UNIT 5
Page 56. Exercise C.

Part 1
M: Reg and Maggie Green were on vacation with their children on the island of Sicily in southern Italy. It was a long way from their home in California in the United States. They had just spent the day sightseeing and were driving on a highway back to their hotel. It was evening, and their seven-year-old son, Nicholas, and four-year-old daughter, Eleanor, were fast asleep in the back seat.

Suddenly, another car with two men pulled up beside them. The man on the passenger side had a gun, and he was screaming at them through the window. As Reg Green stepped on the accelerator and drove away quickly, he could hear gunshots. He drove as fast as he could to the nearest town. Maggie was relieved to see that the children were still sleeping. But when they stopped, they both realized that Nicholas had been shot, and they rushed him to a hospital. Sadly, after two days in the hospital, Nicholas died.

One can only imagine the grief and sadness Reg and Maggie Green must have felt at that moment. But they made a decision that touched the lives of many people and the hearts of millions around the world. They decided to donate Nicholas’s organs to Italians who were very sick and needed them. By giving them Nicholas’s organs, Reg and Maggie felt that they could help others. Nicholas’s future had been taken away, so the Greens wanted to give a future to someone else.

Their gift turned a senseless tragedy into a lesson in giving. Italians were very moved. They could not believe that visitors from another country—who had suffered such a terrible loss—could be so giving at such a terrible moment.

Page 56. Exercise D.

Part 2
M: Within days the Green family’s personal experience erupted into a worldwide story. In Italy, strangers walked up to them on the street, with tears in their eyes, to say thank you. People started naming streets, schools, and hospitals for Nicholas Green.

When the Greens returned home, they received letters from thousands of people around the world. The letters told how the Greens’ decision changed their attitudes about donating organs. In Italy, the number of people who were willing to become organ donors increased by three to four hundred percent—they called it “The Nicholas Effect.”

The Green family returned to Italy more than a dozen times after Nicholas’s death. And they met all of the people who received Nicholas’s organs—seven people in all.

A fifteen-year-old boy got Nicholas’s heart. During his illness, he had weighed only 27 kilograms and had spent half his life in hospitals. After the surgery, he was healthy and full of energy.

One girl was two days from death—the doctors had given up on her. But with one of Nicholas’s organs, she got better. She later got married, and she gave birth to two babies—one a boy, whom she named Nicholas.

A woman who had never seen her own child’s face now can see—thanks to the corneas from Nicholas’s eyes.

An eight-year-old boy was arriving at the hospital for his surgery to get one of Nicholas’s organs. He was asked to think about something nice. He said, “I’m thinking of Nicholas.”

The Greens say that the love of life these people have shown—and the looks on their families’ faces—is a wonderful reward. They often talk about how comforting it has been to know that people who would have died by now are leading normal lives, and that another who would have been blind can now see.

Maggie and Reg Green have become very busy doing work to support organ donation. While it doesn’t take away the pain of Nicholas’s senseless death, it helps the Greens to believe that something good has come out of the tragedy.
Page 61. Exercise A.

**Conversation 1 [M = Chinese (Mandarin)]**
M: Have I ever told you that when I was growing up in China I was sent to live in the countryside?
F: No, you never have. How was that?
M: Oh, it was terrible. Not only was the poverty hard to take, but it was also really boring. There was nothing to do but work.
F: Didn’t you have a choice?
M: Actually, no. Everybody pretty much had to go.
F: It must have been very hard.
M: For this city boy? You have no idea.

**Conversation 2 [F = Spanish]**
M: So by the time we got back, we were pretty tired.
F: Wow. Your telling me about your trip reminds me of the time I lived in Los Angeles.
M: Really? You never told me about that.
F: Didn’t I? I guess I didn’t really have many positive things to say.
M: You didn’t like it?
F: Well, I couldn’t get used to either the pollution or the crime. Maybe it was just the neighborhood I lived in. I’ve heard it’s pretty nice in other places.
M: Too bad you didn’t have a good experience.

**Conversation 3**
F: Hey! You never told me you were in Singapore!
M: Yeah, I was. I lived there for about a year.
F: Was it great?
M: Yeah, it was fascinating. It’s unbelievably clean. Not only is there no graffiti, but at that time they actually banned chewing gum. It was against the law!
F: They banned chewing gum? Sounds a little extreme.
M: Well, I guess it’s a trade-off.

**Conversation 4 [F = Australian English]**
M: Didn’t you live in Paris for a few years?
F: That’s right. That was back in ’03. I mean, I came back that year.
M: What was it like?
F: Paris is a wonderful city—so much to do and see. But I’ll tell you, the people were neither friendly nor considerate. But I guess I just got used to it.
M: Hmm. I’ve heard that about a number of big cities, actually.
F: It’s true. They’re all the same.