CARLTON CASTLE



FERTIGKEIT: LESEN

Relevante(r) Deskriptor(en)	Ich kann einfache Geschichten und Berichte im Großen und Ganzen verstehen. (A2.1)
	Zielt ab auf Deskriptor 6 der Bildungsstandards für Fremdsprachen (Englisch), 8. Schulstufe: Kann einfache literarische Texte (z.B.: fiktionale Texte, Lieder, Gedichte) verstehen. (B1)
Bezug zu anderen Aufgabenbeispielen	291/The visitor 349/Fresh Air
Themenbereich(e)	Erlebnisse und Fantasiewelt
Eignung	Ende der 7. Schulstufe
Zeitbedarf (Richtwert)	10 Minuten
Länge des Lesetextes	518 Wörter
Material- und Medienbedarf	Schreibmaterial
Besondere Bemerkungen, Hinweise zur Durchführung	
Quelle	Deskriptor: Horak, Angela, Rose Öhler, Margarete Nezbeda, Ferdinand Stefan, Anita Keiper, Gunther Abuja. Das Europäische Sprachenportfolio in der Schulpraxis: Erweiterte Checklisten zum ESP für die Mittelstufe. ÖSZ Praxisreihe: Graz, 2006.
	http://www.oesz.at/download/spin/praxis_checklisten_gesamt.pdf, 17.1.2007



UNTERLAGE FÜR SCHÜLERINNEN

CARLTON CASTLE

Read the story "CARLTON CASTLE", then **put the text in the correct order**. The first section has been done for you.

CARLTON CASTLE

	The journey took us nearly 12 hours and was very uncomfortable. By the time we arrived it was dark, raining and foggy. But suddenly in the fog, the castle appeared in front of us.
	The vet told us that Cesar had been poisoned, but could be saved. We were all really scared and confused. My mum went to the tourist information to find out where Spencer was. We were all sure that he had tried to kill Cesar. The woman in the tourist information was really confused about our story and told us that there has never been a CARLTON CASLTE in Balarny.
	We drove up to the castle. It was exactly what we had all dreamt of – very old and mysterious. We were all tired and wanted some food, warmth and a bed. So we rang the doorbell.
	We were very pleased that Spencer had lit a fire and we all sat around it warming ourselves, drinking hot chocolate and eating sandwiches, which Spencer had prepared for us. Cesar was given some dog food and a bowl of water. We all felt much better and decided to go to bed. There was no electricity so we all got candles and went upstairs to our rooms.
	I was very happy to share a room with my brother Frank, because everything seemed a bit spooky. Frank started telling me horrible ghost stories about headless zombies who sucked people's brains out. I tried not to listen, blew out my candle and fell asleep.
1	In the summer of 2004 my family and I went to Scotland for a holiday. My mumhad always dreamt of staying in a real castle so she got on the internet and booked a week in a castle called "CARLTON CASTLE" near a village called Balarny in the far north of Scotland. The castle was too big for just my family (my dad, mum, my older brother Frank, who is 17, and me), so she invited my aunt and all her family to come along too. All in all we were 9 people and a dog. We rented a minivan, which is a very big car and drove to Balarny.
	Suddenly I was woken up by terrible noise. Frank shouted, "It's Cesar!!" With shaking hands I lit my candle and we ran downstairs to see what was going on Everybody was there already. When we came to the fireplace we saw Cesar lying

UNTERLAGE FÜR SCHÜLERINNEN

on the floor as if he was dead. My mum tried to find Spencer, but he was nowhere.
We all quickly packed our things, took Cesar, got into our minivan and drove to the
next town to find a vet.
The huge wooden door was opened by a very old man with a terribly wrinkly face
and a huge nose. He looked very strange. He introduced himself as "Spencer",
the housekeeper. Spencer informed us, that he had always lived there to help the
tourists with the house. We entered and walked straight into a huge living room
with a big fireplace and old sofas.



LÖSUNG

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