## **LESSON NOTES:**

A COUPLE OF DAYSB = 2/3 DAYS = A FEW DAYS

UNDER 25 – LESS THAN

**OVER 65 – MORE THAN** 

THE WEATHER WAS CHANGEABLE / PARTLY CLOUDY

SKIMMED MILK

**SWITZERLAND** 

DONUT (USA) DOUGHNUT (UK)

FAVORITE(USA) FAVOURITE (UK)

VIEWS = WHAT YOU CAN SEE = LANDSCAPE/PANORAMA

PARK BENCH – PLACE TO SIT

SEASON – AUTUMN (UK) FALL (UK)

LEAVES (LEAF) FALL FROM THE TREE

**TURTLE NECK SWEATER** 

**HEAVY CLOTHES** 

## LIGHT CLOTHES

## TELL A STORY

- 1.ONE DAY, TWO WEEKS AGO, IN 1979...
- 2. THEN, AFTER, NEXT, LATER
- 3. SUDDENLY, ALL OF A SUDDEN, WHILE, WHEN...= SOMETHING IMPORTANT HAPPENED
- 4. BUT, AND, THEN...

HOMEWORK PAGE 16 READING COMPREHENSION

The Guardian newspaper has a weekly feature called *That's me* in the picture, where people describe famous photos they were in. This photo was sent in by Jane Rangeley.

In 1972, I was living in London. I was in my early twenties, and
I was working for an advertising agency. That summer, I went on a
camping holiday with my parents in the south of France. One night,
I went to a nightclub on the beach and I met a young Frenchman, and
we fell in love. When I got home, I immediately started looking for a job
in Paris. He was at university there – he was studying medicine. In the
end, I found a job as a secretary with UNESCO, and I went to live there.

We lived together for six years. On Sundays, we often went for a walk, and one of our favourite places was the botanical gardens. It had a zoo, and I often put some bread in my pocket to give to the animals. We were walking in the gardens one Sunday in autumn when we stopped because a lot of noise was coming from one of the trees. There was an owl there, maybe escaped from the zoo, and some little birds were attacking it. I also noticed a man with a camera. When we started walking again, I said 'Why was that man taking photographs of us?'.

I now know that Cartier-Bresson often waited in parks in Paris
for the perfect photo opportunity. The following year, one of my
boyfriend's friends saw the photo in a magazine. Before I returned
to London, I phoned the magazine and I got Cartier-Bresson's phone
number. I was very shy, but I called him. He was very friendly, and he
sent me a copy. Years later I met him and he signed the photo for me.

I love this picture. It was a happy time for me. And although my French boyfriend and I broke up in the end, we're still in touch.

- Read the article again and answer the questions.
- 1 What was Jane's situation at the beginning of the story?
- 2 Where did she meet the Frenchman and how did this change her life?
- 3 What did they often do on Sundays?
- 4 Why did they stop in the gardens and what did they see?
- 5 How did Jane get a copy of the photo?
- 6 Why is this photo important to her?