

THEN WHAT DID THEY SAY?

Using the hints given in these pieces of conversation, write down what you think might have been said in response.

1. "Megan! Alesha is standing here, waiting with her hula hoop. What shall I tell her?"

2. "Excuse me, young man. Can you help? I want some biscuits from that top shelf."



3. "I think we've seen this film before, Simon, but I can't remember how it ends."

4. "Hi, Emilia. Just back from holidays? What was the best thing you did?"

5. "So how are you going to explain why you didn't finish your homework?"

6. "What happened when the referee blew his whistle?"

7. "I would have been scared by that growling too. So what did you do?"

8. "Once you reached the top of the tower, what could you see?"

9. "Why do you think you didn't get picked for the team?"

FUTURIST MOVIES

Here are some scenes from films. Put yourself in the place of the characters in order to explain where they were, what happened next or what was said.

Chen kicked the rusty casing of an abandoned torch – some 21st century thing – down the slope. It toppled and rolled over the disintegrating carpet, clattering against broken seats, until it came to rest against a raised platform. It could have been a stage. It was hard to tell. A mouldering curtain covered most of it. “What is this place? What happened here?”

Chen almost jumped out of his skin when a shadowy figure behind him said:

“

”



They spent some days crossing the footsore desert. Lou started grumbling about turning back after the first hour, but she trudged along behind her grandmother. They took turns pulling the sled piled high with their belongings. On the fifth day, they had to bind their faces with rags against the sand-blasting wind. Beneath the wind’s howls, Lou thought she could make out the toll of a bell. “Keep going, Lou,” said Grandma. “Almost there.”

Then, as quickly as it had been summoned up, the wind dropped. There, on the horizon, was an immense spike rupturing the surface. It could have been the nose-cone of a rocket ship. But as they got closer, Lou realised it was the source of the earlier ringing sound.

Grandma sighed, took a gulp of water from her flask and said:

“

”

Joni and Kazuo cautiously emerged from the shelter of their cave. For a month, they had restricted themselves to what meagre food supplies they had managed to carry, as well as the occasional roasted lizard – a special treat.

The meteorite shower, at first a spectacular night-time display, had steadily bombarded a vast area, the tremors vibrating their ribcages even in the depths of their protective mountain.

As they walked towards the brow of the hill overlooking the city, Joni took Kazuo's hand. On top of the ridge, they looked down and saw...



From her cage, day after day, Morgana the chimpanzee watched with quiet curiosity the work of the surrounding scientists. Reluctantly, they had concluded that no amount of intelligence-enhancing exercises, games or videos could increase her natural, mental abilities. And in the evening, her keeper, Frank Green, had pushed paper and crayons and kids' toys through the bars along with her supper, in the hope that he might succeed where the scientists had failed.

What none of the scientific team expected was to return in the morning to find the cage empty and a note, scrawled in coloured crayons, that said:
