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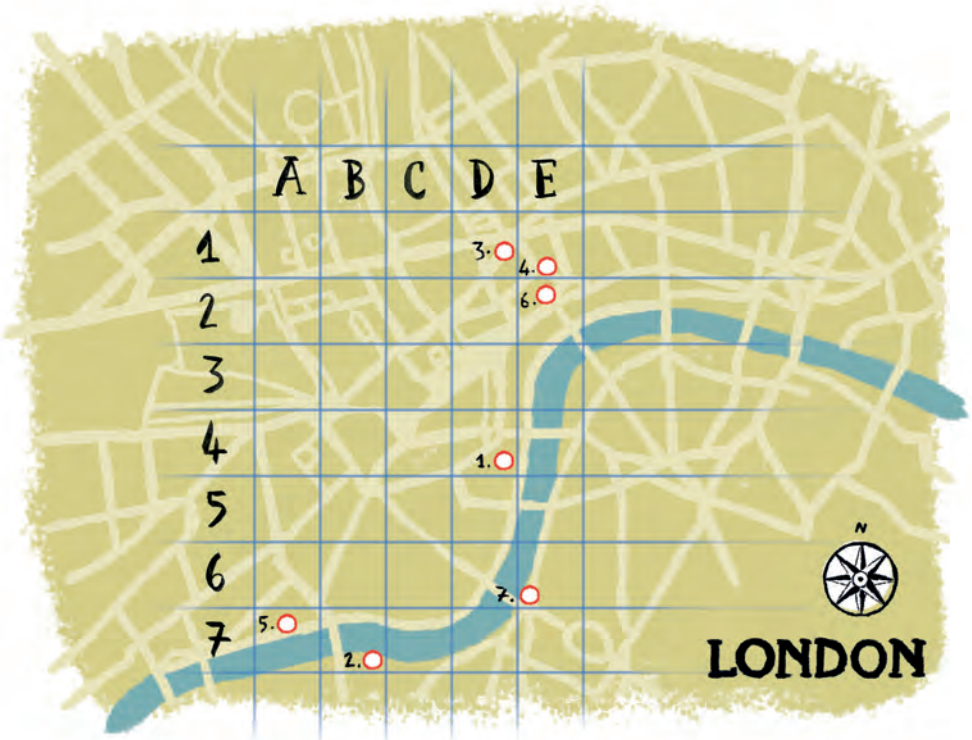
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BEFORE READING



1 Look at this map of London. Use the map references and write the correct letter (a-g) on the map below.

- a The Royal Opera House (E1)
- b Battersea Power Station (B7)
- c Seven Dials (D1)
- d The Palace of Westminster (D4)
- e Covent Garden Market (E2)
- f Chelsea Embankment (A7)
- g The Albert Embankment (E6)



BEFORE READING



1 What do you think the title 'the right thing' refers to? Read and complete Exercise 2 and then write down your ideas.

2 Read and complete the following introductions to some of the characters in the story. Then listen and check your answers.



dead attends producer uncle's

a Josh comes from Yolanda, which is the world's biggest 1 of copper. He lived in Grandi, which is the capital of Yolanda. However, he now lives in England with his 2 family because his parents are 3 He 4 the Royal College of Art in Battersea.



dark social student life

b Suzi is a 1 at the Royal College of Art in Battersea. She has lived in England all her 2 One of her friends at the college is Trish, but Suzi has a busy 3 life: she has a million other friends and a million things to do. She has long, 4 hair and loves her course at the college.



1 London, 29th September 08:46



First day at the Royal College of Art in Battersea and already Josh was in trouble. As soon as the woman at the cash till saw it, her eyebrows shot up[•].

‘A twenty-pound note!’ she yelled[•]. ‘For a two pound coffee! You must be joking! Don’t you have anything smaller than that?’

‘I’m really sorry, I don’t,’ replied Josh, showing her his empty pockets.

‘Well, you’ll just have to take your change in fifty pence pieces then!’ said the woman; and taking a handful of coins from the till, she began counting them as they dropped into Josh’s hands. ‘Two pounds fifty, three pounds, three pounds fifty...’

When she had finished, thirty-six coins filled the pockets of Josh’s jacket and trousers.

‘Wow!’ he said, laughing and pretending he was unable to move. ‘I’m loaded!’

The woman stared[•] at him blankly[•].

‘You know – got loads[•] of money.’

The woman turned silently to the next customer in the queue.

‘Well, I thought it was funny,’ said Josh, and swinging[•] his bag onto his shoulder, he lifted his coffee from the counter and looked around. It was almost nine o’clock in the morning and the café at the Royal College was full. Not a single table was free.

‘Looks like you have to stand,’ he said to himself. He took two packets of sugar and emptied them into the plastic cup. He tasted the coffee. It was horrible! He walked over to the window and looked out. Nearby, he could just see the towers of Battersea Power Station rising darkly into the air. He was lost in thought when he noticed everyone was on their feet and making their way towards the exit. He glanced[•] at his watch.

It was time for his first-ever college lecture[•].

- **blankly:** without understanding
- **glanced:** looked quickly at
- **lecture:** lesson at college or university
- **loads:** (here) a lot of
- **shot up:** (here) rose quickly
- **stared:** looked without moving her eyes
- **swinging:** (here) putting
- **yelled:** shouted

The woman who was standing at the front of the auditorium^o introduced herself as Dr Ryan, the course director. She spoke briefly about herself; then introduced the tutors^o next to her. At the mention of their name, each tutor raised a hand or gave a little smile.

‘Today’s lecture,’ said Dr Ryan after the introductions ended, ‘will be a short introduction to the course.’ As she spoke, the lights dimmed^o and a screen slowly dropped down. A moment later, the presentation titled ‘Architecture: From Romanesque to Modernist’ began.

Josh found a seat near the back of the busy auditorium. He took out his notebook and put his coffee on the floor next to his bag. When Dr Ryan began speaking, he opened his notebook. But where was his pen? He reached^o down carefully towards his bag, remembering all the fifty pence pieces in his jacket and trouser pockets; then, pen in hand, he sat up slowly again. All around him, other students were opening laptops and tablets. Some were touch-typing, others simply had microphones that were recording every word.

Josh was about to start writing notes when a voice whispered in his ear. ‘Ever felt a little odd^o?’ it said.

Josh turned to see a dark-haired girl smiling at him. She held up a paper notebook. ‘Everyone else has a computer. I guess we’re the odd ones out.’

Josh smiled back. ‘At least ours doesn’t need batteries: we’ve got elbow power!’

The girl smiled again. It was a really nice smile.

‘My name’s Josh.’

‘Suzi,’ said the girl.

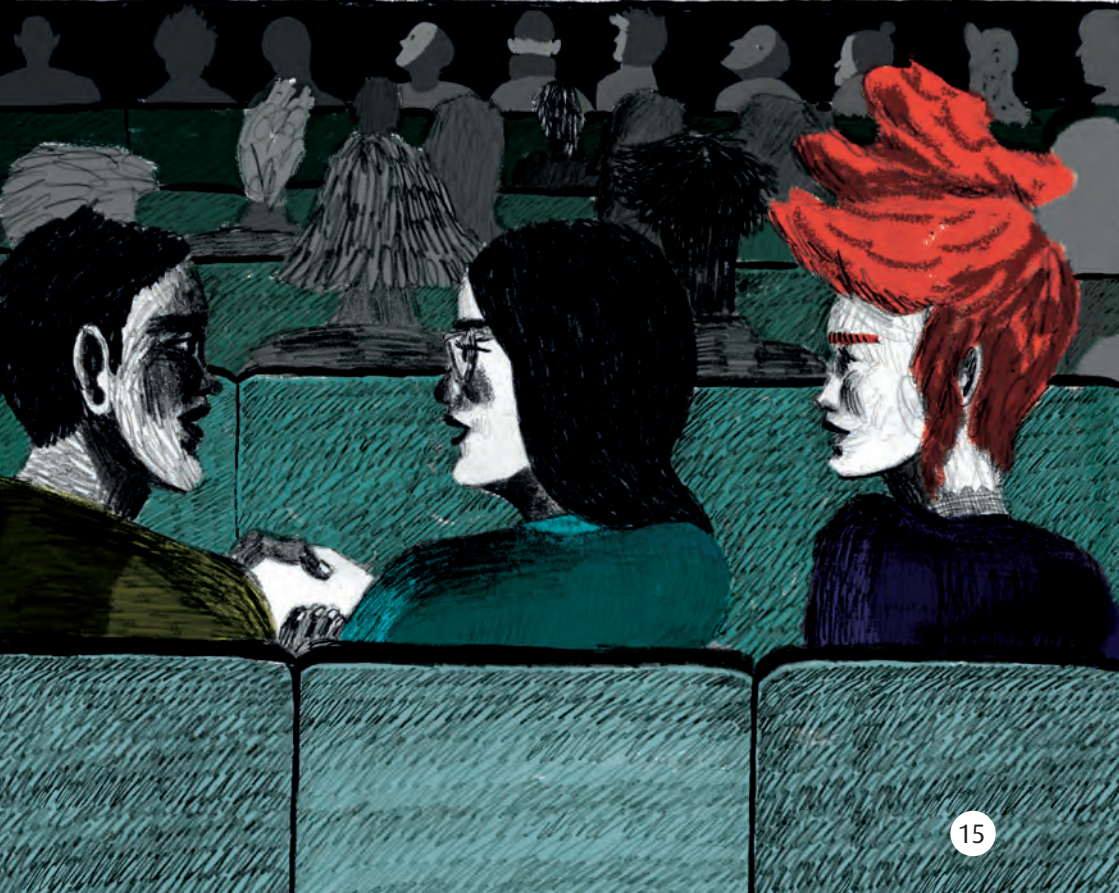
‘Shhhhhh!’ hissed^o the girl beside Suzi.

Josh was about to apologise, but the girl who made the sound leaned^o forward. ‘Just kidding^o,’ she said before he could speak. She leaned back and continued taking notes on a tablet.

‘That’s Trish,’ whispered Suzi.

- **auditorium:** place where audience sits
- **dimmed:** became darker
- **hissed:** said in a sharp, unhappy way
- **kidding:** joking
- **leaned:** moved
- **odd:** strange; different
- **reached:** (here) moved an arm
- **tutors:** teachers at college or university

ARCHITECTURE :
FROM ROMANESQUE TO MODERNIST



Josh nodded[•] and smiled but then he dropped his pen. Forgetting about the money in his pockets, he leaned forward – and when he remembered, it was too late.

CLINK, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK...

Fifty pence pieces began pouring[•] out of his pockets, raining onto the wooden floor and scattering[•] in all directions. All thirty-six of them.

Dr Ryan stopped talking and people began turning in their seats, trying to see who was making the noise.

Josh held up a hand towards Dr Ryan in silent apology. He wanted the ground to open up and swallow[•] him! It refused, he was still there and everyone was looking at him.

Dr Ryan restarted the presentation.

For a moment, Josh thought about trying to find the coins that had spilled[•] out of his pockets, but then decided against it. 'Better not,' he thought and glanced at Suzi and Trish. They were staring back at him, hands across their mouths; and he could see that they wanted to laugh.

'Next time,' he whispered, 'I'll bring some change!'

Suzi let out a roar[•] of laughter, followed by Trish and then Josh. They were still laughing as they dashed[•] out of the lecture hall and ran into the corridor outside.



Embarrassment

Have you ever wanted the ground to open up and swallow you?

Tell a friend.

- **dashed:** ran
- **nodded:** moved head in agreement
- **pouring:** (here) falling out quickly
- **roar:** loud sound or shout
- **scattering:** (here) falling
- **spilled:** dropped; fallen, like a liquid
- **swallow:** (here) eat