**LC “Crash”: Gap-filling exercise**

*Listen and fill in. If you need more help, choose from the box below.*

* It’s the sense of touch.
* What?
* In a real city you walk, you know, you brush past people, people bump into you. In L.A. nobody touches you. We’re always behind this metal and glass. I think we miss that touch so much that we crash into each other just so that we can feel something.
* Are you guys ok?
* I think he hit his head
* You don’t think that’s true?
* Stay in your car.
* Graham, I think we got rear-ended, I think we spun around twice and somewhere in there one of us lost our frame of reference. And I’m gonna go look for it.
* Calm down, ma’am.
* I AM calm.
* I need to see your registration and insurance.
* Why? It’s not my fault. She do this.
* Stop in the middle of the street. That’s why. She “blake” too fast. She don’t know how to drive.
* I “blake” too fast? I “blake” too fast?
* Ma’am!
* See, I stop when I see a long line of car stopped in front of me. Maybe you see over steering wheel, you “blake” too! Officer, maybe you write down in your report how shocked I am to be hit by an Asian driver.
* Ma’am!
* Ma’am? No, see, it’s “detective”.
* Stupid wetback!
* All right.
* Fuck you too, fuck you too.(*Shouting and cursing.)*

***More help***……………………………..☺…………………………………………………..☺

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| how to drive | one of us | Asian driver | registration | wetback | around | miss |
| Detective | walk | stopped in front of me | metal | head | bump | crash |