

The Redbrick House

černošice



www.anglicky.unas.cz

OUR BOOK 2010

Preface

Dear reader,
this booklet is a short illustration
of our work - from the first simple
pieces to real literary attempts.
For us to keep as a memory of our
English studies and for everyone
around to enjoy,

Hanka Jelínková
&
the RbH students

Černošice, June 2010

Prep year



CIRCUS, CIRCUS

by Kačka Kazimourová

JOHNY DEPP IS A CIRCUS DIRECTOR.
IN HIS CARAVAN THE FROG IS IN THE
WASTEPAPER BASKET. THE MOUSE IS
BEHIND THE DESK. THE ELEPHANT
IS IN THE CUPBOARD AND THE SNAKE
IS ON THE CURTAIN.

MY SKILLS

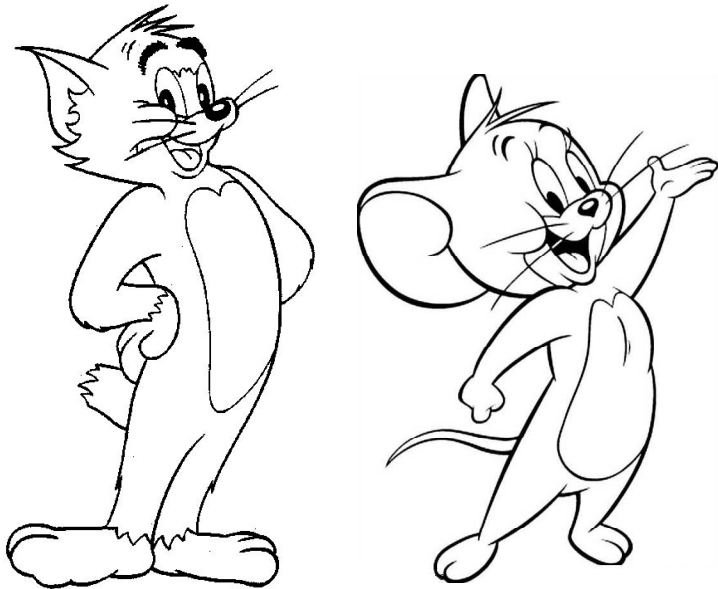
by Kačka Kazimourová

I AM VERY GOOD AT SWIMMING AND
DANCING. I AM ALSO GOOD AT
FLOORBALL. I AM NOT VERY GOOD
AT SKIING AND VOLLEYBALL. I AM VERY
GOOD AT CLIMBING TREES. I CAN PLAY
THE RECORDER BUT I AM NOT VERY
GOOD AT IT. I AM GOOD AT SINGING.

COLLECTING THINGS

by Kačka Kazimourová

I like collecting stickers. I have got lots of stickers with pictures of Tom and Jerry, cats, dogs, animals I have got about seventy or eighty. I collect stamps too. I have about ninety or a hundred. I like collecting things.



My bedroom

by Adéla Dufková

There are two desks and a sofa.
There is a bunk bed and two bookshelves.
There is a big wardrobe.
There is a rug.
I will have a new room.
Then I will be happy.

My room

by **Matyáš Kohlíček**

My room is big. Very, very big.
There are two windows.
There are three cupboards.
There are two beds – one for my
brother, one for me.
My carpet is blue. There is a radio,
a TV, a big stereo.

MY MONSTER

by **Matyas Kohlicek**

My monster's name is Bandi. It's got a
big mouth. It's pink.
It's got a big head. It's got four eyes.
It's got six legs. It's got four arms.

My house

by **David Beran**

In my room there is a wooden bed.
There are blue curtains and a small desk.
I have got a TV and a CD player. On the
shelf in my room there are lots of books.
My carpet is blue.

Our living room is big. We have got
a beige sofa. There is a small table
in front of the sofa. There are six windows
with white curtains.
Our living room is open to the kitchen.

My monster

by **David Beran**

This is Tree, the toffee monster. Tree
eats lots of leaves. His body is brown.
He has got six legs and his hair is green.
He has got a small brown mouth. His arms
are brown and his hands are brown.

A circus director

by Simon Kubin

Jan Bendig is a circus director.

The mouse is in the cupboard.

The elephant is behind the curtain.

The frog is in the shoe.

The lion is under the table.

Tyrannosaurus rex is next to the mouse.

The cat is in the wastepaper basket.

The snake is on the floor.

My Room

by Simon Kubin

My room is in the tower.

I sleep on the mattress.

**In my room there is an armchair and one
computer.**

There are two windows in my room.

**In my room there are wooden stairs and
a big poster.**

I think my room is nice.

OUR SCHOOL

by Simon Kubin

I think my school looks very nice.
I like wearing jeans and T-shirts
to school. We do not wear pink
clothes at school.

Our school is ok. I'm in 4.C.
I've got lots of friends at school.
My favourite lessons are PE, Art
and History.

My Mornings

by Simon Kubin

I get up at half past five.
I have breakfast at quarter to seven.
I go to school at seven o'clock .
School starts at eight o'clock.
School ends at half past twelve.

1st year

Štěpán + Kuba



Kája

Matyáš + Váňa





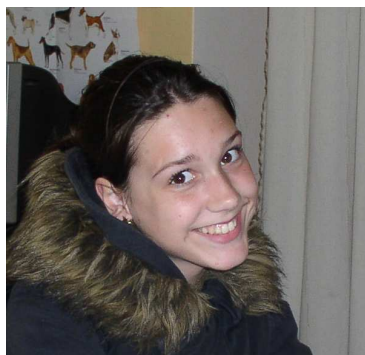
Tom



Terka



Wáňa & Matyáš



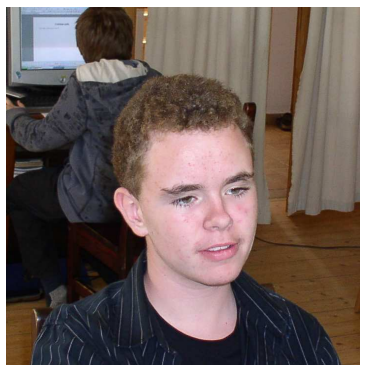
Nikola



Kuba



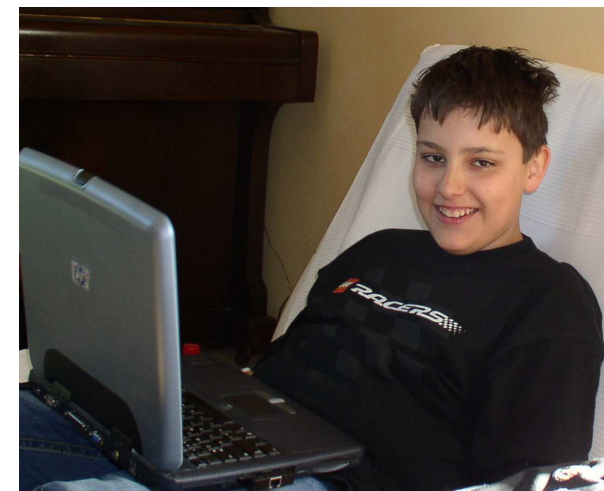
Nicolas



Petr



Artur



Marek

The earth was shakeing trrrrrr

by Matyas Paul

Nikola was in the WC and he could not stand up because suddenly it was very cold. Nikola was frozen to the toilet seat and next day he was DEAD.

MY MASCOT

by Matyas Paul

My mascot is a little doll. She hasn't got any name but I know she's a girl. I got it two years ago at school. My friend Domča gave it to me. It is a voodoo. She has blue long hair and instead of her eyes she has two buttons. She has a string tied around her body. Her body is made of green wire. She didn't bring me a lot of luck, but I took her twice to my holidays.

The bloody kitty

by Matyas Paul

...THE BAG WAS EMPTY. HE WENT TO AN ARMY SHOP AND BOUGHT A SHOT GUN. NEXT NIGHT HE HEARD A STRANGE NOISE: MIAAAUUU, AND AGAIN: MIAAUUU OF MILLION CATS. HE WAS VERY AFRAID, SO HE HID UNDER THE BED.
NEXT DAY HE SAW A GHOST OF A CAT. AT NIGHT HE CAME HOME LATE. THE FOLLOWING DAY HE CAME TO THE HOUSE LATE, HE WENT UP THE STAIRS, AND WHEN HE WAS NEARLY AT THE END, HE FELL DOWN. THE DAY AFTER THAT, HE CAME TO WORK LATE AND HE GOT A SACK.
WHEN HE CAME HOME, HE TOOK SOME OF HIS THINGS AND HE FLEW BY AEROPLANE TO HAWAII.
IN THE HOTEL HE UNPACKED AND WENT TO THE BEACH. AT EIGHT O'CLOCK HE WENT TO DINNER AND AFTER THE DINNER HE WENT TO HIS ROOM. HE CHANGED TO HIS PYJAMAS AND WENT TO BED. BUT IN THE MORNING HE WOKE UP DEAD.
THE CAT WAS ON HIS BLANKET AND SAID: MIAAAUUU.

My friend

by Monika Šteigerová

My best friend's name is Daniela.

She is twelve years old.

She is very good at painting and drawing.

She has got twelve dogs.

She is very good at English.

She lives in Vonoklasy.

I like Daniela, she is very good.

My mascots

by Monika Šteigerová

I have got a mascot and some lucky numbers.

My mascot is a red smiling mouse.

I always keep it on my bed.

I got it from my best friend.

My lucky numbers are twelve, nine, seven and ten.

My Talisman

by Petr Libora

My talisman is an Italian coin. It cost 100L. It is silver. I take it everywhere and everytime. It helps me when I need it. I have a lot of lucky numbers: 0,4,8. But my marks are often 1 or 3.

Me as a Magician

by Petr Libora

As a magician,I'd change myself into a Hawk. I'd fly where I'd want and nobody could stop me. I'd be free and I'd look at other creatures. I'd fly and fly and fly. Then I'd change myself into a wizard. I'd do all by dark magic. I'd use woodoo, maybe. I'd be powerful and untouchable, because I'd have a magic aura around me. I'd have a very powerful thing, I won't tell you what it is, "haha". I think it would be a bit boring. Then I'd change myself into the sky because the sky can't die. And I'd be immortal.

Something

by Petr Libora

Our tale begins with a team of some people that want to go to the deepest cave in their country. In their day they went to the cave. In the cave was dark. Suddenly they were at the edge of darkness. They switched on their torches. They went on. Then they saw something. A girl, Janet, shouted: "Aaaaaa, help me, help meeee". They were very scared now. Then they came into a small hole. There they wanted to have a rest. There was a river, but they didn't know where it started. Suddenly they lost their torches. And there was darkness again. They heard some footsteps.

to be continued.....

EASTER EGG

by Petr Libora

Once I was on my long way home. Suddenly I heard a noise, then I saw a little squirrel. Her name was Fluffy. I said: "Can I help you with anything?" "I do not need help. I think now is Easter time or no?" Fluffy said. I said: "Yes." "I will give you a little present. Do you want it?" she asked. "Oh, it sounds impossible, but yes, I want it." „OK," she said and gave me an egg. I was thinking about it all night. In the morning I was hungry so I ate this egg. Then I was a little Easter bunny. I had my own house in a hole. There was a little factory in it. We made a lot of Easter eggs and dyes for them. But it was only a great dream, or no???

My mascots

by Nikola Čechotová

My mascot's name is Franky. My mascot is 4354 years old. He has blue eyes. He has two ears and a big mouth. He is big and he has small legs. He has a big body and he is white and black. He is sitting on my bed. He has two small arms and no hair.

My other mascot's name is Prdik. He has two eyes and a small mouth. He has a long body. He is my favourite mascot. My mascot is green, red, white and black. He has two short legs and long arms. He is half a year old.

Me as a magician

by Nikola Čechotová

As a magician, I'd change myself into a monster. I would have three arms. I would have five heads and fifteen legs. I would have a blue skirt and a white and black T-shirt. Then I would change myself into a sock. I would be a stinking sock and a very, very, very happy sock.

Science Fiction

by Nikola Čechotová

*I was in America. In America I was swimming
in a swimming pool. In the swimming pool
I pressed a button and the swimming pool was
suddenly empty. There were some aliens
in the swimming pool and they started speaking
about their plan to take me with them.
And suddenly I found out that it was only
my dream.*

A strange castle

by Nicolas Bertelsen

Every night a castle appears on the hill in Kazakhstan near Josh's and Lisa's house. One night they decided to explore that castle, so they went in. They saw some stairs, so they went down. Then they heard a strange noise. When they walked to a door, they opened it and saw a ghost on a chain. He told them to go up and take the key; then go down and free him. They did it but when they freed the ghost, it changed into a devil and ate the whole world.

The End

Believe it or not

by Nicolas Bertelsen

One day, when I was coming home, I just went
through a dark alley and then I fell asleep.

When I woke up, I was in some strange place.
There were five dead aliens there and I had a knife
with some bloodstains on it. I went out and I saw
some aliens on that planet. It looked like the Earth
but it was crushed and destroyed. And then they
saw me...

The End

...or not?

MR.WHIZZ AND HIS REDUCING MACHINE

by Artur Bergman

Once upon a time there was a man who
had a very, very big brain. The man's
name was Mr. Whizz. He invented
a reducing machine. It made things
smaller.

One day he was walking in his sleep. He
went to his reducing machine
and he got smaller, as small as an ant.
He went out to a red apple. In this apple he
built a very sweet house.

One day a horse ate him. Mr.Whizz and his
house disappeared in the horse's stomach.
Mr.Whizz and the other insects in the
stomach formed a surfing club.

Unfortunately, the horse wanted to ...,
and the surfing club with its members
were gone.

Time machine

by Jakub Morávek

Last Physics lesson, we found lots

of things in our teacher's room.

There was also a time machine!

I stole it.

At home I examined the time

machine. I switched it to future.

I got a shock !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The world was destroyed!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

!!

I went back and enjoyed my life. :-)

Donald

by Jakub Morávek

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 he walked round the castle.

Then he went to the hotel in the town
and frightened the children. Then he went
back to the castle.

But one night, something happened.

When Donald came out of the castle, he saw
that the tourists weren't afraid of him.

He was very angry and disappointed about
himself.

Next day he prepared for his frightening.

It worked. When he returned, he was happy.

A magic pen

by Šárka Fialová

In the street I helped an old Lady and she gave me a magic pen. I had to do my homework, so I took the pen and I started writing.

Suddenly the pen wrote instead of me. I was surprised but it was super. Now I don't have to write my homework, I thought.

At school I had better marks. The girls asked me how I did that. I explained it to them and they wanted to borrow this pen. But I answered: "Never."

When I went home, I met the old Lady again. She turned to me and said: "you don't help other people with this pen: you had the pen only for yourself," and she took the pen back from me.

My feelings of the week

by Šárka Fialová

On Monday morning: When I get up, I am confused because I must go to school again. When I go back home, I'm very tired, because we've got nine lessons. Tuesday is my favourite day, because we've got five lessons: Maths, Geography, Music, Czech and Crafts. I am happy because I'm early at home. Then I go to my English lesson.

On Wednesday I've got six lessons and the English lesson too. I am nervous because I have a lot of homework from school.

On Thursday I have PE. I don't like PE. Then I go to Prague to my Maths and Czech lessons to prepare for my secondary school. I am very tired, nervous and confused because I get home very late.

On Friday I have only five lessons. I am happy because the next day I don't go to school.

Me as a magician

by Šárka Fialová

As a magician, I'd change myself into a rich woman. Then I would fly to Africa and I would build hospitals and houses and I would help other people all over the world. Sometimes I would travel to other countries in the world and I would see their sights. I would help save very old sights.

The magic saucepan

by Štěpán Provazník

One day a tramp came to an old woman's house. He was hungry. The old woman was very mean and she didn't have any food for him. The tramp said: "I have a magic saucepan. It's a big pity that you haven't got any water, vegetables, meat or bread."
"I can find some water, vegetables, meat and bread," said the woman. She fetched the ingredients. The tramp put the ingredients into his saucepan and made some very good soup.

THE END

Joan of Arc

by Terka Pajgrtová

Hello, my name is Joan. I was a normal girl, but I pressed the time machine and suddenly was in Arc. I went to wars with my soldiers and we won. One day I dropped the machine and it was broken. Our king was angry with me and burnt me. I died, but I help other people now.

A secret a magician

by Terka Pajgrtová

As a human being, I would change myself into a magician. I would help others. I would remember some very clever magic. I would be very clever and I would keep it a secret. I would not be evil. And I would not need to tidy my bedroom because I would use magic.



The story of my friend

by Terka Pajgrtová

I had a friend, her name was Snow White. She was a princess. She didn't have her mother, but her father married another woman. So Snow White had a stepmother. This mother was dangerous and bad. And she wanted to kill her stepdaughter. She dressed as an old lady. The old lady gave her a very beautiful apple. My friend ate the apple and then she died. Nobody could help. But once came a tall and handsome prince and kissed Snow White. She woke up and there was a big, great, happy wedding. It was a really good wedding and I enjoyed it very much!

A magic watch

by Tom Rendl

On Sunday I went into a watch shop called 'Magic watches'. In this shop there was a nice, small and old lady. The shop was beautiful and all the watches went "tic" and "tic" and then "tic"!!!! I bought the most expensive watch and the old lady put the watch in a little bag. But she warned me: "This watch stops the time." But I didn't believe it. Then I went to a park and I tried the watch on my right wrist. I pressed one of the three buttons and I got a shock: a dog stopped in the air when he was catching a Frisbee. All the galaxy was stopped, but I was not. I went back to the shop and, to my surprise, the old lady wasn't stopped either. I sold the watch back and the old lady said: "I warned you!" and she smiled. Then I went home and I didn't remember anything.

THE END

As a magician

by Tom Rendl

As a magician, I'd change myself into a cheetah. I would be the fastest animal in the world. Nobody would catch me. I would be everywhere in time. I would eat all slower animals.

Banana kids

by Tom Rendl

A million yellow UFOs landed on the Earth.
Inside were yellow kids in the shape of bananas.
The yellow kids shot some yellow material
at people. People ate this stuff and then they ate
the banana kids too. But the yellow kids had
poisoned bodies, so all people died and mixed
bananas poured out of their noses.

Donald's ending

by Tom Rendl

*.....a big dog. This dog spoke and sang.
Then the dog said to Donald:
"I will kill you."
"What?" said Donald. "I will kill you"
repeated a dog.
"Oh, but you mustn't kill me" said Danald and he
smiled.
"Why not?" said the dog and bared his teeth.
"Because I am a ghost" answered
Donald, but the dog was away.
Donald was confused.
Then a small boy woke up.
It was a dream.*

Chaotic

by Wáňa Wološyn

One day at 16:56 a magician made a time machine.
But a war started and the magician died...
In 2009, when Nikola was on a summer camp,
she found a strange box. She pressed the button
and the strange box made her clever. Nikola
understood: the strange box was a time machine.
But the time machine didn't travel with any unclever
people so Nikola was clever...
She pressed the button FUTURE. She was at home.
"It's Sunday," shouted her mum. You have nice
marks, so we must go to the USA. Nikola was very
happy. When they were in the USA, some aliens
were there too. They were shooting at people.
Nikola shouted: "HELP!"
Then she woke up and she had a wet blanket.

The dead cat

by Karolina Mašková

.....The bag had four legs and started to run to the forest. Then the bag took a UFO and took it to the space!!! The aliens found the cat in the bag and gave it a new life. The cat now could run very quickly, it flew and spoke. The cat returned to the Earth and people didn't know why the cat could do such fantastic things. The cat said to all people: "I can do fantastic things, because the UFO gave me this magic power". While the cat was saying this sentence, the UFO flew from the space and took the cat and took her fantastic power away!!! Now the cat was a normal cat and had a happy life.

The magic pencil

by Karolina Mašková

... The old lady gave me a magic pencil and she said: "Write with this pencil what you want and close your eyes." I put the magic pencil into the pencil case and put it into my bag and went home. When I was in my room, I wrote my wish with the magic pencil and in that moment I became invisible. Next day I went to school, but nobody listened to me. So I wrote my second wish and I wanted to be me. When I was me again, I went to find the old lady, but I couldn't find her. Suddenly, I woke up and I was very happy, because it was only my dream.

The old castle

by Karolina Mašková

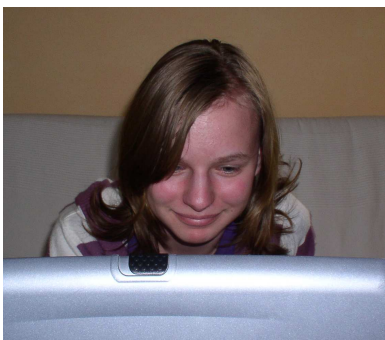
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AS A MAGICIAN.....

by Vojta Kočárník

As a magician, I'd change myself into a computer! Then I would be very clever. I would look at all the information, I would write with friends. Then I would collect all the information from all the world. As a computer, I would rest at night. As a computer, I would be the best friend for some people. ☺

2nd year



Kačka D.



Helča + Kačka N.



Karel

Jonáš

Kryštof



Arnošt

Lukáš

Let's go to the party!

by Arnošt Kubín

Finish the story and try to make it more dramatic, using adjectives, adverbs and linkers and giving more detail:

It was 10 pm and I was late for the party because I had to write my homework. When I finished my homework, I dressed up and went to my car. I got in my big blue car and I drove to the party. A dog ran into the road. Stupid dog! I tried to stop the car and suddenly I lost control of it. The last thing that I remember is when I hit a tree. I woke up in hospital with a broken arm. And I hope that the dog is alive.

My Holiday

by Arnošt Kubín

I'm on holiday in Great Britain. I've been to Amsterdam, where I bought some new clothes. The weather is lovely! In London I sleep in an exclusive hotel, like a VIP. I've been to an amazing concert of my favourite band Gorillaz!
And tomorrow I must go home by plane.

It was amazing!

My dear Kate

By Helča Radová

Hi Kate, I'm going to buy my first flat or house. I prefer small houses and I've found a very nice flat in a new block. It has four rooms. I like cycling, you know, but I think that the thirteenth floor is really too much, because there are no lifts! I will probably find another place and I hope that I will find a better one. If it works out, I will have a heating party =D .
Okay, that is all, if you find something, call me please.....

Have a good time

yours Sam <3

Her bad day

by Helča Radová

In the old times there was a woman. She had a very bad memory, because she always forgot everything. Her name was Ann. One day she went to a forest and she lost there her wig, but she found out about it at home. She was very sad, because it was her favorite wig so she started investigating. She called the police and they started to look for her wig. They went to the forest. Everyone was there for four hours, but it was really long and they decided to go home. But don't worry, next day she went to the forest again and she finally found her favourite wig.

Happy end

A DEEP LAKE

by Helča Radová & Kačka Nováková

One day there was a man called Quido. He decided to go to the USA but he didn't know what would happen... He decided to travel with his beloved monkey, Sally. When they came to the USA, the monkey began to behave strangely.

Quido didn't know what was happening with Sally and he thought that she was so strange after the long flight. So he let it be. When they arrived to a hotel, he found out that they didn't have any free room. They apologized to him, but he had to look for another hotel.

He phoned his friend living there who had his own hotel. Fortunately he had a free room so they decided to go there. The hotel was nice, but there was a problem. The problem was that this hotel was near a deep lake. And one mile from the lake there was an active volcano.

Quido didn't know, that the volcano is active. One day he was walking with Sally round the lake. Suddenly they felt a small tremor. So they ran home. Few days later there was a very hot day so they went swimming to the lake.

They took a rubber dinghy and they started to paddle.

When they were far from the shore, they heard a really big burst. When they looked at the other side of the lake, they saw a big fire going out of the volcano.

They got frightened...

To be continued, ...

GERTRUDA'S BAD DAY

by Kačka Nováková

One day Gertruda went shopping because she needed a new pair of shoes. Her shoes were thirty years old and they were totally worn out.

She came to the shop and suddenly a man attacked her and he said: "Give me the money or else I will kill you!!!!" Gertruda was scared and she wanted to bite him.

So she bit him, but she found out that she had forgotten her teeth at home.

The man started to laugh and hit Gertruda and he stole her bag and ran away.

Gertruda woke up at home. Her husband was standing near her but he was very old too, so he was forgetful and now he forgot his underpants and Gertruda got a shock.

In the end she recovered and put the teeth into her mouth and her husband put on his underpants.

The end...

My letter to my Russian Granny

by Kačka Nováková

Hi my Russian granny,

We need a new house 'cause we're a very big family. We have chosen a detached house in a quiet road near the town center. We hope we'll get this house. I think it will be good because all our children are going to have their own bedroom and there are three bathrooms, a large garden, a big kitchen, a living room and a dining room. We'll probably get it because the real estate agent promised it to us but it's not official yet.

We are going to build there a garage, a swimming pool and a sandpit. If it works out, we'll be very happy because we live just in a two-bedroom house at the moment.

Hope you'll come to see us soon,

Kačka

A deep lake

by Jonáš Verner

I was on holiday in a cottage near a big deep lake called Adwiehu. I was there alone because my dog died. He mysteriously died in the Greenland war. One day an old man knocked at my door. He said: "Beware! The creatures are coming from the lake! Run away!!"

I said: "I don't believe you!" and I closed the door angrily. I was tired and I fell asleep. I got up next morning and I looked out of the window. I didn't believe my eyes! I was on the same place, but there was snow and the lake was frozen. There were some strange persons. They were wearing some strange fur coats. I put on my dog's fur and I went out. I ran to one of the men wearing a fur coat and I asked him: "Why is it so cold? Yesterday was so hot."

He said: "But now it's not yesterday. This lake is now the property of the Eskimos clan. Put this fur coat on, you will not be cold." I said: "But why...?" "Don't ask me," said the Eskimo.

I was very angry, so I sat at a rock and sulked.

"Don't be sad," said the Eskimo. "I'll kill you and you will be better. Dead people don't say anything so they are fine. And dogs too!! Muhahaha!"

"Aaaaah!" I screamed and I ran to to the forest.

"STOP! I will kill you, so why are you leaving??" the Eskimo shouted and ran after me.

I thought I had escaped, but suddenly he threw a rock and it hit my head. I lost my consciousness for 4 long hours. I woke up, but I couldn't move, because I was chained to a chair. Suddenly, a big sea-dog came to me. He said: "This is just a dream,

but you can't just wake up, you must fight for it."

"How?" I asked.

"Can you see that mountain?" he said and pointed to a big, scary mountain. "It's Vuielar. You have to climb there and jump to lake Uuielar. It's on the top of the mountain. Now if you want to wake up, go!" he said. I answered: "Ok. It'll be easy."

I was no longer tied up, so I went out of the hut.

Vuielar was bigger than it looked. It took 3days and 5hours before I climbed up. On top of the mountain, there was a lake, exactly as he said. I ran to the shore and I tried to jump into the water, but I couldn't. It wasn't water but it was a big mirror. I got angry so I took an axe and I broke the mirror. But there was no water under it. I couldn't jump in, but something started to bite my legs. It really hurt, so I shouted desperately: "I want to wake UP!!!!!" A magic voice said: "So why are you sleeping? You want to wake up, so wake up!"

I wanted to say HOW? But I didn't because I was too sad. "I will never wake up ...," I thought. I sat down at a big rock and I cried. My tears were the biggest tears I've ever seen. They flew into that dry lake and they filled it with water. I realized that I was saved!

I shouted: "Hurray!" and I jumped into the lake and suddenly, I was in my bedroom. My TV was turned on and they broadcasted TV News. The reporter said: "An unexpected snowstorm hit our country. Stay in your houses if you can, and keep your windows closed."

I thought: "Thanks god that it was just a dream, but how do I get to my work?" I felt bad. But I wanted to go to work, so I went out of the house. I couldn't believe my eyes! There were lots of people there and they were wearing fur coats!

I picked up a shovel and I shouted: "Stay away from my house, Eskimos!!!" They weren't listening to me, so I ran after them and I started to hit them with the shovel. They started to run away, so I shouted:

"Lucky you!!" Suddenly, a white car arrived. Some men in white coats came to me. One of them gave me an injection with some sedatives.

I woke up in a madhouse.

There I was safe from the Eskimos.

The End

A miracle

by Adéla Jáchymová

Finish the story and try to make it more dramatic, using adjectives, adverbs and linkers and giving more detail:

It was Friday 10 pm and I was late for the birthday party. I got in my black car. I quickly drove to the party. A dog ran into the dark road. I saw the small dog. I tried to stop, but I lost control of the car and I hit a big tree in the dark wood.

When I recovered from the shock, I couldn't feel my body. I wasn't able to go out of the car. Suddenly I heard somebody. Somebody got out of his car and was coming to my car. I shouted: "Please, help me, I'm here!" The man saw me and he said: "Yes, I can see you. I'll call help. After some time, the help came and pulled me out. To my surprise, I wasn't hurt and I drove to the party with the men who saved my life.

Green Salami

by Vráťa Oehm

I was at home and I played a computer game yesterday... I was bored. My mum was coming to my room. So I turned off the computer because she thought I was learning maths.

But she saw it :(. Then she whispered to me: "you will eat green salami from Penny market!!!" Aaaarghh.

So I went to the kitchen and sat down. I was very scared, but my mum was away from the kitchen, so I crashed the window and jumped down. But behind me was GREEN SALAMI!!!! With arms, legs, just with a full body, and he was very fast. I have never seen it, but it looked real, so I ran to my best friend "Super Klimák". He is a little bit stupid because he drinks a lot of alcohol all his life. He said: „Come to my smelly room.“ But Green Salami was behind us and we didn't know what to do, so Klimák said: „We can die, but our souls will remain pure.“ I said: "What? " It was a stupid plan but we didn't have any others plans ... so we died alone... It was a scary end. SO DON'T FORGET THIS: NEVER BUY SALAMI IN "Penny market" . It's your turn !!!

A dream

by Kačka Dufková

I was sitting in a boring lesson at The Redbrick House, when I fell asleep and had a strange dream. In my dream I was on a bridge. Suddenly, there was a strong wind. My hat fell down to the water with my umbrella too. I jumped into the water. I found out that I couldn't swim. Unfortunately, I was really scared. Then, to my surprise, I saw a big dog approaching me. He caught my coat in his mouth and he pulled me to the bank. I was so happy that I did not drown! There was a lady standing on the shore. She was moved and she was crying. Her dog was a hero who saved someone's life. I thanked them and went home. Finally, I was out of danger. Next day I went to the river. When I was on the bank, I saw my hat and my umbrella – the river drifted them out. I was very happy!

Suddenly, I woke up from my dream. I was in the Redbrick House. I realized that Sara, the dog, was pushing my shoulder and wanted to play with me. I was very happy that all the story was just a dream.

The dog and me...

by Kačka Dufková

Finish the story and try to make it more dramatic, using adjectives, adverbs and linkers and giving more detail:

It was 10 pm and I was late for the party. It was my friend Markéta's birthday. Markéta is 20 years old. I was driving my car very fast. Suddenly I saw a dog! I tried to stop but I couldn't! I was very scared that I would hit the beautiful dog. It was white and it had a blue collar. I turned left and after that I lost control of my car. I closed my eyes and hit a tree.

I expected a big bang. But it didn't come. I opened my eyes and looked around. I was standing on an island in the middle of a lake. There was fantastic nature.

At once I saw a very old woman picking up some wood. I took it and carried it to her house. I asked her "where are we?" and she

told me her story. She went through the same experience as I did. And therefore, she didn't know where we were. But she told me that once a year a vessel with a prince comes. The prince has a blue scarf on his neck and has got a white coat that he never takes off.

I was hungry. The old woman gave me some dinner and we went to bed. Next day I helped her with her work. Out of the blue, a vessel appeared. I saw the prince. He was beautiful. Suddenly I got an idea. The dog is the prince and the prince is the dog! It's the same person. When the idea came to me I heard a big bang. At that moment the prince, the old woman and me, we were standing on the road next to my car. I was very surprised that my car was OK.

The prince and the old woman were very happy and thanked me for saving them from the Bad Queen. We agreed that we would keep this story as our secret.

My mobile phone started to ring. Markéta told me "the party will be an hour delayed and I look forward to you coming soon".

I thanked her and looked at my wristwatch. The time was the same as at the moment when I saw the dog (prince). I was very happy. I took my new friends (the prince and the old woman) to town and went to the party. I came to the party in time. The party was fantastic and there was lots of fun. My friend Markéta was very happy. She got lots of birthday presents.

Me and music

by Lukáš Zmatlík

My favourite kind of music is ROCK.

I listen to music from the 1970s to 1980s.

My favourite bands from this years are Nirvana, Guns N' Roses, Scorpions or Deep Purple, but some of the members of these bands are dead or they had an argument with the other members of the band. For example, Kurt Cobain committed a suicide; that's a pity because he had a great voice, but he was addicted to drugs. But I also listen to younger bands like The Offspring, Linkin park, Nickelback or Hammerfall. I hope they will come to the Czech Republic for a concert because their music is fantastic. But some of my friends say rock is a stupid music style and they listen to music like Hip Hop or Techno. Well, I think every kind of music is good for someone who likes it.

And nobody can say it's stupid just because he or she doesn't like it.

I listen to music most of the day. When I'm at school, I listen to music on my headphones. Teachers don't like it, but when the lesson is boring, listening to music is the best I can do. When I'm at home I listen to music from my computer. It's better than headphones because I can listen to it loud.

My favorite film

by Lukáš Zmatlík

My favorite film is Lord of War. I like it because the movie is based on a true story and there is a brilliant actor, Nicolas Cage, as a young weapon dealer.

It is about a man, Juri Orlov, who moved with his family from Ukraine to the USA. When he grows up, he decides to start to sell weapons and soon his brother Vitalij joins him. They are very good at this job and soon they deal with weapons in all big wars all around the world. Of course, the police want to catch them but they are rich and they always bribe them. But Vitalij is addicted to drugs and he is murdered by one of their customers in Africa. When Juri's family learn about it, they leave him and he is put into prison. But because he is an important man in the weapon industry, he is released. And he does what he can do best: sell weapons. But he is very sad because now he has no one. He has got only his dangerous job.

My way to the party

by Karel Růžička

Finish the story and try to make it more dramatic, using adjectives, adverbs and linkers and giving more detail:

It was Saturday 10 pm and I was late for my friend's birthday party. I got in my blue, speedy car. I drove to the party very quickly. A dog ran into the road. I saw the dog, I think it was a terrier. I tried to stop but the road was wet and I lost control of my brilliant car and hit the biggest tree next to the road. The car was destroyed and I was hurt a lot. Luckily, after some time, a car passed by. I saw a man and after that I can remember only the hospital room where I spend a week after my horrible accident. Since then I have been driving very carefully.

My horrible day

by Karel Růžička

My name is Herbert. I am 78 and I have false teeth. One day, I went shopping and before that, I went to a restaurant. After ordering my meal, I found that I forgot my false teeth at home! I was embarrassed. I didn't want to give back the food because I knew the food was very good. I tried to eat it but I couldn't. I told the waitress to wrap my food and I went home but my false teeth weren't there. I was looking for them but I couldn't find them. I went to my dentist and I asked for new false teeth. I bought a little box for them and after that, I have never had to look for them again. I am really happy.

Baf baf

by Michal Klíma

**BAF BAF IS AN ENERGY DRINK
FOR A NEW GENERATION.
SUPERMAN DRINKS IT AND HE
SAID: BAF BAF IS MY LIFE.
BAF BAF IS MADE IN MY
FACTORY IN TOKYO, BECAUSE
IN OTHER COUNTRIES IT IS
ILLEGAL. THERE ARE A LOT
OF CHEMICALS IN BAF BAF
AND SO SUPERMAN CAN FLY.
YOU CAN BUY THIS PRODUCT IN
CHINESE SHOPS.**

The Redbrick House

by Martina Kossiová and Karolína Bursová

In The Redbrick House there are: Michal Klíma (a bit stupid boy :-D) and Hanka (our teacher) and me and me (us) and Vráťa Oehm (in a green sweatshirt). We don't (us) know what to write. Klíma is writing about Baf Baf but he doesn't know what to write too. First he wrote about Redbull. Vráťa is writing about Green Salami. The sun is shining but it's a bit cold. Sarah (the dog) is asleep. Eliška (the cat) was jumping. She is outside. Klíma is thinking, but he has no ideas (like us - me and me). Hanka took a photo of us, but we hid behind the cushion and the sweatshirt. So we have to finish because we don't know what to write (again).



Bad Valentine's day

by Karolína Bursová and Martina Kóssiová

Jane is on the chat with her best friend Monica:

8 p.m.:

Jane: Hi!!

Monica: Hi!! How are you?

Jane: I'm bad.

Monica: Why? What's up??? :-(

Jane: Heath broke up with me. I don't know what to do!

Monica: Errr... When did he break up with you??

Jane: Do you know what day it was yesterday?

Monica: Valentine... The best day of the year!!

Jane: I thought it would be..., but it wasn't.

Monica: Oh no!!! He broke up with you on the Valentine's???

Errr... Stupid boy!!! Why? He found another girl

and he broke up with you because of her?

STUPID BOY!!!!

Jane: Yes, and I cried all the night... :-(

Monica: Ohhh... Poor you!!! Would you like to go to the shops

at the weekend? You will try to forget him.

If you like.

Jane: Oh... Yes, I'd love to. I really need a new bra and some knickers. I saw some nice ones in New Yorker and I have to go to the hairdresser's.

Monica: OK, honey. Maybe we'll see some good-looking boys.

Jane: :-D... You're the best friend I could ever have. I'm sorry but my mum's calling me for dinner and I have to go.

Monica: OK... see you tomorrow at school. Bye...

Jane: Bye.

My House

By Kryštof Košťák

Hi Flying dog,

I'm going to move to a houseboat.

The houseboat is in the Atlantic Ocean.

I'll go hunting sharks and I'll eat their heads and the sea cucumbers.

I think I will die there. I won't swim there because there are very, very big dangerous crabs and stinking flying dogs. I hope I'll die as a hero in the shark hunt and I hope I'll see the (stinking) flying dogs. I'm going to land in the Antarctic. And I'll stay there forever.





3rd year

Vilda
+
David

Wendy + Monča



Betty

Míša

Séba

Mia

One girl's story

by Míša Kramplová

There's one girl, Mia Stenforde. Ok, that's me. I'm not very interesting, intelligent or beautiful. But I want to say my short story...

When I woke up one morning, I really didn't go to school. This was my birthday. I told myself: Oh my God, I am 17 years old, this is horrible! When I went to school, I wasn't feeling good.

I had stomachache or something like that. It was 7:55. I said to myself: Why not miss school?

You have stomachache, so go out or home.

So I missed school. I went to the forest. There I lay to the moss. Now it's better, I thought.

I thought about my family, my mother, my two sisters, I thought about my boring life.

My stomach was calling for food. I hadn't had any food since morning. I looked at my watch.

It was 12 o'clock. I was there for a long time.

I still said to myself: You mustn't eat, you mustn't eat! My head started to hurt. It was horrible.

So I decided to go to home.

"Hey, what are you doing here?" asked my mom. "Shouldn't you be at school?"

"Oh my God, leave me alone, mom!" I shouted at her.

I couldn't remember anything of the day, because I fainted. I woke up in hospital. The doctors told me I have anorexia. Yes, it was true. Today I am OK. Then I was 43 kg, today I am 57 kg. I am 164 cm. I know now, I made a mistake. I was angry, hungry, unfriendly and stupid all the time. Today I am happy, at a great high school, I have lots of good friends, it is the best, I think. I really want to thank my mom, my dad, my sister and my friends, because they all helped me. I think I was awfully lucky. And I want to say this story isn't only a fiction, it was real.

My bloodthirsty boyfriend

by Wendy Kramplová and Monča Vondráčková

Once upon a time was a girl with her boyfriend. The girl's name was Cate and her boyfriend was called Peter. First, Peter was very calm and did many good things, but later Cate discovered that he was always angry, hateful and bad to her.

She wanted to broke with him, but he didn't want it. They were shouting at each other; suddenly they split.

She moved from him to her parents. He was furious and he went after her to her work. She was afraid of him.

He tried to kill her, but she always ran away.

One Monday morning she went to her work and she met Peter. She was lucky, because she knew he would be waiting in front of her work, so she called the police before this. She arrived to her work, while the police were leaving. She was really happy, so she went to her home by number 7 tram and she said to herself: "because seven is my lucky number".

A new friend

by Monča Vondráčková & Wendy Kramplová

First: my name is Carolin ende Brown. I lived in Philadelphia and I moved to Kansas. I moved here, because my father had a new job. When I arrived to our high school in Kansas, I didn't have any friends. I was really sad. Everybody looked at me very weirdly. But one day a new girl moved here from Atlanta. She was weird for other people too, but for me she looked great. We started to learn more. I like her and she likes me. Our families are friends too. Every day we meet at school and our families make a good party. I am happy, because we are very good friends.

Hoof and my head

by Petra Hašková

It was a beautiful February afternoon and I was with my friend in the stable. I helped her and took photos of her horse. His name is Durman. It's a dark thoroughbred with a big heart. He loves people and he never hurts people, dogs or animals like this.

That afternoon, Patt had a training plan. She wanted to jump with Durman in freedom.

My intention was: take a good photo and help with "scaring" Durman on the handicap.

In the beginning, with jumping, he didn't know what we wanted. But ten minutes later, he jumped with joy. A problem came with the first elevating handicap. He felt unsafe and didn't want to jump. I had to take him and go with him. It was OK, but after that he started to panic. He galloped near the fence. When he was about ten metres in front of the handicap, he wanted to get round it. I jumped in front of him and I wanted to scare him back to the handicap. He knocked me down. I saw everything slow down. His hooves were five centimetres near my head, they zoomed across near my ear. I flew over the ground. My mouth was full of soil. That was a narrow escape.

A surprise

by Vilda Strejček and David Mrázek

I wasn't hurt, but I couldn't remember who I was. Once upon a time there was a city hiding in the mist... The city was called New York. One rainy day I was walking through the metro station. I was nearly on the surface but... A blind saxophonist was playing his old rusty saxophone. He was a beggar... Now I know I should give a coin or two but those days I didn't. It was the biggest mistake in my life. I walked on and the saxophonist started to speak. "Your money is my money..." I turned backwards and started to answer, but the saxophonist wasn't there any more. *Hhmm... Strange...* Next night I couldn't sleep... I went to the kitchen for a cup of warm milk. When I drank it, I was going to sleep but... A window in the living room was open... The wind was blowing all around the apartment. It wasn't so scary... But then... I heard a noise coming from the bathroom. I went there and looked around the whole room. Nothing. I looked in the mirror and washed my face. Then I looked again. Holly s***! There was the face of The beggar! No... It couldn't be true. Then I started to choke. Then I woke up. Oh... It was a dream.... But the window in the living room was still open... I didn't open it!

A Deep Lake

by Mikuláš Tuháček

One day when I was walking along the shore, a strange thing happened to me. A tentacle grabbed me and pulled me into the deep of lake. I was out of breath and sank to the bottom. I thought I was dead but I managed to get out. I got to the surface as fast as I could. I swam to the shore. Suddenly I saw the tentacle again. The octopus threw me 20 metres high in the air. I fell to the water, my bones were broken. I sank to the bottom. I was dying. That was the end.

Another culture

by Běta Cvrčková

I am Amy and I love history. I know lots of things about old cultures. Maybe too much but I don't mind. Maybe it is a little bit strange but it doesn't matter. Today is my lucky day. I am going to the Museum of the World History. I've been there a million times. But this time we are going to another part of the museum. The part is closed all the time and nobody knows what there is. And when I found the letter on my table, I was so happy! I will be the lucky one who visits the secret part of the museum.

I walked to the museum. It was empty. "Hello, is anybody there?" I said. A very young man came to me.

"I am Jack," he said.

"I am Amy."

"Can we go?" I ask him.

"Of course." He leads me through a long corridor, there are some stairs and corridors again.

"I can't wait. I am so happy that I am here. What are we going to do?" No answer. Jack was quiet.

"Where are we?" No answer, again.

"Hey, can you hear me?" He was quiet. Suddenly, we stopped.

We were standing in front of a staircase. "Down," he said.

I started to go down. It was a long staircase. We stopped in front of a door made of metal. Jack unlocked the door. "Go in," he said.

"What are we going to do there?" I asked him.

"Go in."

"I am scared."

"Go in," he shouted. And pushed me to the room. It was dark. No light.

"Hey, what... what are you doing? What happened? Is it a joke?"

"No, no joke." said a voice from the shadows. Suddenly, the light came on. I saw lots of people. They had long red robes.

"Hi Amy," said the oldest man, "to be honest, we must kill you."

I couldn't say anything, I was shocked.

"We are an old civilization. Older than you can imagine. You know too much about history. You are dangerous for us. Jack, kill her!"

"No," I shouted, "I can stay with you. I know many things about life. I can help you with lots of things. Maybe you can leave me alive."

"Maybe not." he said and that were the last words I heard in my life.