

Téma: Culture and Art

Úloha č. 1: Read the passage from the book *Dreamland* written by Sarah Dessen. For questions 01 – 12, read the text and decide which of the phrases (A - N) fit into the numbered gaps in the following passage. There are two extra phrases which do not fit any of the gaps.

A	explained to me one day
B	standing by the window
C	sprinkled with stars
D	slipped outside
E	leaving heaviness like smoke
F	I hadn't dreamed at all
G	threw on some clothes
H	was quoted each time
I	sent to my room
J	teaching art at the university
K	he was frustrated
L	sitting at their kitchen table
M	they could be there for me
N	Cass gave me

The next morning when I woke up I realized (01)....., not even one fleeting image. I took the book (02) out from under my bed, where I'd hidden it, and opened it to the first page. There was a drawing of a full moon sky, (03) in the corner. August 18, I wrote at the top of the page. Nothing last night. And you are still gone.

I couldn't think of anything else, so I got out of bed, (04), and went down the hallway to the kitchen. The door to my parents' room was closed and my father was in his office, on the phone. He had to have talked to a hundred of people in the last twenty-four hours.

„I understand that,“ he was saying, his voice level, but I could tell (05)
“But eighteen or not, we want her home. She is not the kind of girl who does something like this.“

The door to his office was half open, and I could see him (06), running his palm over the small bald patch at the back of his head. My father, as the Dean of Students at

the university, dealt with problems every day. He was the stand-in parent for thousands of undergraduates, and (07) a fraternity got caught pulling pranks or a beer bash got out of hand. But this was different. This was about us.

I pulled the patio door open and (08), where it was thickly hot and muggy, another August morning. But at least it was quiet.

Next door, I could see Boo and Stewart (09), eating breakfast. Boo raised her hand, waved, and then gestured for me to come over, smiling. I took one look back at my own house where my mother's stress filled the rooms to the ceiling, (10), and started across the one strip of green grass that separated their backyard from ours.

When I was little and got in trouble and (11), I'd always sit on my bed and wish that Boo and Stewart were my parents. They'd never had kids of their own. My mother said it was because they acted so much like children themselves, but I liked to think it was so (12), is I ever needed to trade my own family.

Úloha č. 2: Read the following ideas about graffiti. Express your opinion and add more solutions what to do.

What do you think – is graffiti a good thing or a bad thing?

What can we do about graffiti writers?

- Help them: put up public graffiti boards.
- Punish them: make them wash all their graffiti.
- Don't do anything at all. It doesn't matter.
- Put up signs to stop graffiti writers.
- Other solutions?

Úloha č. 3: Talk about the importance of literature in human development. Choosing one book you have recently read, describe the main heroes and their attitude to life. Say:

- which of their actions you consider right/wrong,
- what you would do if you were in their place,
- which attitudes to life you share with the chosen heroes and which ones you would change.