

Understanding Texts

Text 1

SERIOUS FLOODS IN ASIA

Heavy rain is falling in South Asia, where this year's monsoon season has caused massive flooding, affecting millions of people. Every year, the rainy season or monsoon season can cause floods during June - September. But this time the floods in the area are the worst they've been in many years.

Emergency services are working to bring clean water, food, shelter and medical aid to people affected as thousands of homes, schools and hospitals have been destroyed. It's thought that over 1,200 people have sadly died.

What type of text is this?	
Audience	
<i>I chose this because</i>	
Purpose	
<i>I chose this because</i>	

Text 2

GUITAR CRASH COURSE!

Hello, my name is Jake. I'm 28, I live in London and I'm the proud owner of a Fender Telecaster Custom. No, that's not a car or a new smartphone. It's a guitar. And I'm here to talk to you about guitars and how to play one.

I have been playing long time now. I was 13 years old when I first picked up a six-string, and I've never looked back since. It wasn't easy, and it wasn't fast, but it was worth it. By learning and playing guitar I have become more confident, made new friends and developed a new skill. I'm going to give you some top tips on learning to play...as well as some reasons for doing so!

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Text 3

The Moon by Robert Louis Stevenson

The moon has a face like the clock in the hall;
She shines on thieves on the garden wall,
On streets and fields and harbour quays,
And birds asleep in the forks of the trees.

The squalling cat and the squeaking mouse,
The howling dog by the door of the house.
The bat that lies in bed at noon,
All love to be out by the light of the moon

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Text 4

Run.

The night was silent and still. The air was icy, and I shivered as I crept silently through the halls of the abandoned mansion. It was so daft of us to come here. It wasn't so bad when the others were around, but now that I was alone, I was terrified. Suddenly, I heard a creaking sound from somewhere in the shadows. Then, THUD. THUD. THUD. The footsteps began. It was too dark to see clearly, only a large, black shape came moving slowly towards me. Someone was there. Or something.

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