## November 26, 2014

## Life Bridge English Class

www.eletkenyere.org, angol tanítás, óravázlatok 2014



Is it Wednesday?

Yes, it is.

**Are** the teachers / students here? Yes, they **are**.

Is it three o'clock / time to begin?
Yes, it is.

What is the date? It's ......
When is the last English class? It's on.....
When is Közhely Christmas? It's on.....
When is Thanksgiving? It's on....
When does the Advent season begin? On...
How many people are here? There are....



That's life! Wednesday morning.

Sam - Hi, Mary! How are you?

M – Hi, Sam! Fine, thanks. How was your party last Saturday night?

S – It was great! Where were you?

M – Unfortunately, I got lost.

S - Why? What happened?

M - Well, I left home at seven.

S - Did you get a bus?

M – No, I missed the bus. So, I walked and I got lost.

S - **Poor you!** What did you do?

M – I went into a café to ask for directions and I met an old friend in there. We had a hamburger and talked until midnight!

S-. How did you **get home**?

M – My friend took me home by car. I'm sorry I missed your party.

S – No problem. Don't worry about it. I'm glad you're OK.

M – Thanks. Are you going to English class today?

S – Yes, I am. Are you going?

M – No, I'm not. Can you get the paper for me?

S – Yes, I can, but you can **get it** on the website, too.

M – I know, but sometimes it isn't there.

S – Well, even teachers make mistakes!

"It's only those who do nothing that make no mistakes." Joseph Conrad

unfortunately - sajnos

get lost – *elvesz, eltéved* 

Poor you! – *szegényke!* 

get home – *érkezik* 

What happened? – *Mi történt*?

get a bus – felszall, elér, megy

get (a paper) – kap(egy papirt)

miss the bus – *lekésik a buszról* miss the party – *lemarad a buliról* 

I'm sorry – *bocsánat*, *sajnalom* 

"Csak az nem hibázik, aki nem dolgozik"

M – True. "It's only those who do nothing that make no mistakes!"

S – Right! See you later!

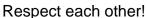
M – Bye!



What are you thankful for? (hálás)

## Happy Thanksgiving!

Be patient!



Take responsibility for yourself!

## **Thanksgiving Poem**

The year has turned its circle, The seasons come and go. The harvest is all gathered in And chilly north winds blow.

Orchards have shared their treasures, The fields, their yellow grain. So open wide the doorway-Thanksgiving comes again!

Here dies another day
During which I have had eyes, ears, hands
And the great world round me;
And with tomorrow begins another.
Why am I allowed two?

--G.K. Chesterton (1874-1936)

"turned its circle" – *körét végezett* (*elmúlt az év*)

seasons – évszakok harvest – aratás gathered in - betakarított chilly north winds – hideg északi szélek orchard – gyümölcsös shared - meosztotta treasures – kincsek open wide! – nyissa nagyra! doorway – kapualj