends.

I sometimes dream about flying.

I often dream about my family.

I always dream about horses.

I like to speak about my dreams.



TV and my brother

by Lucka Maňáková

He watches TV at his granny's.

He likes the news and nature programmes.

On Saturday he watches detective films and romantic films.



My monster

by Lucka Maňáková

My monster is blue, yellow, red and green. Her name is Bublínka.

She has four hands, two legs, blond hair and two green eyes.

She eats sweets.

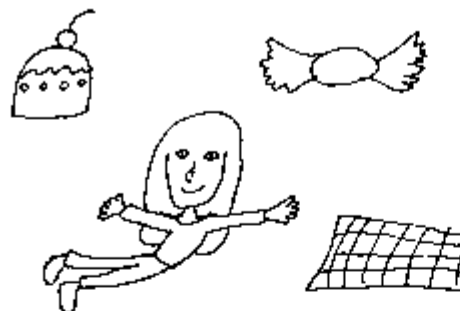


MY DREAMS

by Lucka Trnková

My dreams are fantastic.

I sometimes dream about a lot of sweets. Chocolate, mints, cakes.



MY BROTHER

by Lucka Trnková

My brother is eight. He likes science fiction films (STAR WARS).

He doesn't like romantic films. He often watches DVDs.

CIRCUS DIRECTOR

by Lucka Trnková

Joe Blue is a circus director.

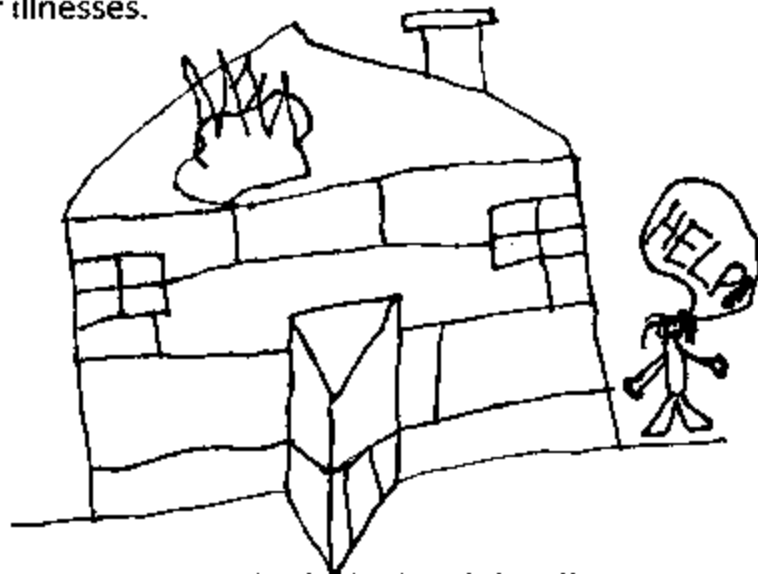
In the caravan the snake is in the popcorn. The elephant is in the birds' nest.



The end of the world

Authors: Michal Lendyel & Dominik Doksanský

When the end of world started on 3/2/3322, people were panicking, for example: robbing banks and shops, shooting each other. They were dying of plague and other illnesses.



After two years everybody died and the aliens came. Their king's name was Gollum (Smeagol) and he said: "My precious, this is our new planet."

Three magic apples

by Dominik Doksanský

Now imagine that the old lady in the story "The three magic apples" gives you a magic object or some magic objects (three magic apples, a magic pen, a magic book etc.). First dream up what you would like to do with your magic object(s). Then write a text of what happened in your daydream.

The old lady gave me three magic potatoes. I thanked her and she said: "Tell the potato where you want to be, eat it slowly and wait and see." I put them into my schoolbag and thanked her again.

At home I cooked two of the potatoes and I ate the first one. I said: "I want to visit some prehistoric people."

Suddenly, I was in a cave with a fire. The prehistoric people were sitting around the fire and they were eating a mammoth. They invited me to their fire and they offered me some roast meat.

Suddenly, I was at home again. I ate the second potato and I said: "Now I want to visit an Egyptian pharaoh." At that moment, I was in Egypt. The pharaoh came to me and he showed me his pyramid.

After a while I was back in our kitchen.



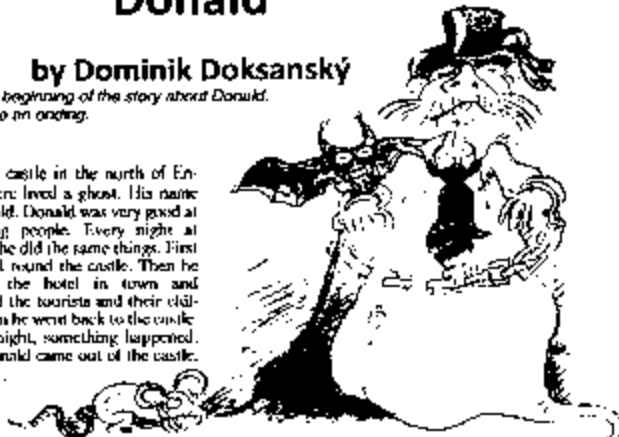
Donald

by Dominik Doksanský

Read the beginning of the story about Donald.
Then write an ending.

Donald

In an old castle in the north of England, there lived a ghost. His name was Donald. Donald was very good at frightening people. Every night at midnight he did the same things. First he walked round the castle. Then he went to the hotel in town and frightened the tourists and their children. Then he went back to the castle. But one night, something happened. When Donald came out of the castle, he saw ...

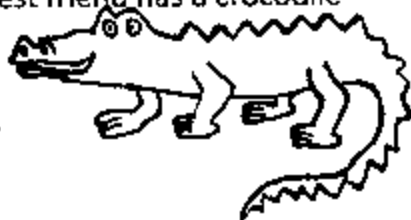


The ghost Donald was walking around and he saw another ghost in a field. He was happy because he met a new friend. He went to him and he said: "Hello." Then he began to speak to him. But the other ghost didn't answer. Donald got angry and punched him. The strange ghost fell down. Donald saw that he was made of wood to frighten the birds. It was just a scarecrow.

Mascots

by Dominik Doksanský

My mascot is a soft crocodile. I got it from my best friend. It's green with white teeth. My best friend has a crocodile too, but his colour is blue. I sometimes take it to school. I got the crocodile two years ago. I think it helps me.



The dead cat

by Dominik Doksanský

Read the beginning of the story. Then write an ending for it.

The dead cat

One day the Bartons' family cat died. Mrs Barton wrapped the cat in plastic and brown paper, and put it into a bag. Mr Barton wanted to bury the cat in the garden. Suddenly the telephone rang. He put

down the bag and ran back into the house to answer the phone. When he went back into the garden, he couldn't believe his eyes. The bag ...

The dead cat was in the bag in the garden and suddenly it was away. What happened?

Some thieves went around the garden. They saw the bag and they thought that it was something interesting. They stole the bag and took it to their house.

At home they opened the bag and the cat jumped out. The cat wasn't dead, but only tired. The cat ran home and Mr Barton, her friend, was very happy.



The three rings

By Michal Lendyel

Now imagine that the old lady in the story "The three magic apples" gives you a magic object or some magic objects (three magic apples, a magic pen, a magic book etc.). First dream up what you would like to do with your magic object(s). Then write a text of what happened in your daydream.

Start like this: **The old lady gave me...**

The old lady gave me three magic rings. Then I heard

the words: "Put it on your finger and think of a wish."

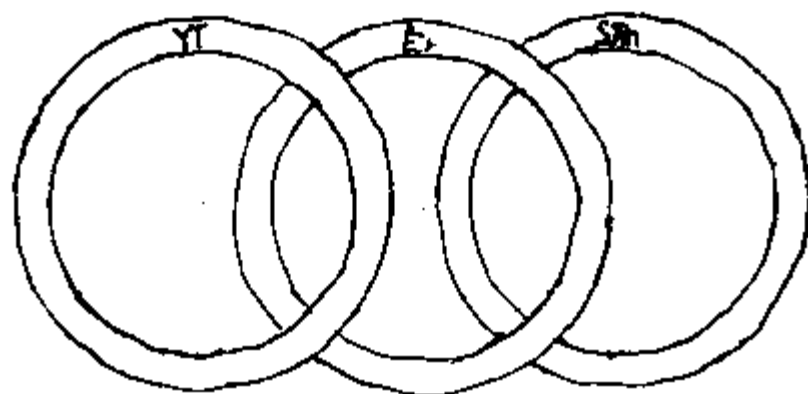
So I put one on my finger and thought: "I want to be

the most powerful."

After five minutes I destroyed the whole world.

And five years later I died. My slaves killed me because

they wanted my rings.



Donald

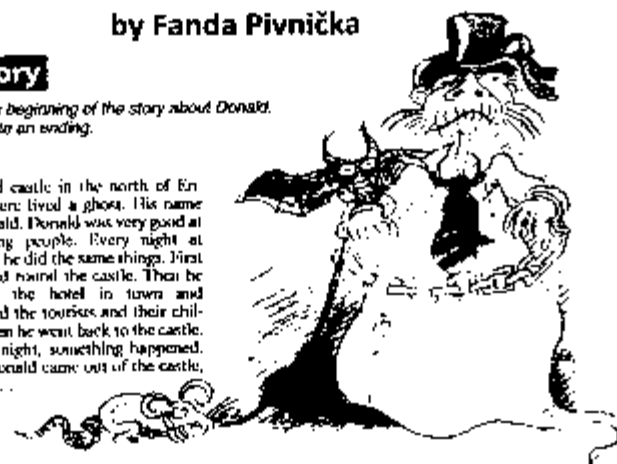
by Fanda Pivnička

A story

Read the beginning of the story about Donald.
Then write an ending.

Donald

In an old castle in the north of England, there lived a ghost. His name was Donald. Donald was very good at frightening people. Every night at midnight he did the same things. First he walked toward the castle. Then he went to the hotel in town and frightened the tourists and their children. Then he went back to the castle. But one night, something happened. When Donald came out of the castle, he saw ...



When Donald came out of the castle, he saw the castle was destroyed. The ghost lost his home.

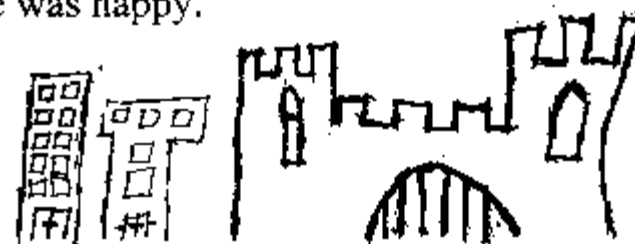
He was very angry.

Donald went to town and attacked the town hall.

He took all the money and built a new big castle.

Then Donald went to town and frightened the people again.

He was happy.



The ghost

by Iveta Janáčková

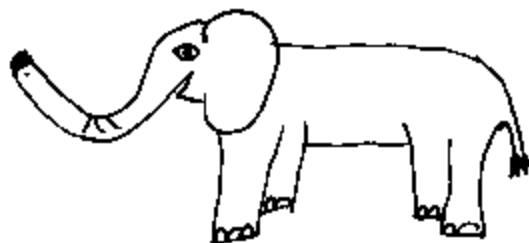
Five years ago an interesting story happened. Marry and Rob went to Salzburg in Germany. They visited an old castle. They opened the door and went into the castle. They ran downstairs. Suddenly, they said: "Ahhhhhhhhh!" They met a ghost. His name was Kakaloom. He said: "Three years ago, I broke a sacral vase. Please, free me!" They ran upstairs for the key. They freed him. He thanked them and ate them.

The END

My mascot

by Iveta Janáčková

My mascot is a "Big Elephant". His colour is grey. He is very big (50cm). He has very, very huge ears, strong legs and a short tail. I sleep next to him. I got him for Christmas. I like him.



The magic cake

by Iveta Janáčková

The old lady was walking in a park. She was cutting a magic cake. In the park a child was roller-skating and pushed the old lady. The magic cake fell on the ground. She sighed and said: "The one who steps on the cake will turn into a cat!"

One of roller skaters, Jake, said: "Go home, ugly old woman!" The old lady didn't say word and went home. Jake and his friends went on roller-skating and Jake stepped on the cake.

And then ...



The science teacher

by Iveta Janáčková

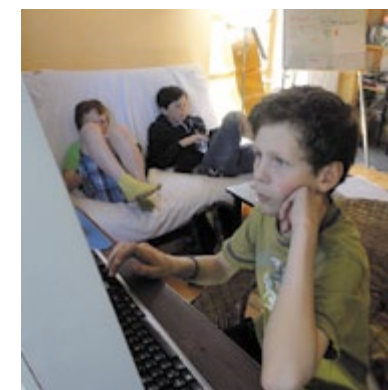
Once upon a time there was a school in Middle Town. In the school there was a science teacher who researched a carnivore. One day the teacher went researching to the forest. Suddenly, he disappeared. When he did not come to school the next day, the children searched for him. They went to his home, but he was not there. They went to the park, but he was not there. The children did not know where he could be. One of them got an SMS: "I am in the forest, I am a prisoner of my carnivore. Please help me! I promise you only grade one at school," the science teacher wrote. The children wanted to help their teacher and they wanted to find him. They searched for him as if they were playing their favourite game – cache. The phone was as navigation and, after two hours, they found him. When they came to the forest, they followed his footprints.

After some time they got to the destination where they saw their teacher. One child took a knife which cut off the carnivorous plants. They managed to rescue their teacher. After that they went home and the next day he gave them all grade one.



Marek D. Kuba Vojta

Marek D.



Vojta



Lucka



Bára + Verča



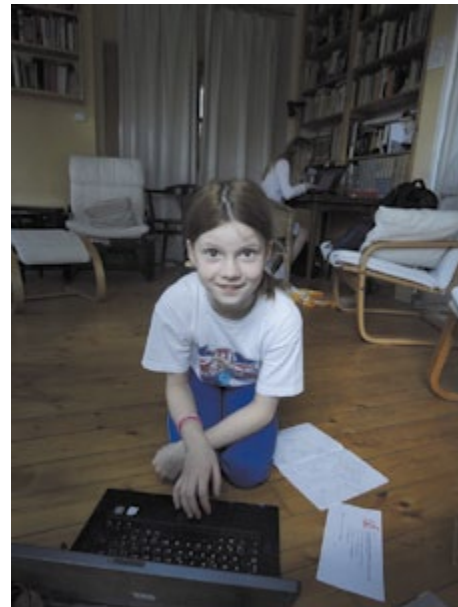
Julča (Sofka)



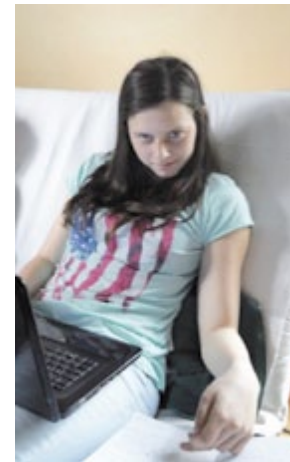
Dominik



Martin + Teo



Lucík



Iveta



Kuba B.

Marek H.



Kačka + Kamča

A Poem

by Martin Lauda

I do not know what to write
 I do not know how, try to fight
 It is horrible to write about the end of the world
 I can write about something else
 in the Microsoft Office WORD.



Alcoholic present

by Martin Lauda

It was a funny, happy day but I wasn't as happy as the day. I was really angry because I went from school and I had a lot of homework "in my bag". I was really tired and I decided to spend the night on the bench.....

In the morning I woke up and I had to leave that bench because it was too hard. I looked around but the schoolbag wasn't there. There were only three small glasses of tequila and nearby was a piece of paper saying: "If you have a wish, you must drink a glass and wait."

- 1) I drank the first glass and suddenly a bank appeared.
- 2) I drank the second one and suddenly a gun appeared.
- 3) I drank the third one and I was so completely drunk, I couldn't pick up the gun. So I decided to get on the bench and sleep.

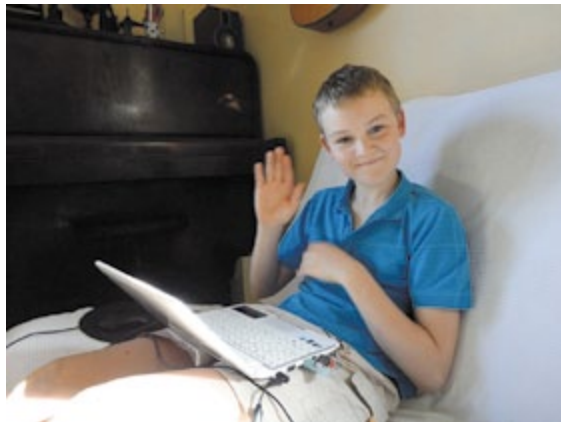
Next day I woke up and it worked the same as the day before. And this process keeps working for the rest of my life.



Don't drink

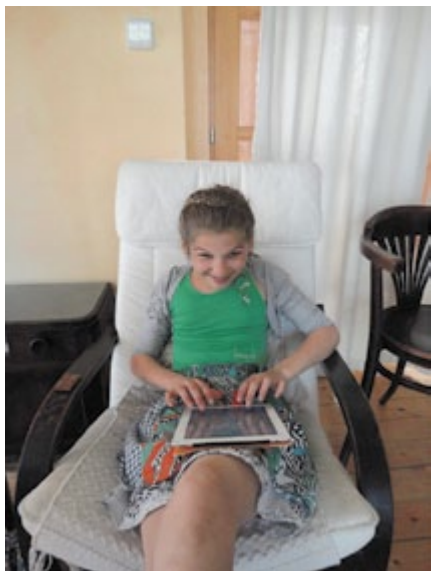
Don't drink!!!

Don't drink!



Kuba M.

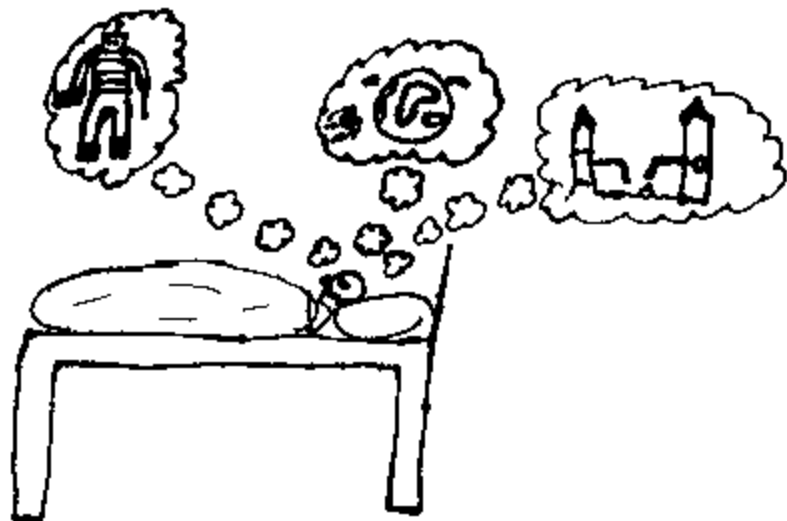
Nikola



THE EARTH

by Jáchym Ševčík

Last year I fell off a railway bridge and I fell to year 2078. The Earth was destroyed and people were infected with HIV. I was in London. Strange creatures were walking in the streets. The Tower Bridge was damaged. The Thames was dirty. The Earth was polluted. Robots were killing people. I didn't like it. Then one robot killed me and I wake up in my bed.



THE MAGIC VIOLIN

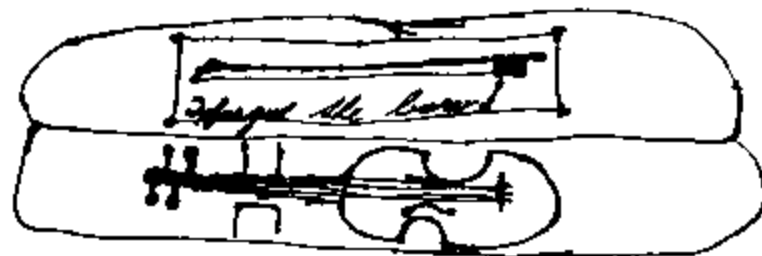
by Jáchym Ševčík

One day I went home from the music school and I met an old man.

"My name is Nicolo Paganini," he said. "I'm walking around the world and I can't die until I give this violin to someone. I will give you my violin."

He put his violin on the ground and disappeared.

I took the violin and I went home. When I opened the case, there was a violin and a piece of paper with some notes. On the other side there was a text: "Sorry, I forgot to give you the bow!"



The dark forest

by Julie (Sofie) Kverková

Once upon time there was a scary old house where the forest started. In the house lived an old woman. Her name was Jaga. She was scary and evil. She lived alone.

One day at night the old woman went to the dark forest with her torch but the torch stopped working. A wild pig attacked her and she fell down.

Next morning some people went mushrooming and there they saw Jaga. They called the ambulance. It took her to hospital and there she had an operation and she went to a home for the elderly.

The end



The unexploded bomb

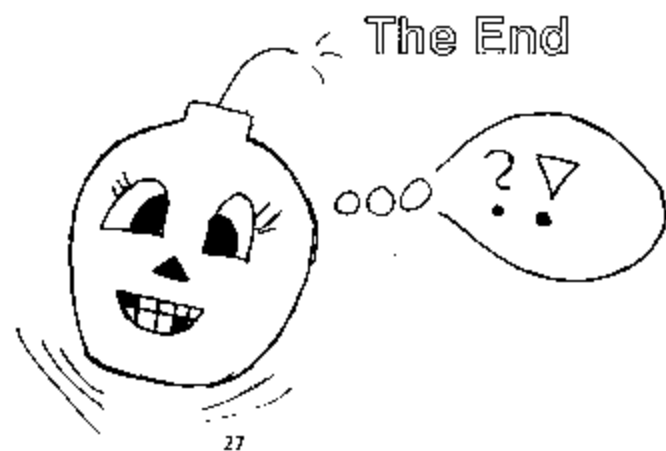
By Kamča Koppová and Katherine Kazi

Dear diary,

I'm absolutely stupid,
I forgot that I had made a bomb which set off to the Milky Way. It wasn't so bad. At first I was very happy, but then I forgot about it.

Today morning I watched the TV news and suddenly I heard that my bomb had exploded in the Arctic and the penguins had the shock of their lives. I laughed so much that I had to go to Bohnice and there I found the penguins from the Arctic.

And everyone was and is happy.

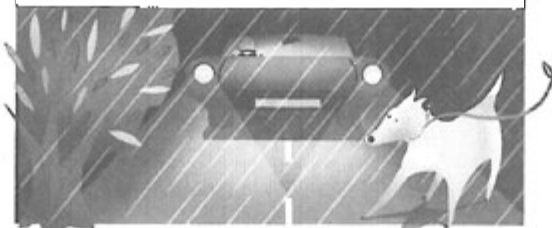


Yes or

by Katherine Kazi

Rewrite the text to make it more interesting.
Use the ideas in the Writing tip.

It was 10 pm and I was late for the party. I got in my car. I drove to the party. A dog ran into the road. I saw the dog. I tried to stop. I lost control of the car. I hit a tree.



It was a deep night on 26th August 2010, 10 pm, and I was driving to a celebration party. After some time, a dog suddenly ran to the dark road. I saw the dog in the corner of my eye. I tried to stop but I hit a huge old oak.

"AAA!" I shouted. When I went back to normal, I checked my hands, legs and my head. Suddenly, I started to be nervous: "Did I hit the dog or not? Did I get out of my car or not? Yes, No, Yes, No, Maybe???"
I don't know what to do."

Luckily, my car wasn't crashed very much so I was able to go back on the road. Then I got out of the car but the dog wasn't there. Was there any dog? I turned around but I didn't see anything, just a strange light.

I didn't understand it then and I don't understand it now. What a mystery!



Hi,

Me and music

by Kamča Koppová



I like pop, but I don't listen to it often, because I haven't got the time. I haven't got a favourite band or singer either but every time I want to listen to music, I turn on my computer and listen to music on YouTube.

Sometimes I turn on the TV and listen to music on Óčko, but there is most of music which I hate. So... it's all about me and music.



Music

by Jakub Maňák



Dear reader,

I want to tell you something about my relationship to music. I like all types of music but I like some more than others and I like some less than others. I like classical music very much. It is my favourite type of music. My second favourite type of music is pop. I don't like country music.

I like a lot of singers and I like even more bands. I like Coldplay, ABBA, R.E.M., Pink Floyd, Erasure, Depeche Mode, The Beatles, anthems (national and club anthems) and lots of others. I like a lot of singers. For example: Sting, Luca Toni, ...

I like listening to music concerts or on headphones in cars.

Regards

Kuba

INTELLIGENCE



by Jakub Maňák



People have different intelligences. For example, I have logical – mathematical intelligence. I think so because I am the best at maths and logical exercises. Friends from school ask me how to do some things. Then I have verbal intelligence. I love Czech, English and French languages. I am good at them. I have body intelligence too. I play ice-hockey three times a week. I swim once a week and I want to play tennis. I have a lot of intelligences. Everybody has intelligences and you too. ☺ ☺ ☺



Peter's bad day

by Jakub Maňák



Peter lives on the Earth, in Europe, in the United Kingdom, in London.

He works in an office. But he often forgets many things.

One day, it was Friday 13th January, Peter got up at 8 o'clock. It was late. He ran to work, but forgot his cap so he ran back home. It was snowing. When he came home, he couldn't find it. He found it at 10 o'clock. He found it in the fridge. He forgot it there yesterday, when he was eating food from the fridge. On his way to work, he got an SMS. In the SMS was that he was sacked.

After that, he met his girlfriend and she said: "I don't love you!!!"

When he came back home, there was a letter in the letterbox. It said that he had to pay 8,000 pounds. When he went to his bedroom, he saw that his money wasn't there. Somebody had stolen it. Between 10 and 11 o'clock.

And this was only the first part of his "good" day.



A MAGIC ORANGE

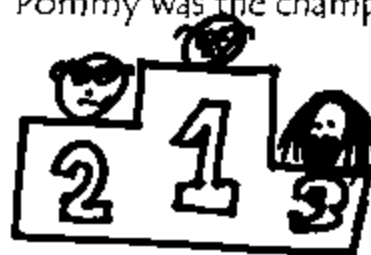
by Jakub Maňák

Once upon a time there was a magic orange. His name was Pommy.

Once he went to a pub. Tom was there. He was drunk. Tom put Pommy to his pint. Pommy went out from the pint and he attacked Tom. Pommy won because he had a magic wand. He was the best magician in the world. He won every fight.



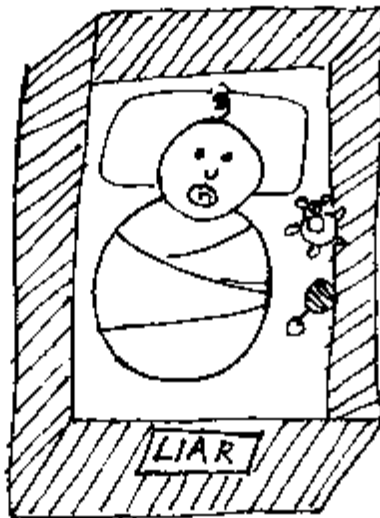
Once, Ruda from Ostrava attacked Pommy. It was a long fight. They started on 1/1/2000. But they finished on 12/12/2000. Pommy won. In 2002 the referee found out that Ruda from Ostrava was cheating. It was a big problem. Pommy was the champion.



Mr. Liar

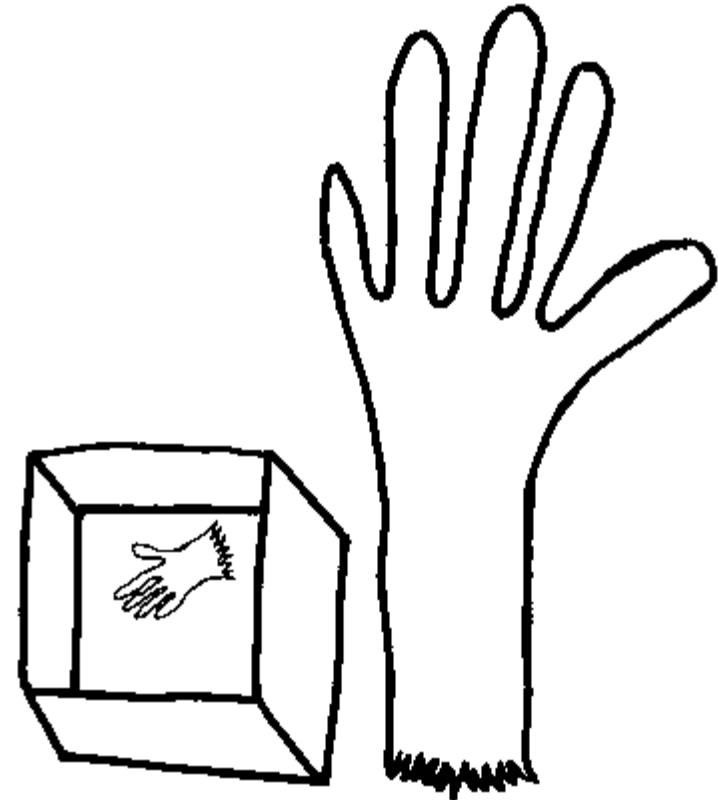
by Zuzana Bartůňková

One day in a clean world with lots of gods, a boy was born. He was named Liar. He was different already from his birth. Liar liked to lie a lot. But nobody knew lies yet. When Liar was twenty, he started to lie most of the time. Gods did not like it so they brought him to heaven to punish him. They decided that he would have to walk on the Earth forever. First Liar was unhappy but eventually he made it its hobby. Now he walks around the world and guides people to lie.



The lost glove

by Nikola Kverková



It was 5 am when the doorbell rang. I got up from my lovely bed and I was very sleepy. When I was in front of the door, I was really scared so I went for a bucket with cold water. I opened the door and there was a box. I put it inside and looked into it. And I saw a yellow glove. I was very happy. I couldn't find it the day before. I was already dressed up So I went to look for the other one.

HORRIBLE DREAM

by Michal Pech & Jakub Černý

My parents were angry because I lost our lucky talisman. It was a wooden rabbit. They shouted at me and I went back to my room. I was sad and I wanted to go to sleep.

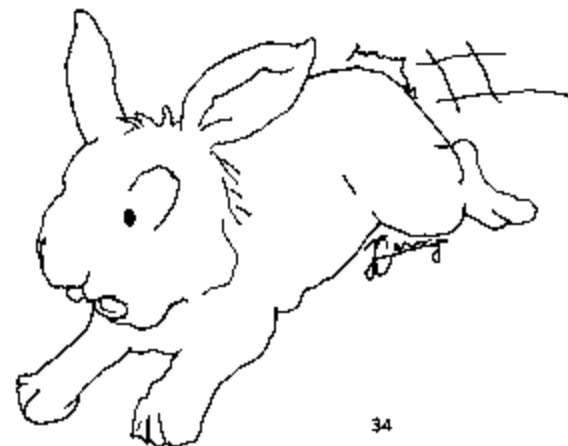
Suddenly, I woke up in a beautiful garden. I saw a big rabbit. It was hopping to its hole. I was following the rabbit. I was jumping to the rabbit's hole and I was following him again. I saw its big cellar. In the cellar, there were hordes of big rabbits. Some big rabbits overcame me. They took me to some other cellar. In this cellar I met two other prisoners. I asked them: "Why you are here?"

"We don't know how we got here," they answered.

Suddenly, the big rabbit came there. They took me and the two other people out of the cellar to the same big cellar as the first one. In the middle of the cellar was the biggest rabbit in the whole cellar. I thought the biggest rabbit was the boss of this company. Its eyes were dark. It was whiter than the other rabbits. Then I ended my description. Suddenly, it ran to me, took out its sword and cut me to the same halves. I woke up in my bed. I went out of my room and I came upstairs. I was happy because my parents were not angry.

I'm waiting for my next sunny day....

THE END!!



THE SCARY PHONE

by Šimon Kubín

I felt nervous when the phone rang. I accepted the call and said: "Hello," but there was no answer. I felt like someone was watching me.

I'd rather go to sleep," I said to myself. So I went to bed after I had brushed me teeth. But suddenly, I woke up because I heard some noise from the kitchen. So I took my flashlight and went to the kitchen. And suddenly, I heard: "beep".

"It's the answering machine," I thought.

I quickly picked up the receiver.

When I picked it up, I heard a strange noise.

I hung up the receiver and stepped back and sat on the chair. "What's with that phone?"

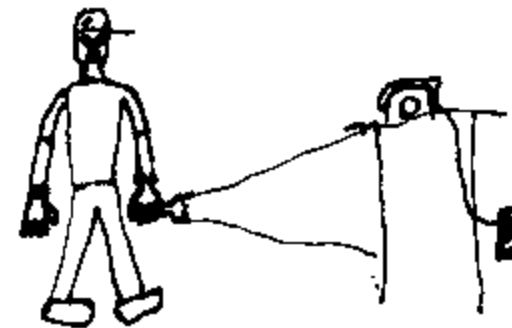
I asked myself.

Next day, I called a repairer. I told him:

"I think there's something wrong with the phone."

It takes two minutes before the repairer finds out what the problem is: "It's broken because someone has spilt a glass of water on it," said the repairer.

I felt happy because nobody was watching me.



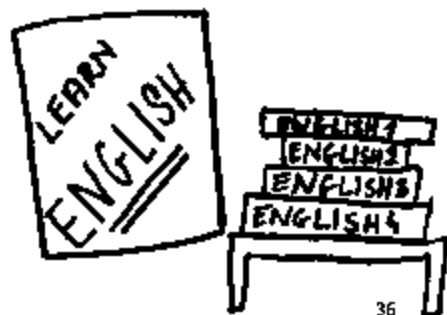
MY ENGLISH

by Kristýna Stuchlíková

Hi Marco,

I am happy that you like learning English. Well, what about my English? I like it very much and I have it at school 5 lessons a week and 2 hours after school. I think English is a very beautiful language so I am learning it too. English is much needed in other countries and I think, if you want, we will be able to go to England together... and speak, speak, speak and speak all the time there! I know that you are very clever so you definitely don't have problems with it. I like English for many reasons and one of them is that we are a very good group of people there! So very often, it's great fun.

Have nice next learning of English!



Kiki

STRANGE DAY

by Kristýna Stuchlíková

I was at work, like normally...

It was a very long day. I had a big headache and I felt very bad. I was happy that I could go home. But, when I was on my way back, I heard something. I shouted. I went towards that voice, but there was nothing. I felt crazy... But I thought that I was tired so it was normal... So I went home. It was a long, long, long way to my great, lovely home. Behind me I heard someone again. But again, there was nothing! It was very strange and I felt very nervous. I really heard something but I saw nothing. I didn't understand it. I was near my house and, again, I heard the voice. There was a cat. I couldn't believe my eyes: a beautiful little cat!!! She followed me all my way back home from work! She was looking at me with her beautiful big green eyes. When I saw her, I knew that I couldn't leave her in the street. So... I took her to my house and she is my animal love. Well, now she is climbing to my head! I love her, I have lot of fun with her.



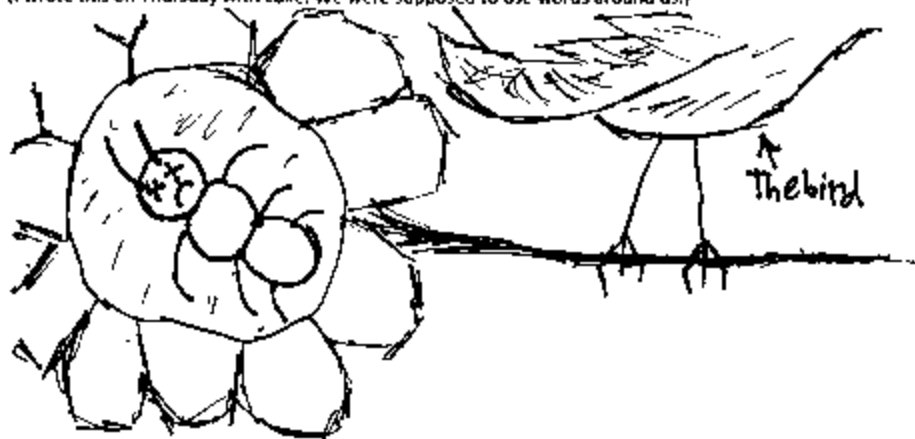
Ant

by Honza Rajmont

Once, on high hills, there was an ant called Ant, living with his family and other insects. One day, a bird attacked them when they were bringing home their apples for lunch. But he just wanted an apple. All the insects hid in the grass but then they saw Ant lying next to the apple with his kidney out. He didn't have any chance so they had to go home. When the sky was getting dark, the bird flew into their little village, with half an apple and Ant's dead body on a flower. The bird was so sorry that he brought them an apple every single day. He died of leg cancer.

The end

(I wrote this on Thursday with Luke. We were supposed to use words around us.)



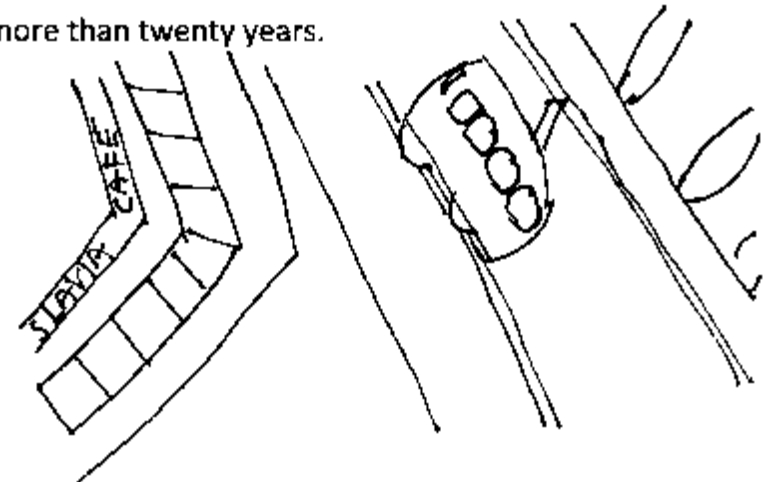
Jo's opera

by Kačka Lipavská

Jo looked at the map and decided to go left. But his map was upside down so he went to Narodni Street, but he wanted to go to the Petrin tower. There were some people in front of the National Theater, who invited him to see the opera 'Prodana nevesta'.

He didn't understand it so he asked a lady after the opera what it was about. They went to Slavia café together, where they were talking about the opera.

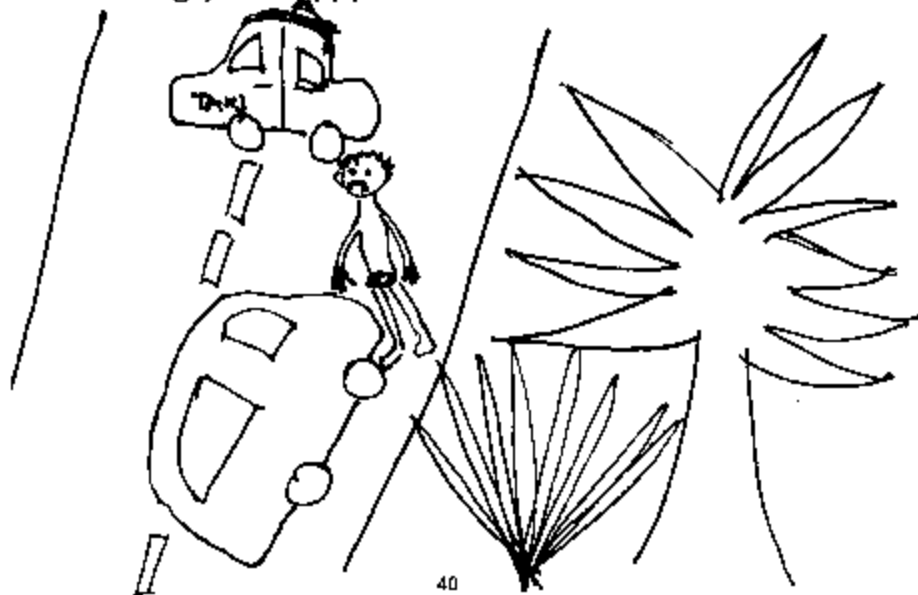
After two hours, Jo was joking and asked the lady if they were not classmates from primary school. She remembered him and said yes, because she went to school in Britain and after her studies she moved back to Czech Republic. They were both very happy because they hadn't seen each other for more than twenty years.



A lucky escape

by Kačka Lipavská

Two years ago we went to Mauritius in the Indian Ocean. The flight was OK. Our transport from the airport was late so we had to stay outside and wait. But my family hate waiting, my dad called to the hotel and asked where our transport was. The lady in the reception knew nothing. She said that another transport was going to take us from the airport to the hotel. After the car came, we went on the road where a stoned taxi driver stopped our car and wanted money. My father called the police but they weren't coming. Our driver gave him some money and we stopped being afraid. We escaped! We came to the hotel and they said: "Sorry". My dad was angry but happy too because we were safe.



4th - 5th year

My own scary venture

by Petr Libora

I'm not fine at all. You see, something happened to me last night. Hear it out: When I was on my way home I saw something weird... it was some creature, but it didn't really had any shape. I don't know what it was, but it looked really scary. I looked somewhere else and when I turned my head back it was gone. You know, it happened really fast... it took like two seconds. This thing must have been really fast, you know, like a spirit or a ghost. That was it.

And then, when I got off the bus and walked home I saw it again. I ran home, because I was afraid this thing could harm me. I got quickly to the inside of my house and I shut the door and then I locked it. The creature was standing right in front of my house. I started to panic. I locked all doors in the house and shut all the windows, then ran to my room and shut the door too. I tried to call the police and my parents, but the phone wasn't working.

Suddenly, I heard some noises downstairs. Now I was terrified to death. I had no idea what I should do... I thought the best thing I could do was open a window and climb down the tree that was close to the window. So I did it. As I was climbing down the tree, my foot slipped off the branch and I fell down. I hurt my leg. I couldn't stand up and I heard the thing as it was getting closer. Fortunately, there were some bushes around our house, so I hid in them and covered myself with some leaves, sticks and my coat. The thing noticed that the window was opened, it came down and it came to that tree. For a while it was trying to track me, but there were no footprints or anything, so it walked away. I waited in the bushes for a while and then I came out. Nobody was around and the weird noises were gone too. And, moreover, it was suddenly a bright day. It was totally weird, but I was glad that I had made it and that that shapeless thing hadn't killed me or something. Do you know what happened then?

I woke up... Man I gotta tell you this was the most terrifying thing that has ever happened to me. And you know what? I should probably quit smoking that stuff you gave me.

The End

The interview

by Monika Vondráčková

At last the weekend arrived and Anna was both nervous and excited. It was 5 o'clock in the morning. It was the right time to get up. She had to go to work. However, this day was different from the others.

Anna had to do an interview for the magazine she worked for. An interview with a significant novelist Jane Parker, who was at that time one of the top ten writers in the USA. Although she was nervous, she made an appointment with her. They agreed to meet in a restaurant.

At first sight Jane looked rather conceited, because of both her appearance and clothes. She was slim and tall, very smartly-dressed, she had shoulder-length hair and glasses. In addition, she gave her the impression of looking down at her.

After a long questioning and answering, which took incredible 5 hours, Anna reassessed her opinion of Jane. She was not only sociable, but also cheerful and talkative. Moreover, she was patient, even though Anna asked her a great deal of questions.

Anna thanked her a lot for the time she had spent with her and they said goodbye to each other and went home.

Anna was on the way home, when a really bad thing happened. It was so windy, that the pieces of paper on which she had written her notes about the interview flew away into the near river.

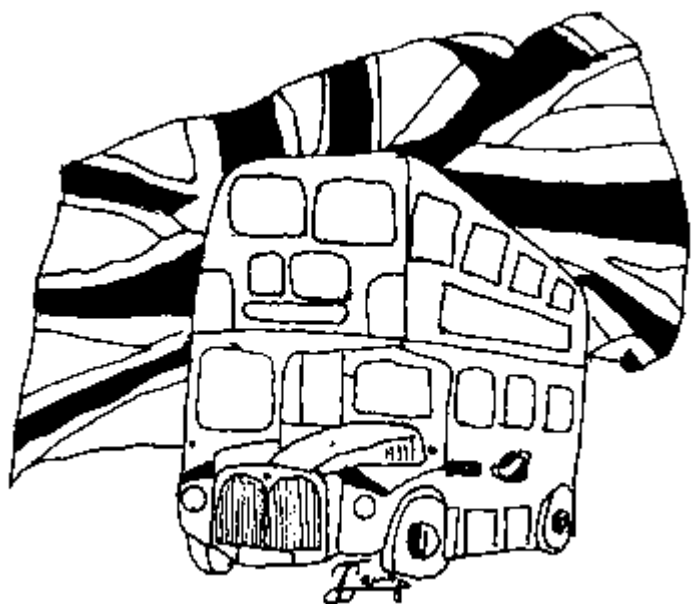
And then she woke up and realized that it was all just a dream. It was 5 o'clock in the morning.

Just the right time to get up for the interview...

Contents

Prep year.....	3
Marek Dítě: My pet.....	3
My room.....	3
My favourite food.....	3
Vojta Cvrček: My pets.....	4
Food.....	4
Veronika Polanecká: My sister.....	5
Jakub Brabec: My monster.....	6
My cat.....	6
Marek Havlín: My pet.....	7
My room.....	7
Teodor Sticzay: My family.....	8
My pet.....	8
Martin Pekárek & Teo Sticzay: My sunglasses.....	9
Bára Jasková: My Brothers.....	10
Lucka Maňáková: Sweets.....	11
My dreams.....	11
My monster.....	12
Lucka Trnková: My dreams.....	13
My brother.....	13
Circus director.....	13
1 st year.....	14
Michal Lendyel & Dominik Doksanský.....	14
Dominik Doksanský: Three magic apples.....	15
Donald.....	16
Mascots.....	16
The dead cat.....	17
Michal Lendyel: The three rings.....	18
Franta Pivnička: Donald.....	19

Iveta Janáčková: The ghost.....	20
My mascot.....	20
The magic cake.....	21
The science teacher.....	22
Martin Lauda: A Poem.....	23
Alcoholic present.....	23
Jáchym Ševčík: The Earth.....	24
The magic violin.....	25
Julie S. Kverková: The dark forest.....	26
2nd year.....	27
Kamča Koppová & Kačka Kazi: The unexploded bomb.....	27
Kačka Kazimourová: Yes or	28
Kamča Koppová: Me and music.....	29
Jakub Maňák: Music.....	29
Intelligence.....	30
Peter's bad day.....	30
A magic orange.....	31
Zuzka Bartůňková: Mr. Liar.....	32
Nikola Kverková: The lost glove.....	33
Michal Pech & Jakub Černý: Horrible dream.....	34
3rd year	35
Šimon Kubín: The scary phone.....	35
Kristýna Stuchlíková: My English.....	36
Strange day.....	37
Honza Rajmont: Art.....	38
Kačka Lipavská: Jo's opera.....	39
A lucky escape.....	40
4th - 5th year	41
Petr Libora: My own scary venture.....	41
Monika Vondráčková: The interview.....	42



www.redbrickhouse.cz

www.anglicky.unas.cz