**LC “Crash”**

**Gap-filling exercise, sequence 1**

*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 to 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***……………………………..☺…………………………………………………..☺

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