

So, Woche 2 liegt vor uns.

Ich hoffe, ihr verbringt eure Zeit für euch gewinnbringend und verhaltet euch intelligent
>Social distancing! ;)

Hier erst einmal die Lösung des kleinen Prepositions-Textes:

Because of (wegen des) the Corona Virus life is not like it was before (vorher).

The aggressive virus from (aus) China has spread allover/ everywhere on (über) the planet.

So nearly everyone has to stay ___at home___ (zu Hause), until (bis)

they are allowed to get oops... Fehler! (raus) (out) by / through (nicht so gut) (durch) the police.

And you have time to learn for (für) the prepositions-test.

Put the papers on (auf) your desk and have a look at (auf) them at least

once / one time (einmal) a day. That's what a test may look like :) **Alles richtig?**

Ich baue keine Fallen ein, ihr müsst 'nur' das können, was auf den Arbeitsblättern steht.

Diese Woche eine ganz andere Aufgabe:

Up on 119th Street

- 1. Lese den Text durch, schreibe alle unbekannten Wörter raus, schlage sie nach und lern sie.** Eine normale Aufgabe für jemanden, der auf eine weiterführende Schule gehen will.
- 2. Bearbeite die Aufgaben 1a und 1b schriftlich in einem Textdokument.**
* Aufgaben nummerieren, Fragen abschreiben und beantworten.
- 3. Das Textdokument schickst du bis Freitag, 27.3. an bruchmeier.jms@web.de .**
Diese Adresse ist auch für Rückfragen!
- 4. Das Textdokument schickst du auch an einen Mitschüler/eine Mitschülerin mit der Bitte um Kontrolle bzw. Korrektur.**

... und: Nein, es gibt keine Ausrede!!!

Denke an das Wiederholen der Vokabeln Unit 1-3. Täglich ein kleines Päckchen, am Besten in einer Tabelle (wie bei Sport) dokumentieren, was du gemacht hast. Ist im Rückblick auch für dich interessant.

Bis dann...

Up on 119th Street

A lot of people don't like cops. I'm a cop. So a lot of people don't like me. But someone has to do the job. And sometimes something happens which reminds me why I became a cop.

Last night we were driving north of Central Park. I'm Ted Donahue, and my partner's Wayne Ellis. Wayne's black, I'm Irish. The boys call our car 'Irish coffee'. Suddenly, up on 119th Street, a black girl ran in front of the car. Quick, the brakes! "Are you crazy?" I called out of the window. Then I saw that the girl was crying. "Hey, what's the matter, honey?" She didn't say a word. "Here, Wayne, you talk to her." "Not here," she whispered. I could see she was afraid. People were already looking at us. Wayne got out of the car and pushed the girl into the back. As we drove off, she started to talk.

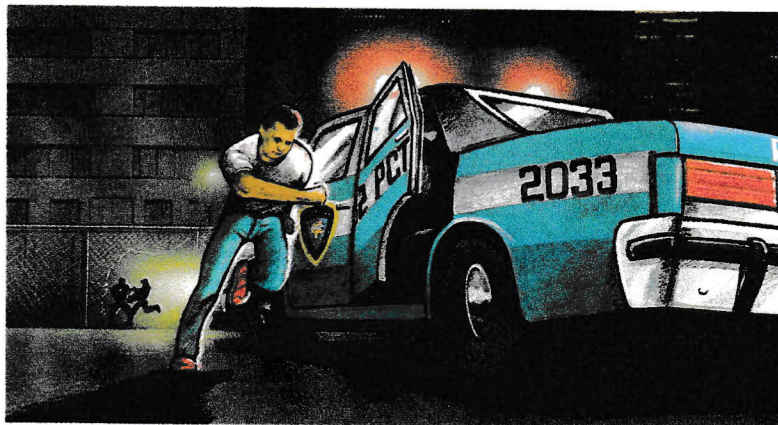
Her name was Sheena. She told us about her brother Garth. He was going around with a gang of older boys. Most of them were out of school, and out of work – but not out of money. They had started as shop-lifters, but then they had gone on to stealing car radios. Tonight they wanted to break into a warehouse. And this time Garth was going to go with them. The warehouse was in East Harlem. "I know it," Wayne said. "There's a night watchman there with a gun. Step on the gas, Ted. We have to be there first!"

Outside the warehouse everything was quiet. I turned to Sheena. "Listen, honey, if you're playing a game with us..." Then Wayne saw the hole in the fence. We climbed through and started to look around. Suddenly an alarm bell rang somewhere. Four or five dark figures were running away from the warehouse. "Stop! Police!" I called and started to run after one of the figures. Although I'm a good runner – I play football every Saturday – that boy was too fast for me. And was he fast!

He got to the hole in the fence before I did. Then I heard a voice. "Out of the way, cop – I'll get him!" The watchman had come up behind me, and he had his gun in his hand. The boy didn't have a chance. He was running past our car when the door suddenly opened. The boy slammed into the door and fell down. The watchman

put his gun down. "Nice work," he said. The girl was getting out of the car. She didn't look at us. "I'm sorry, Garth," she cried. "I had to."

Wayne got into the back of the car with Garth and his sister, and we drove off. "Hey, Ted, this isn't the way to the station," Wayne said. "I'm taking this big boy home," I said. "He can think better at home than in jail. Now listen." I was talking to Garth now. "This was your first job. If you're smart, it'll be your last. Give yourself a chance." "What chance? I don't see any chances up on 119th Street. My last big chance went yesterday when they dropped me from the basketball team." "I don't know much about basketball, Garth," I said. "But I know something about football. And you're a born football player. You're really big, and you're the fastest runner that I've ever seen."



45 Tomorrow I want you down at the station – you know where it is. I'm coaching a football team and I need a runner like you." "But ...," began Garth. "No buts, boy," said Wayne. "When Ted Donahue says that you're going to play football, you just say 'Yes, sir'. Understand?" "Yes, sir." "Right." We had reached 119th Street. I stopped the car. "Remember, Garth. Two o'clock tomorrow. 'Bye, Sheena. You have a very brave sister, Garth." "Brave? What do you mean?" "Well, think about it."
50 We drove off.

1 Comprehension

a) *Answer the questions.*

1. How did Ted's and Wayne's car get the name 'Irish coffee'? 2. How did Ted and Wayne meet Sheena? 3. Why was Sheena crying? 4. Why was Wayne worried when he heard about the warehouse? 5. How was Ted able to catch Garth? 6. Where did Ted take Garth, and why? 7. Why had Garth decided to break into the warehouse? 8. Why did Ted think of putting Garth in his football team?

b) *Things to think about.*

1. Why did Ted think Wayne should talk to Sheena? 2. Think about how Ted and Wayne did their job. Compare them with the watchman. 3. Do you think putting Garth in the football team was a good idea? Give reasons. 4. Do you think Sheena was right to tell the policemen about her brother? 5. What did Ted mean when he called Sheena "brave"?
(6. "A lot of people don't like cops," says Ted Donahue. Can you think why the police are often unpopular? 7. Why is sport important for a boy like Garth?)