

[θ, s]

Practise this conversation.

A: I think there's something wrong with me.

B: What's the matter?

A: I've got a sore throat.

B: That doesn't sound very serious.

A: My throat's been sore for three days. And I'm thirsty.

B: Well, the weather's hot. I expect that's why you feel thirsty.

A: You're not very sympathetic. I'm thinking of going to the Health Centre. If there's anything seriously wrong with my throat, Doctor Thorne will see to me.

B: I don't think it's worth it. Doctor Thorne will be less sympathetic than me.

[ð]

Practise this conversation.

A: Good morning, Mr Motherwell. What can I do for you this morning?

B: Good morning, Doctor Wetherley. It's my breathing. I get this pain when I breathe in.

A: I'll listen to your chest. Breathe in, and breathe out. And again, breathe in, and breathe out. Keep breathing deeply.

B: Is there anything wrong with my chest, doctor?

A: No, I don't think so. Your breathing sounds fine. Have you got a pillow with feathers in it?

B: No.

A: Or any leather clothes?

B: I've got a new leather jacket.

A: That may be the problem. Leather affects some people like that. Get rid of your leather jacket, and I think that pain will go.

[ð, z]

Practise this conversation.

A: You forgot Theo's birthday on Tuesday!

B: Oh no! I knew his birthday was this month, but I thought it was the tenth.

A: No, it's the fourth.

B: Did he have a birthday party?

A: Yes, he had thirteen friends to tea.

B: Goodness! I didn't think three-year-olds had as many as thirteen friends.

[d, ð]

In the text below, circle the words with [d] and underline the words with [ð]. Then practise the text.

One day when I was in the third class, we had to write a story. I told a true story about my father. He wanted to clean the windows. He borrowed a ladder. He tried to put it against the wall, but the end of the ladder went through the window. My teacher said it was a very good story. I had to read it aloud to the other students. Three years later, my brother was in that class. He wrote the same story, about my father and the ladder. He had to read it aloud, too.

[θ, ð]

John Blythe is thirteen. His brother Timothy is fifteen. Their sister Heather is eleven. Their mother and father come from Northern Ireland but the children were all born in London. Their mother is called Thelma and she is 38. Their father's name is Matthew, and he is 39.

[θ]

Practise this conversation.

A: Everything went wrong on Thursday.

B: What happened?

A: I woke up with toothache. I rang the dentist three times, but there was no reply. The fourth time, I got through. He gave me an appointment at three thirty. I thought it would be soothing to have a bath. But I tripped getting out of the bath. I hit my mouth on the tap, and broke three teeth.

B: Did that cure your toothache?

A: No, I had three broken teeth and toothache.

[θ, f]

Read out the extract from this holiday brochure.

Freeman's holidays – Fabulous London Holiday

Information for your stay in London

(Three free visits are included in the price of the holiday)

Wednesday 3rd September

St Paul's Cathedral – in the City of London

Thursday 4th September

Hampstead Heath – in the north-west of London

Friday 5th September

Open Air Theatre – in Regent's Park

Most theatres and cinemas are in the West End. A few important theatres and concert halls are in other parts of London. The National Theatre and the Festival Hall are on the South Bank, almost opposite the Houses of Parliament. In the City, the financial centre of London, there is the Barbican Centre. This includes a fine concert hall, and the Royal Shakespeare Company's Theatre.

[v, f]

Two people are talking about their lives. Practise what they say.

A: My father's job involves travelling. We have to move quite often. We've lived in five different places in the last seven years. I love it. I've got friends I can visit in all five places. But my mother hates moving. She hates leaving her friends. She says she leaves part of herself behind, every time she moves.

B: I work in an office in the capital, but live in a village. Well, just outside the village, in fact in an old farmhouse. I grow flowers and vegetables. I like the fresh air, and the people are very friendly. I love the country. But the travelling is difficult. The traffic is awful. I often leave home before seven, and don't arrive at the office till half past eight.