



The Redbrick House

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Cambridge ESOL
Exam Preparation Centre



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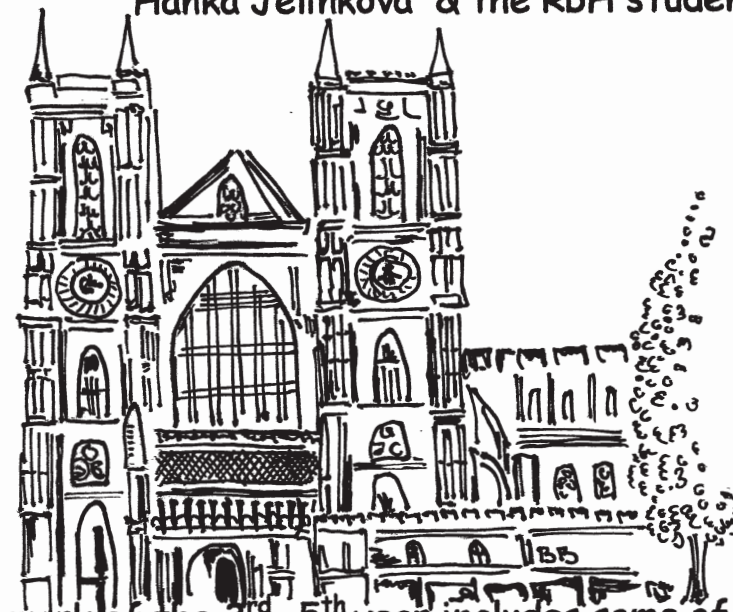
Matěj Hampl: Night Flight.....	25
Kateřina Lipavská: A Birthday Party.....	26
A Sheep.....	27
A Dream.....	27
Linda Skálová: An accident.....	28
Martin Hašek: The wild truck.....	30
Michael Pech: When I'm drunk.....	31
Jamaica.....	31
Honza Rajmont: A normal day. It was.	32
Šimon Kubín: The nightmare.....	34
Strange day.....	34
Tomáš Mrkous: Welcome to facebook.....	35
3rd year - PET.....	36
Karolina Mašková: The strange pigeon.....	36
Jakub Morávek: Farm.....	37
4th - 5th year - FCE.....	39
David Mrázek: It was raining outside.....	39
Adéla Pekárková: The lost cat.....	40
Alžběta Cvrčková: Christian Ruins?	42
Kryštof Košťák: Joe and the catapult.....	43
Matyáš Nekvasil: In the Middle of Nowhere.....	44



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



The work of the 3rd -5th year includes some of
 their Cambridge ESOL Exam practice.

Černošice, June 2012



Contents

Prep year	3
Franta Pivnička: Circus,	3
Frank.....	3
Me.....	4
Miša Lendyel: Circus,	5
My monster.....	5
Valerie Foltýnová: My school day.....	6
Valerie Foltýnová & Martin Pekárek: Pilot and his mum.....	7
Martin Pekárek & Valerie Foltýnová: Ode to the skies.....	8
Martin Pekárek: Our dog.....	8
Tobiáš Foltýn: My school day.....	9
1st year	10
Jakub Maňák: Supersuper.....	10
Magic.....	11
UFO.....	11
Kačka Kazimourová: I and	12
As a magician.....	13
Anonymous: What I've done today.....	14
Kamila Koppová: An alien in the chimney.....	15
A ghost on a chain.....	16
Trilobite: The dead cat.....	17
Ghost!.....	18
2nd year	20
Maxmilian Král: Strange Dream	20
E-mail from Hollywood.....	21
Barbora Biskupová: A Dream.....	22
Kristýna Stuchlíková: Horrible Day.....	23
Tomouch Jasek: My Strange Dream.....	24





Prep year

Circus

by Franta Pivnička

This is a circus director's caravan.

The frog is in the basket,

the mouse is under the table

and the snake is behind the piano.

The crocodile is under the cupboard.



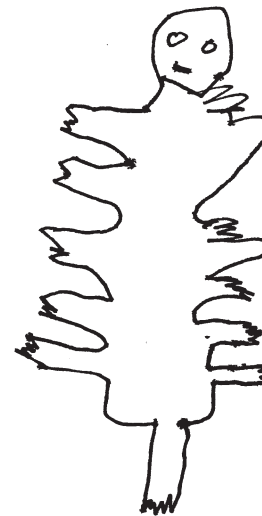
Frank

by Franta Pivnička

This is Frank, the chicken monster.

Frank eats lots of chickens. His body is blue and orange. He has got one leg and ten arms. His head is grey and his hair is blue. His small eyes are green.

He has got a small yellow mouth. His arms are black and his hands are pink.

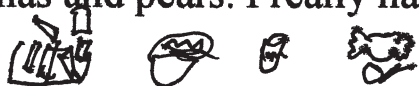


Me

by Franta Pivnička

I'm good at skiing and running. I can play football and tennis. I can't play the violin. I can play ice hockey but I don't play it. I can swim and dive.

My favourite food is chips and spaghetti and my favourite drinks are Coke, Sprite and Fanta. I also like sweets and ice cream. I like apples, strawberries, bananas and pears. I really hate cooked carrot.



I collect ski passes, plane tickets, football tickets and stickers of animals. I've got 165 animals, one plane ticket, 20 ski passes and 3 football tickets. My cousin collects tourist stamps. He has got about thirty. My teacher collects stamps, she has got about three hundred.



In the Middle of Nowhere.

by Matyas Nekvasil

Joe looked at the map and decided to go left. He knew he could be wrong, but he had no other choice but to decide now. The time was running out. Those things were after them.

He had never seen anything quite like it. They disposed with eight fast-moving legs, which were attached to a big ball with fangs, and twelve eyes at the front of the ball. They looked kind of... like spiders, but they were ten times bigger and they were blue. He was now realizing that they should never have entered that crypt.

Suddenly one of those creatures jumped at them. He pulled Jenny out of the way and then started running the path he had chosen and dragged Jenny behind him. Although he had to carry another person, he had never run so fast in his life before. Then one of those, well... let's call them 'spiders' grabbed Jenny with his tentacle just when he was about to run out of the crypt. He couldn't stop to save her. That would have almost certainly killed him as well. He was forced to close the crypt and leave Jenny behind. He never saw her again.



Circus

by Míša Lendyel

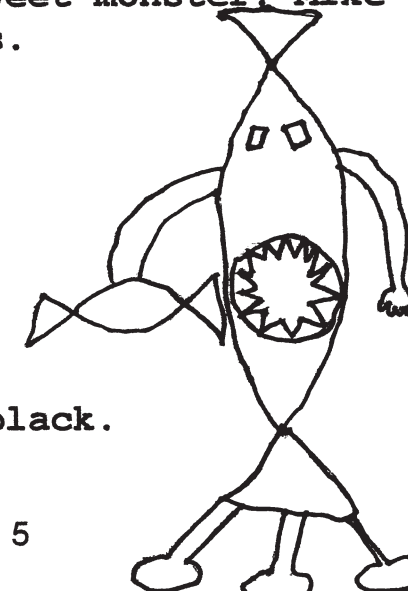
Michal is a circus director. In his caravan the snake is under the television. The frog is behind the wastepaper basket. The elephant is in the box and the lion is behind the television.



My monster

by Míša Lendyel

This is Mike, the sweet monster. Mike eats lots of sweets. His body is red and blue. He has got three legs and two arms. His head is red and blue. His small eyes are yellow. His arms are blue and his hands are black.



My school day

by Valérie Foltýnová

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

I get home at two o'clock.

Then I do my homework, watch TV or play with my friends.

I go to bed at eight o'clock.



I like our school. I am in 5 A. We do not wear school uniforms. I like wearing my black trousers, my yellow T-shirt and my blue sweatshirt to school or my skirt or a dress.

Joe and the catapult

Kryštof Košťák

Joe looked at the map and decided to go left. There was a zigzag road to the top of the mountain. As he was walking, he got an idea. "I can jump from the top of the mountain with a parachute," he said to himself and continued. When he was on the top of the mountain, he put on his parachute, and he jumped... He found out that there was a hole in his parachute. He flew for about 20 min, than he got stuck on a tree. He climbed down and looked around. Then he walked from the direction he came. He wanted to go near the mountain. As he was walking, he found a road. Then he saw a little person. He shouted at it and the person turned to him and asked what he needed.

"Where am I?" asked Joe.

The person said: "You are near the village Aoc." Joe looked at the map, but there was no village called Aoc. "Are you kidding me? I have the map and there is no village with the name Aoc," said Joe. "What year is it now, please?" he asked.

The person said: "It is 1000 after Christ."

After this, Joe built a catapult (he used to go to the Scout) and threw himself back to the top of the mountain. Then he went home.

Christian Ruins?

Alžběta Cvrčková

“We have to spend the night there. The night is coming quickly,” said Tom.

Sue, Tom and me - Kathy. We were travelling along the German coast. We were doing our dissertation work with the title: The Early Christian Churches in Germany.

We fell asleep very quickly. But my sleep is very light, everything can wake me up, and so it was that night. I woke up because I heard some singing. It was dark and cold. I woke my friends up. “Can you hear it?” I asked. They nodded their heads. We followed the singing. We saw a bunch of people standing in the ruins of the church we wanted to explore. They were wearing long gray coats except for one. The guy was naked, kneeling on the ground, crying. A silver Christian cross was hanging on his neck. “Odin, we are sacrificing this infidel that blemished your grace and grace of all our Gods. Take him to the darkest places of your hell. Take this Christian!” and he pulled the guy into the fire. We ran away. The scream of the Christian was following us the whole night. We woke up in the morning. We looked at each other and we knew we were dreaming about the same thing. “We should choose another topic for our work.” Everybody nodded their head.

Pilot and his mum

by Valérie Foltýnová & Martin Pekárek



Houston, we've got ten minutes

OK!!!!

Underpants? Have.

Racket? Wait, I have.

Don't fly quick.

OK.

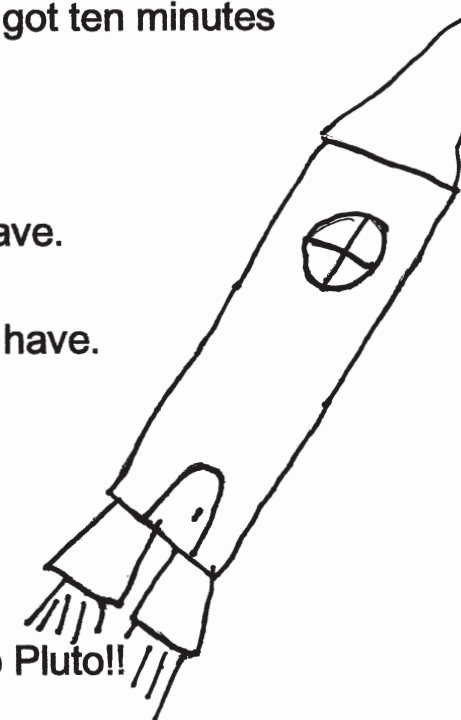
Where to fly? to Pluto!!

Screwdriver? Have.

Keys? Wait, I have.

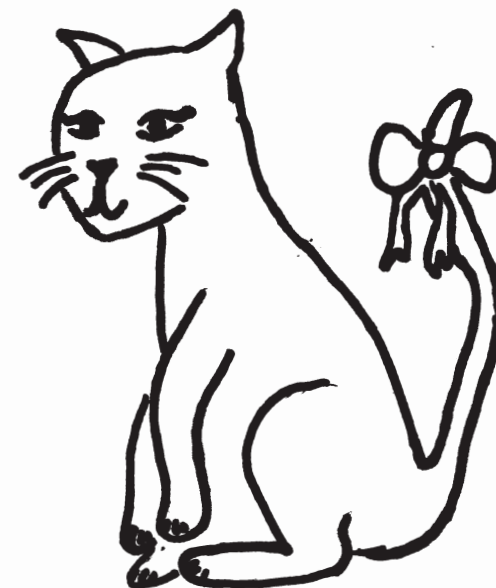
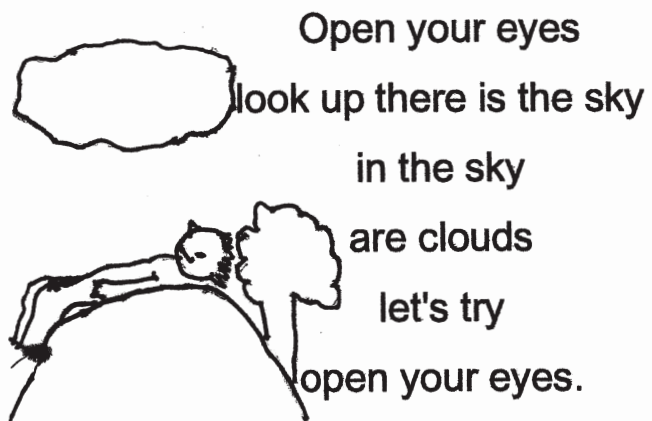
Flag? No need.

5,4,3,2,1 let's go!



Ode to the skies

by Martin Pekárek & Valérie Foltýnová



Our dog

by Martin Pekárek

His name is Teddy. He looks like a grey teddy-bear. He is little, I think two years old. I play with him and go to the garden. Then he is very happy.



The lost cat

Adéla Pekárková

I was asleep because I was really ill and tired. On the table, there was a ceramic cup filled up with water.

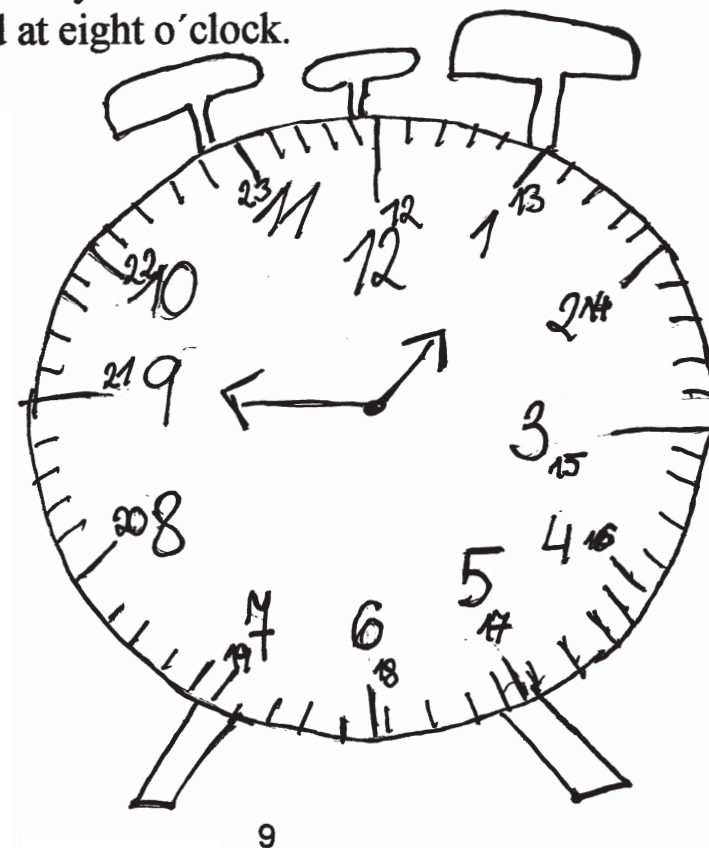
Suddenly, I woke up startled. I saw the cause of my awakening. It was a cat, black as a shoe, black as the hell, black as the whole room at this dark night. It turned my cup over. The water flowed on the floor. The cat sat on the armchair, while watching my reaction. I was totally fascinated by those bright yellow eyes, which were following me, looking so wise. The cat headed to the kitchen. I have no idea how, but I knew it was a SHE. It was a lost cat lady. She jumped on the window sill so gracefully, that it almost stunned me. Somehow, she forced me to open the window. The lost lady ran through the window and I leaned out, trying to find her in the dark. But that was the last time I saw her. I took a deep breath and went to bed. I fell asleep very quickly and woke up early in the morning. I was lying on my bed wondering, if this night story was or wasn't a dream. How could that cat get into my flat? But then I got up and stepped into a puddle on the floor. And at that moment, I believed...

MY SCHOOL DAY

by Tobiáš Foltýn

I get up at six o'clock and I have breakfast at quarter past seven. I go to school at twenty to eight. School starts at eight o'clock and ends at twenty-five to one. I get home at thirteen o'clock. Then I do my homework, watch TV or play with my friends.

I go to bed at eight o'clock.

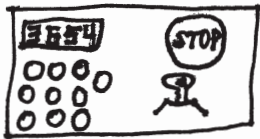


1st year

SUPERSUPER

by Jakub Maňák

As I magician, I'd change myself into a superboy. I'd have a time machine. I'd go to year 3654.



MAGIC

by Jakub Maňák



An old woman is on the floor. I help her. She gives me 4 magic superthings. It's a the very old trilobite, a beautiful gold and diamond eye, a very big barrel of Pilsner Urquel® which is never empty and a gold crown. I'm very happy. I say: "Thank you!!!"

The end



4-5th year - FCE

It was raining outside...

David Mrázek

John was sitting on a couch, thinking about several things. He always thought about things when it was raining, it gave him some kind of concentration. The rain was relaxing, as the tears of water were hitting the ground, playing their rainy song. But it also gave him a thought about the things he couldn't do when it was raining. Lots of things outside...

"If I could just change the weather or time...", he spoke to himself. "But those things happen only on TV..."

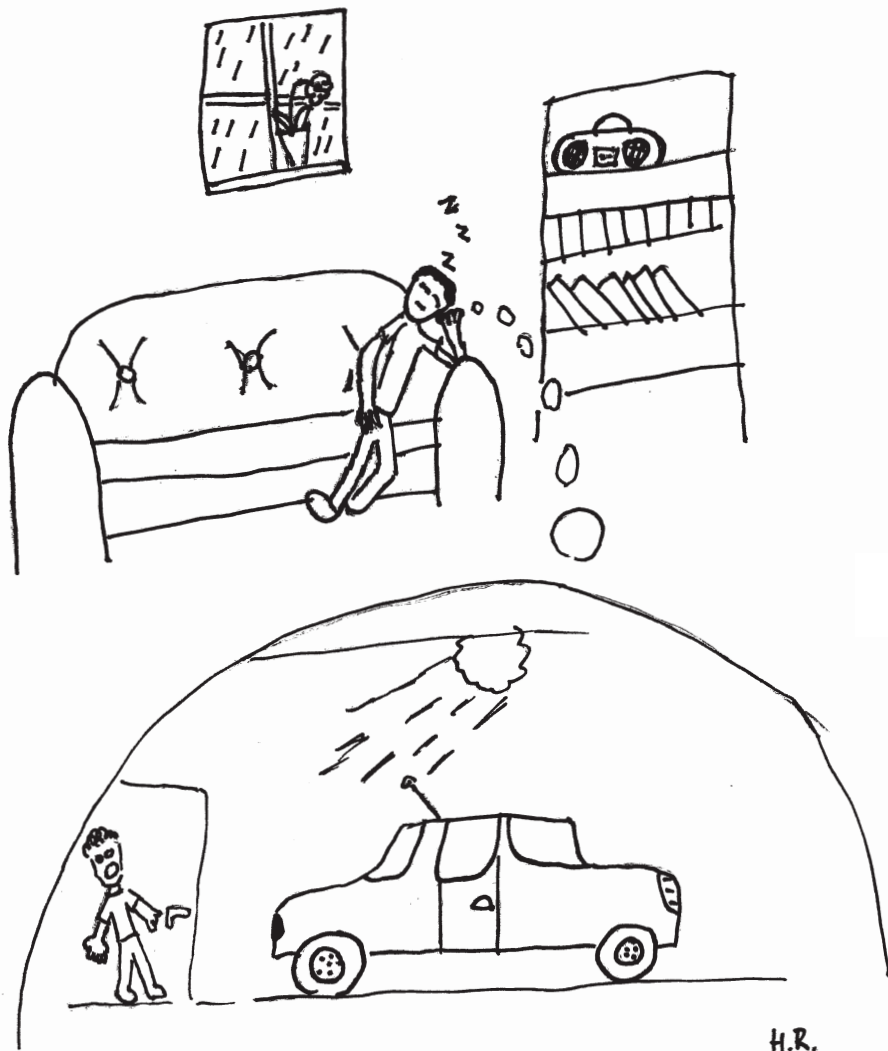
The rain was bad in this case, his wife and his two sons were at the grandma's cottage, so he thought he could at least do something at home, he had so many plans to do...

As he was sitting in there, thinking, he heard some noises in the backyard. It was as if something has just made a hole through the garage roof, fallen from the sky. It was sparkling, so brightly that he couldn't see anything else.

"Am I hallucinating or what?" he asked himself.

"Yes, you are," answered a voice in his head.

John woke up on his couch.



UFO

by Jakub Maňák



One day I found a *TIME MACHINE*. I used the time machine and I moved to year 4444. It was 4/4/4444, 4:44 hours. I was the king of the *EARTH*. I had a spaceship and I flew in my spaceship to the Moon. On the Moon there were some big green and blue figures. Suddenly one of them said: "Our king wants to see the King of the Earth." I and the King of the Moon spoke about a peace treaty. But their king didn't want it. I tried to tell him: "It is super, let's do it, please." But he said: "Yes, I want it, but I can't write." With a funnel I put the writing power into his head. He and I signed the peace treaty. We were happy. But his army didn't know about our peace treaty. So his army started to attack the Earth. Our army started to attack them too. It was warfare. Both the kings announced peace and everyone stopped the warfare.

END



I and

by Kačka Kazimourová

My diary:

I saw a robot – alien. It was very, very, very horrible. But I will write from the beginning.

It was 6:30 am and I was going to school and was tired. Very tired. But suddenly I saw a robot – alien.

At first I thought that it was a normal human, but when I looked at it again, I saw nothing at all in its eyes. It was terrible. When it passed me, we both turned at one moment and it came back to me.

Suddenly, my legs froze. It was as if its gaze froze them. Everything around me stopped. The robot – alien was staring at me. Just staring. And then it said: “You are chosen”.

“What, please?” I asked”. You are chosen to rescue our planet. Find the magic gun from the planet of Magratea. You have time to full moon“. Then it disappeared and left me on the pavement all alone. What will I do now? I have another difficult homework to do.

Farm

by Jakub Morávek

It was late in the evening and it was raining. She lost her way and she was afraid of dark. She didn't want to ask for the way. But after one hour she gave up and she stopped at a strange hotel. She hoped to meet someone who would know the way. She found the reception and rang the bell. After a few minutes came a small man a asked her what she wanted.

“I'm looking for a small farm near Eagletown,” she said. He explained the way and said goodbye. After two hours she found it. The farm was inherited from her father. He died last year, of cancer. She had never had enough time to see the farm. But now she was there and she was amazed how big it was. There was one big house and five barns. She came to the big door and opened it. There was nothing. The house was empty. She was scared. She found the kitchen and the living room with a television. Then she heard some steps... It was the last thing she ever heard.

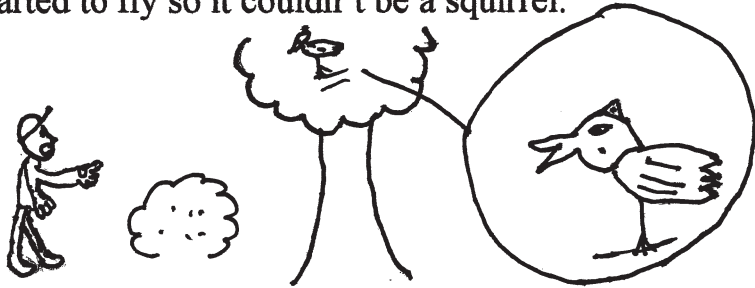
3rd year - PET

The strange pigeon

by Karolina Mašková

It was a beautiful Saturday afternoon and I was with my favourite friends in a nice park in the centre (Prague). We were talking about funny things and everybody was laughing.

Suddenly, my friend pointed to the treetop, there was a really strange animal. I thought it was a squirrel, but it started to fly so it couldn't be a squirrel.

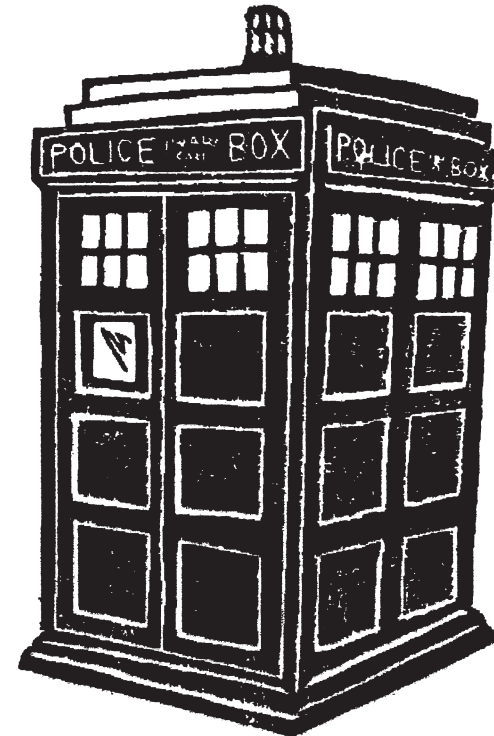


It was flying to us but we didn't know what it was! Then it came to us and we could look at it. It was something like a pigeon, but it had strange colour and it didn't have one leg! We wanted to catch it, but it was a stupid idea. A week later, we went to the same park and we saw it again. We called it 'our strange pigeon' because we didn't know what it was. Was it a normal bird or a pigeon without one leg with strange colour? That's a question.

As a magician

by Kačka Kazimourová

As a magician I would change myself into the Doctor. Then I could save time and space. I would have a blue police box and a sonic screwdriver. But I would have to fight against the Daleks, too. I would have a companion, who would travel with me.



Blue police box

The blue box is a time machine called Tardis.

What I've done today

by Anonymous

What I've done today:

It's Monday noon and I've worked on the chicken farm. I've opened the door. I've been out of my room and I've eaten lunch, I've been to the garden. There I saw a horrible secret: a man buried a dead body into the earth but it started to move. I couldn't believe my eyes. It killed him. Suddenly, it saw me and it was running to me. "Help !help !help!" But I haven't got out of my dream.

Welcome to facebook.

by Tom Mrkous

My first look at facebook was 'wrong password'. It was terrible. I thought my password was jugman123, but it was another one. When I closed the Explorer, I remembered the password. I wrote the password and logged in. When I looked at the window in my computer, I got angry. Twelve adverts appeared. The first one was about clothes. The second one was playing a video about a dancing cat. The other adverts were about some nonsense.

My first friend on facebook was my stupid friend from Prague. My first facebook game is Race Town. It is the most stupid game which exists. Facebook is a boring friend.

THE NIGHTMARE

by Šimon Kubín

I had a strange nightmare. I came home and there were lots of big bees. I ran to a strange house. It was empty. There was a flamethrower. I took it and went back to the street. The bees surrounded me. I shot them. The bees burned. I won the fight. Then, my dad punished me because they were his.

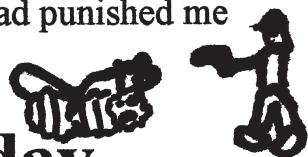
Strange day

by Šimon Kubín

I was sleeping. When I woke up, I was on a strange planet. I saw the aliens. I went to them and asked them where I was. They told me nothing because they couldn't understand me. I tried to look for a dictionary. Finally, I found a dictionary in the library. I asked the aliens where I was and they told me I was on the planet called Kerrrnol 7. I asked how I can get back to the Earth. "You can get there by our rocket," they said. Then I found the rocket and flew back to the Earth. But I was attacked by the universe monsters. They pushed me back, but I flew down and then up. They didn't catch me. I continued my expedition. Finally, I got to the Earth. And then I went home and went to bed.

The End.

34



An alien in the chimney

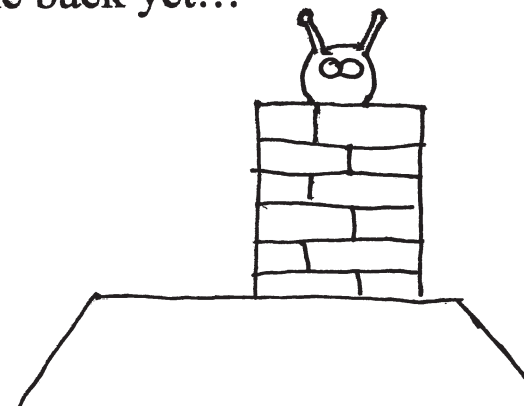
by Kamča Koppová

Last year, when I was at school, a UFO landed on the school roof and an alien came down the chimney. All the children were shouting and were running away. Only I stayed.

The alien came in front of me and gave me his hand. I had a shock, because the alien didn't have any fingers.

He said: "hgdgfgfgdgdg," but I don't remember their language. He looked at me, pressed the button on his head and flew away in his UFO.

But the alien forgot there his arm. He hasn't come back yet...

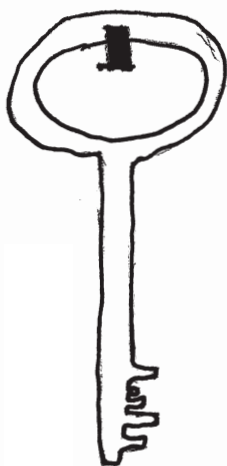


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A ghost on a chain

by Kamča Koppová

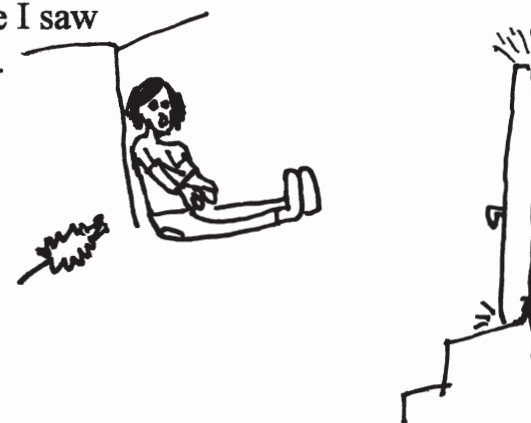
Once upon a time, a boy and a girl were curious why an old castle was there. They went into it. They went down the staircase. Suddenly they heard a strange sound. They went after the sound. They saw a supernatural being. A ghost. The ghost showed them that he was bound. The children wanted to save the ghost. Therefore they walked away, but soon they walked back and had the key. The children unlocked the chain. The ghost was very happy and flew away. The children were proud.



In the dark, I heard a rat. It was our school rat, George. We loved George. He was cute and... Well, that's not the point.

I found a piece of cheese in my pocket, which I wanted to hide from my brother in the morning. I could hardly take it out of my pocket, but I managed. I put it on the ground and covered it with the bandage on my tied hands. George cut the cloth with his teeth. I had to be very quite because the caretaker was next door.

Through the key hole I saw him making a sandwich. Then he turned around and walked to my door. I hid behind the door and when he opened it, I sneaked behind him and ran out of his room.



I was on the school's lowest floor here. I ran to the ground floor, got out of the school and ran to the first policeman I saw.

All my friends were standing there, together with that "murdered" teacher and my family ... "HAPPY BIRTHDAY," they shouted. Because my parents know I'm interested in detective stories, they did that for me... Of course, those weren't real policemen. they were our relatives, my cousin, uncle ... And my grandparents too!

The last think I can't understand is how they borrowed the school. I didn't want to find out ... I was happy for the great day, the cake and lots of fun!

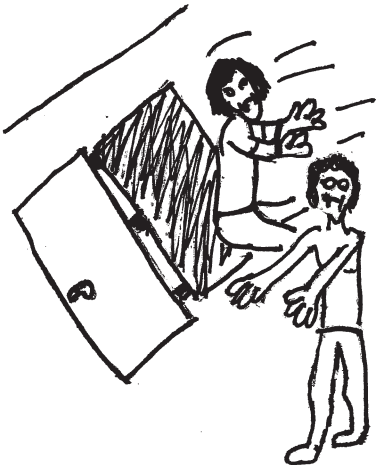
A normal day. It was.

by Honza Rajmont

This Monday, a few days after my birthday, started as a normal, boring day. Wake up at 6 am, wash myself and walk to school. There it ends as a normal day. When I arrived, there was a police car next to our school. In my class there were lots of policemen, detectives and other people.

Then my best friend, Alice, told me our teacher was DEAD! She died that morning on her way to school. But! It wasn't an accident, someone murdered her. She was killed with a stone.

Because I always wanted to be a detective, I decided to investigate this case by myself. First, I had to find the object she was killed with. That was the easiest thing because the police did it before me. So, I asked every single teacher, student and our school caretaker what they knew about her.



Some student said they heard she had a problem with her husband, but that wasn't useful.

When I asked the school caretaker, he grabbed my hand, threw me in a dark room. He put a piece of old cloth into my mouth and tied up my hands and legs.

The dead cat

by Trilobite

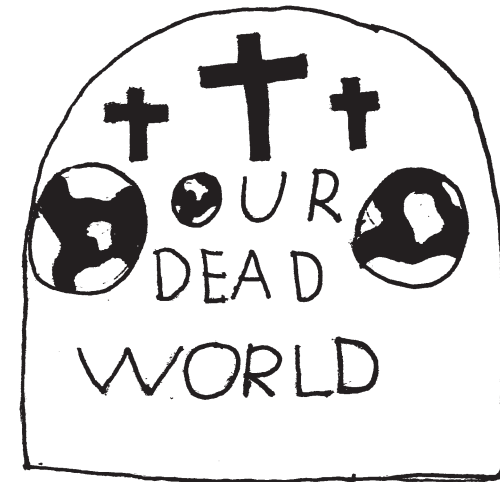
One day, Mrs. Barton had a bad day. Her cat was dead. She put the cat in some paper and gave it to her husband, Mr. Barton.

Mr. Barton was hungry. He put the cat in the garden and went to the kitchen. When he came back to the garden, the cat was there. Mr. Barton buried the cat. But the cat wasn't dead. The cat jumped at Mr. Barton and killed him. The cat was a vampire.

Mrs. Barton took a shovel and hit the cat.

Now, the cat was very angry. It ran to the town and killed all the people.

This was the end of the world.



Ghost!

by Trilobite

John and Kathy lived in Scotland. One day they were walking and they saw an old castle. They opened the door and went downstairs. Suddenly, there was a ghost.

“Oh no!” said Kathy. “I’m afraid of ghosts!”

“But Kathy, this is a good ghost,” said John because he loved Kathy.

The ghost said: “I haven’t got the key. It’s upstairs. Please, give it to me. I’m a very good ghost.” Kathy and John went upstairs and gave the key to the ghost. Now, the ghost was free. The ghost killed Kathy and John and flew into the world. This was the second end of the world.



18

WHEN I’M DRUNK

Michael Pech

When I’m drunk I sing a song
The song isn’t very good
But I go to Loving Hut (restaurant)
I walk from side to side
and say nonsense

JAMAICA

by Michael Pech

Jamaica is the reggae world.

The people trust in Jah. Jah is their god.

People who believe in Jah are Rastafarians.

People in Jamaica listen to reggae music.

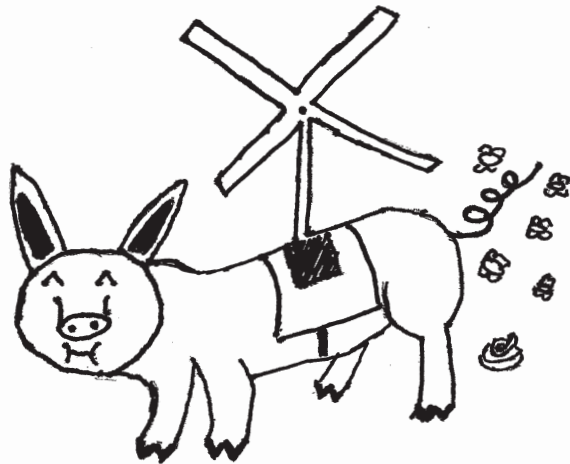
Marihuana grows in Jamaica. People smoke marihuana - joints.

31

The wild truck

by Martin Hašek






It was midnight, 1st April, and I was late for a LAN party. I got on my pink flying pig. I rode to the LAN party when suddenly a big wild truck appeared. I tried to step on the brakes but it was too late and I hit the truck. I and my pig were OK but the truck was really damaged. I thought it was dead, but suddenly it started to yell at us. So I jumped on my pig and started flying vertically to the sky. After a few seconds I changed direction so I was flying straight to the truck. It started digging a deep hole to hide itself in it. After that I bumped onto the ground. There was a huge crater and no truck...

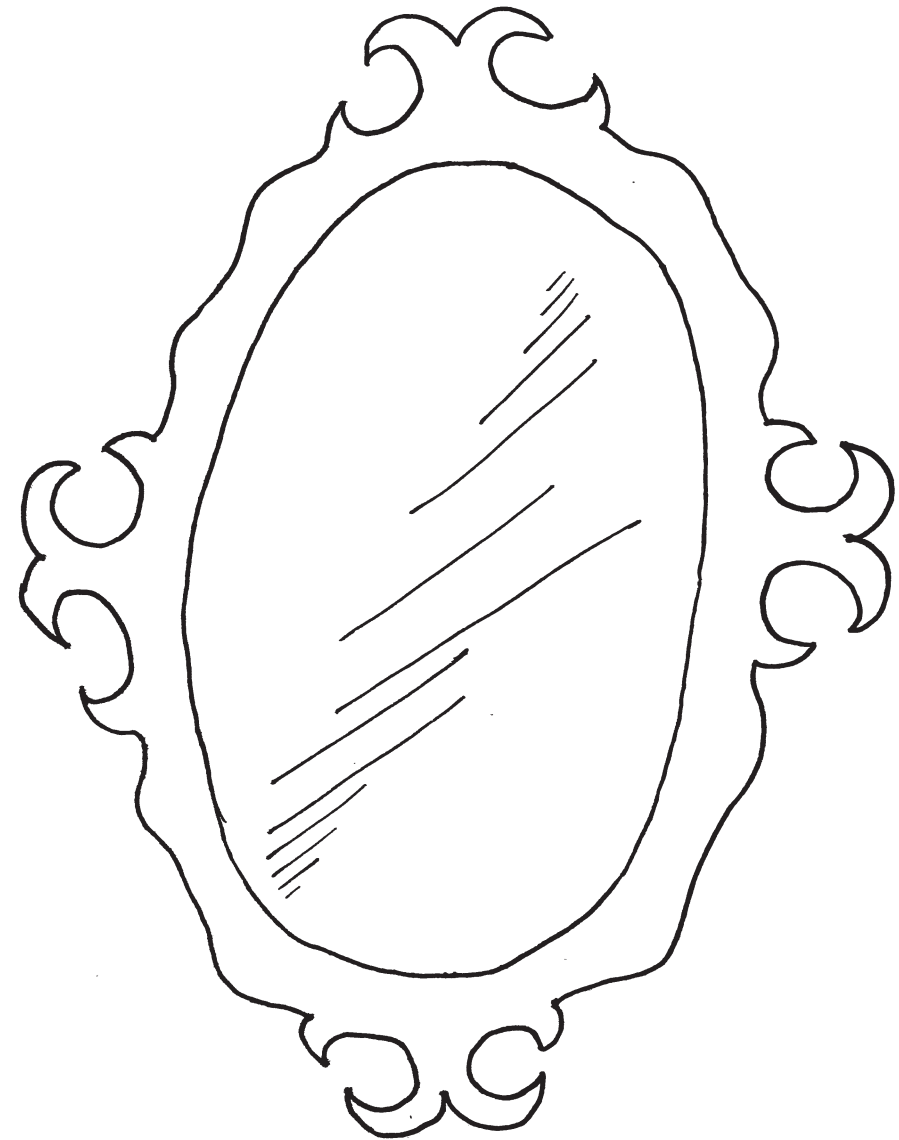


2nd year

Strange Dream

by Maxmilian Král

I was sitting on a  when I fell asleep and I had a strange dream. In the dream I was a young boy. I drank some hot  and talked with a bloody . Suddenly I knew about my future. It was not good because I knew about my death. After drinking the cup of coffee, strange things began to happen to me. Oh no! The  was poisonous. After five minutes I was dead. Then I woke up. I was in an old . I had a very strange dream... The End...?



An accident

Linda Skálová

Once upon a time there was an evil boy. One day, when he was riding a bike, he had a bad accident. He woke up in hospital and he had a broken hand but the worst was: he forgot everything.

When he came home, he looked into the mirror and he saw himself in the past. He could see all the horrible things that he had done. He had a shock. Then he started to cry.

Next day he luckily remembered something. Two hours later, he remembered everything that he had done. He knew those bad things and he changed himself. He was better than before he had the accident.

In the evening he said to God: "Thank you, you are great."

E-mail from Hollywood

by *Maxmilian Kral*

Hi Ted,
How are things with you? Thanks for your letter, I got it on Saturday. So here I am on film holidays in Hollywood. I have already been to Chicago and Las Vegas. Hollywood is the last city on my holiday. The weather is nice because it's sunny. Yesterday I went to a Hollywood studio, but I haven't been to the big sign HOLLYWOOD yet.
Well it's time for lunch. I'm going to an Italian restaurant today.
Write to me again...
I'll write to you later again...

Maxmilian...


P.S.: I've already bought you a film on a DVD – Terminator – Salvation!
Hope you like it...

A DREAM

by *Barbora Biskupová*

I was sitting on a pillow when I fell asleep and I had a strange dream.

In my dream I was sitting in a 

It was a small luggage with yellow and orange stripes in it. I knew it because (with me) in the suitcase was a  with a small lamp.

After some time somebody hung me on a... I didn't know what it was (but I thought it

was a ).

I did nothing. I was in the bag! Then, to my surprise, nothing happened. I was still in the suitcase.

After a while, on the tree (I thought) sat

a  and the branch (with me) broke.

I fell down! Finally, I... woke up.

A Sheep

by *Kateřina Lipavská*

It was a dark night. A girl called Renie went to a disco by car. Suddenly, she saw a small sheep on the road.

The sheep ran there from some grass. Renie stopped the car and went outside. The sheep was angry and bit Renie. Renie called the doctor and asked him if it was dangerous. He answered: "You must go to hospital, quickly."



Renie went to hospital and the sheep ran back to the grass where she lived before the accident.

A Dream

by *Kateřina Lipavská*

I was sitting on a  when I fell asleep and I had a

strange dream. It was a sunny day. In my dream I was walking

with my . Suddenly, I found a . Then, to my

surprise, I saw a . Unfortunately, I lost my 

and my dog was running away. Finally, we met near some fire

and the  was there. We went home for dinner.

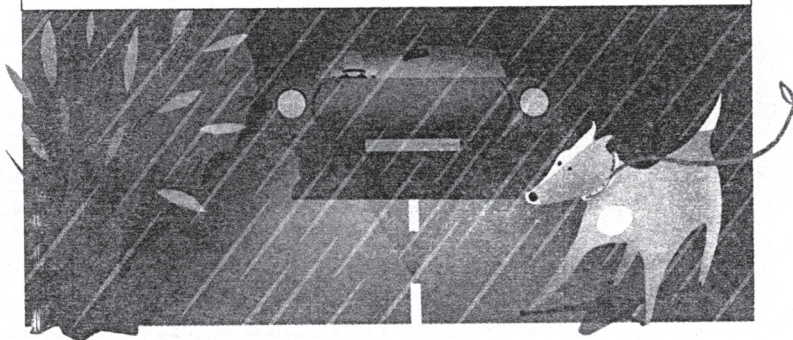
Then I woke up - I was doing my homework...

A Birthday Party

by Kateřina Lipavská

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

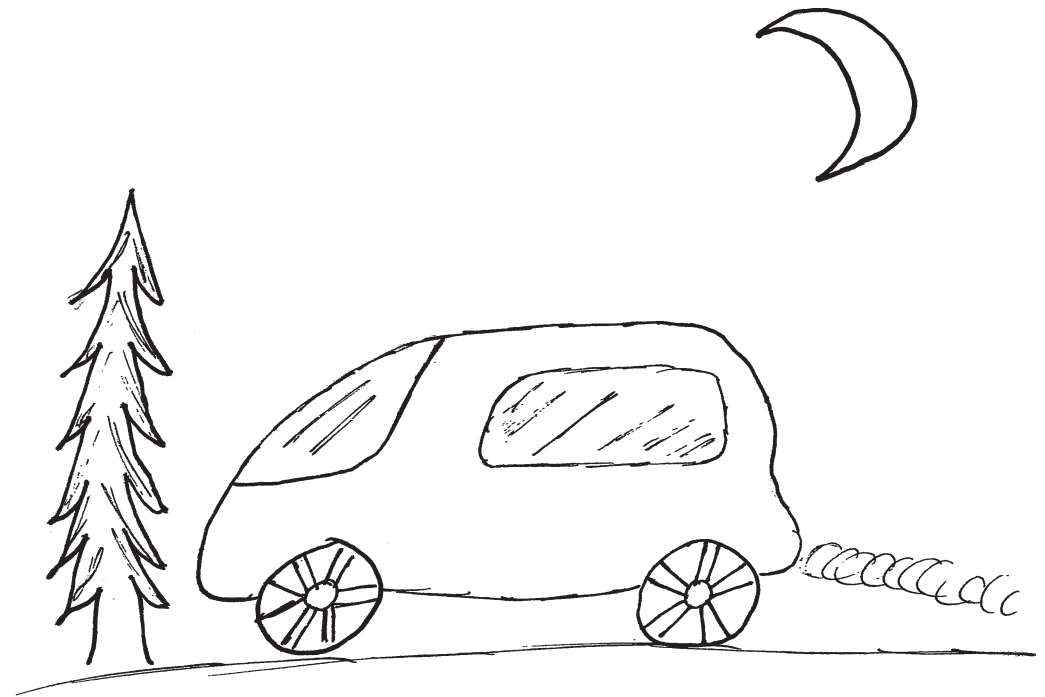
It was 10 pm and I was late for the party. I got in my car. I drove to the party. A dog ran into the road. I saw the dog. I tried to stop. I lost control of the car. I hit a tree.



It was 10 p.m. and Mark was late for a birthday party. It was raining. Mark got in his horrible old car. He drove quickly to the party. Suddenly, a small white dog ran into the road. Mark saw the dog. He tried to stop but he lost control of the car. He hit a big tree. Luckily, the dog and Mark were OK. The dog ran away and Mark could drive to the birthday party.

HORRIBLE DAY

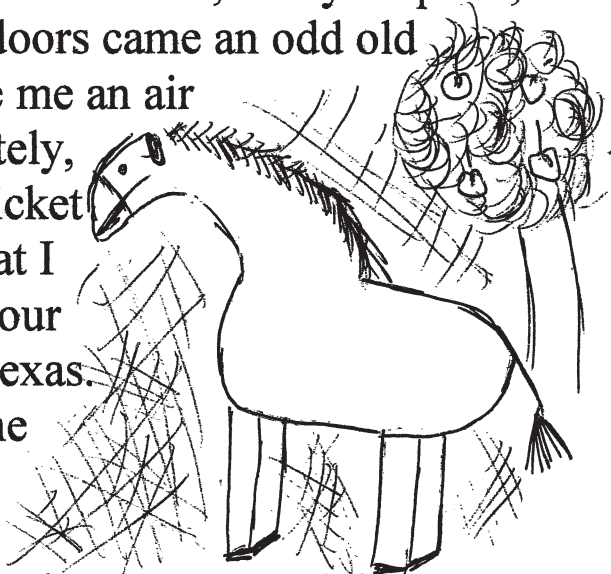
by Kristýna Stuchlíková



It was a very black night at 10 pm and I was late for my friend's birthday party. I got in my new beautiful car. I was driving quickly because I forgot to buy a present for my friend who had this party. Suddenly a big dog ran into the road (when I was driving). I saw the dog too late and I tried to stop very quickly, but it was late. I lost control of my new car. I hit a tree next to this road. I woke up in hospital. I was scared, people said to me: "You had an accident!" I was really afraid, but I am happy, because I am alive.

My Strange Dream

I was sitting on a horse, when I fell asleep and had a strange dream. In the dream I was dancing in a music club. I took my pocket money and put it into a jukebox. Suddenly, the loudspeakers started to play some weird music. It was a Mozart. I never listen to Mozart, I hate Mozart! Then, to my surprise, from behind the doors came an odd old woman. She gave me an air ticket. Unfortunately, it wasn't the air ticket to Miami, for what I hoped for, but to our donkey farm in Texas. So I took the plane and went slaving to the farm. Finally, I woke up, because I was lying on the grass. And my horse was far, far away.



**For the Redbrickhouse book:
Tomouch Jasek**

Night flight Matěj Hampl

When I was looking at the departures, I saw we were delayed. But that was just the start of a very bad day. When the plane was ready and we were looking for our seats, I heard a gun being loaded. It was weird - maybe it was only the pilot closing the doors. When we were in the half of our flight, I heard it again and now I was sure that it was gun loading. Then I saw two men going to the toilet. I said it to my friend but he thought I was joking. The men were not going out of the toilet and I fell asleep. When I woke up, I didn't know where I was or what time it was but I heard someone screaming. At that moment I remembered the two men in the toilet. Everyone was lying on the floor and they were killing everybody. But the terrorists were far away so I had some time to find my friend. Then we remembered from the instructions where the parachutes were. We immediately took them out, opened the door and jumped off. That wasn't the end... I forgot my parachute on the plane.....



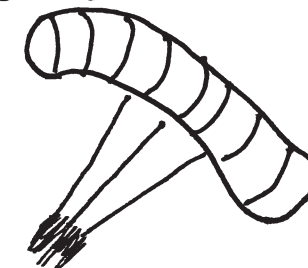
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Martin



Tobi



Franta & Tobi



Vali



Martin & Vali



Miša



Miša



Anička, Kačka, Kamča, Miša, Kuba and Kuba



Franta



Kuba M., Kamča, Kačka, Kuba Č.





Kuba M. & Anička



Martin



Max



Matěj





Bětka, David, Adélka



Sára