Hola y bienvenido a Tu Inglés Sesión 60! This is a program for people who want to learn English.

[MUSIC]

Hello, how’s it going? My name is Brian. I’m from the United States, the city of Boston.

Considérame tu entrenador personal de ingles. En Tu Inglés Sesión 60, vamos a ejercitar tu oído para ingles!

[MUSIC]

Today, on Tu Inglés Session 60, we are not going to talk about grammar or pronunciation. Instead, we are going to exercise your ear with a play! Una obra de teatro! That’s right … today Cecilia and I are going to put on a play for you … vamos a presentar una corta obra de teatro! Es una sesión avanzada, pero creo que será una buena oportunidad para ejercitar el oído y aprender algún nuevo vocabulario!

The play is called “The Owl, the Bull, and the Forest.” If you liked Session 54, which was dedicated to the fables of Aesop, then you will really like this play! “The Owl, the Bull, and the Forest” se trata de una búho (an owl) un torro (a bull) y un bosque (a forest). Es como un fabulo sobre el medio ambiente.

Hay una transcripción del esta sesión disponible gratis en nuestra pagina web. La transcripción incluye las definiciones de varias palabras interesantes en la obra. Y, por supuesto. también
puedes conseguir las transcripciones de todas nuestras sesiones anteriores por inscribirte en nuestro Tu Ingles Club. Hay mas información sobre Tu Ingles Club en Tu-Ingles.com!

OK! Let’s find our friend Cecilia in Mexico, and get on with the show!

[Music]

Hi Cecilia, how are you today?

   Hello, Brian! I am doing well, thank you. How have you been?
   Glad to hear it! I’m fine, thanks!

Cecilia, mas tarde en esta sesión vamos a escuchar una canción, en ingles, cantada por un oyente de “Tu Ingles” en Argentina, Gustavo Meschino.

But first, we also received a greeting – un saludo – from a “Tu Ingles” listener in Cali, Colombia, Paola Andrea. Would you like to hear it?

   Sure, Brian! Let’s listen to Paola Andrea!

[“Hello Brian! I am very thankful with you [to you] because you be [are] helping me with my English. I am happy, because with your English exercises, I have improved my English. In my last travel [trip] to [the] U.S., I felt good because I could speak when I needed. And in this moment [at that moment], I remembered you and Tu-Ingles.com. Greetings for [to] Cecilia. She is very kind, too. I say, good bye!]

   Good bye, Paola Andrea! Thanks for sending us the greeting!

Yes, thanks, Paola Andrea! Eres una estudiante muy dedicada, así que, sé que te gustaría que te corrije … En la grabación, dijiste, “I am very thankful with you.” Pero la expresión es, “I am very thankful to you.”

   I am very thankful to you. Estoy muy agradecida contigo?

Right. I am very thankful to you. Y otra cosa pequeña, Paola … dijiste, “I have improv-ed.” He mejorado. Pero la palabra no es “improv-ed. Es “improved.” Remember Session 32? Sesión 32, cuando hablamos de la pronunciación de los verbos regulares? Quizás será útil escucharla nuevamente! In any case, thanks for the greeting!

   Yes, thanks a lot! Y oyente, si a ti también te gusta “Tu Ingles,” te invitamos a visitar nuestra nueva pagina en Facebook. Hay un enlace en tu-ingles.com para entrar a la pagina en Facebook. Espero que te guste!

That’s right, Cecilia! Y tenemos otra noticia … ahora, “Tu Ingles” esta disponible en un “app” para iPhone y Android! If you want to download and listen to “Tu Ingles” on your mobile phone, these
OK, Cecilia, are you ready for the play? Are you ready to be the owl?

Hoo?

Who? The owl!

Brian! I didn’t say “who” (quien). I said “hoo,” like an owl! Haven’t you ever heard an owl? They say “hoo hoo!”

Ah, of course! And I, of course, will be the bull. I do not know how to imitate a bull very well.

Urrrrrrrrnnnngh!

Oh, very good, Brian! I think we are ready to begin the play!

OK, Cecilia! Here we go. “The Owl, the Bull, and the Forest” by D. M. Bocaz-Larson.

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The Owl, the Bull, and the Forest

A play by D. M. Bocaz-Larson

Produced by special arrangement with www.freedrama.net

Cast of Characters

An OWL, whose home in a tree is disturbed by an unwelcome visitor.

A BULL, who knocks down trees for a living so that he may earn food for his family.

[Sound of hooves, snorting, and something ramming into a tree.]

OWL: Hey, Bull! What do you think you’re doing?!

BULL: Oh, hello Owl. I’m knocking down that tree.

1 Búho

2 Torro

3 Derribando
OWL: Stop!

BULL: What?

OWL: Bull, that's my home you want to knock down.

BULL: That tree?

OWL: Yes, I live in it.

BULL: Really?

OWL: Of course. Owls live in trees, you know.

BULL: Uh, yeah. Of course. Now, if you'll step aside⁴. I need to knock down that tree.

OWL: Will you listen to me for a minute?!

BULL: Sure.

OWL: That tree is my home. I live in it. My kids⁵ live in it. Without that tree we won't have any place to live.

BULL: I'm really sorry, but I still need to knock it down.

OWL: Why?

BULL: The cat wants me to.

OWL: The cat? What does he want with a tree?

BULL: I don't know. It's my job. I don't ask questions.

OWL: Well, I'm not going to let you destroy my home because a cat told you to.

BULL: He gives me and my family a lot of food to eat for every tree I knock down. I can't let my family starve.⁶

OWL: You can't destroy my home either. My family has lived in this old tree for many, many years along with a lot of other animal families. Do you want to make us homeless?⁷

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⁴ Hacerse a un lado
⁵ hijos
⁶ Morir de hambre
⁷ homeless
BULL: But I've got to feed my family.

OWL: Can't you earn food for them some other way?

BULL: I don't know. I can't really do anything else besides knocking down trees. That's all I've done my whole life.

OWL: There must be something else you can do. Something you might even enjoy more.

BULL: I like to help plow the fields.8

OWL: See, there's something.

BULL: Yeah! I love to plow the fields ... and rip and tear up the earth9.

OWL: Okay, okay. I get the idea. You can do something else.

BULL: But, nothing pays as well as knocking down trees.

OWL: There are some things more important than money in this world.

BULL: Like what?

OWL: Like trying to keep nature the way it should be.

BULL: We don't change it that much.

OWL: Remember how the neighboring forest10 was all knocked down?

BULL: Sure I do. The cat sure was happy.

OWL: But, all those animals that lived there had to move. Their homes were destroyed and they had to go far away to live safely again.

BULL: See. They can always find other places to live.

OWL: What happens when all the forests have been knocked down?

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7 Sin hogar
8 Labrar los campos
9 Rasgar y talar la tierra
10 Bosque cercano
BULL: That won't happen.

OWL: It might.

BULL: So, what if it does happen?

OWL: All the animals will have no place to go. We'll have to move on to a place far away where you or the cat can't find us. Do you want us all to leave, never to be seen again?

BULL: No, I guess not.

OWL: You have to do something or else all the trees will be gone. Then, neither of us will have anything.

BULL: What do you mean by, “I won't have anything”?

OWL: Once the trees are gone, you can't earn food for your family anymore.

BULL: Mmmm ... I didn't think of that.

OWL: You need to.

BULL: Wait. There are plenty of trees around. They'll last through my lifetime.

OWL: What about your children?

BULL: What about them?

OWL: The trees probably won't last through their lives at the rate you're going. We'll just plant more trees then.

OWL: It takes a long, long time for trees to get big enough for some of us animals to live in.

BULL: Well, it's better than nothing, isn't it?

OWL: Yes, it is.

BULL: That's just what we'll do then. Plant more trees.

si no
al paso que vas
sembrar
OWL: It's not enough.

BULL: Will you stop with all this?! You think too much, Owl. That's what's wrong with you.\\footnote{Eso es tu defecto.}

OWL: You think too little.

BULL: I don't see any of this \textit{bad stuff}\\footnote{Cosas malas} you keep talking about. It's like you're \textit{making it up}\\footnote{Inventándolo} or something. I don't believe any of it.

OWL: You \textit{stubborn}\\footnote{terco} bull. You may not see any problems with knocking down trees. But, I do.

BULL: Like what?

OWL: Trees also make clean air for us \textit{to breathe}\\footnote{respirar}.\footnote{How?}

BULL: They do?

OWL: Sure.

BULL: How?

OWL: What we breathe out, trees breathe in. What trees breathe out, we breathe in.

BULL: Wow. I didn't know that.

OWL: The air, trees give us, is clean air. If we cut down all the trees, the air will become \textit{dirty}\\footnote{sucio}.

BULL: Are you sure?

OWL: Look at the \textit{smog}\\footnote{Contaminación} in cities.

BULL: Yeah. It's \textit{disgusting}\\footnote{disgustar}.\footnote{Yeah. It's disgusting.}
OWL: Without trees, all the air will become so dirty no one will be able to breathe it.

BULL: Would that really happen?²²

OWL: If you knocked down all the trees, a lot more than that would happen.

BULL: This is all good to talk about, but I still have to work.

OWL: I guess I'd better²³ start packing.²⁴ Come on kids... pack your things.

[sound of baby birds cheeping]

BULL: Wait.

OWL: What?

BULL: Maybe I could just take some of the trees and leave the forest animals some. That way we both win.

OWL: I don't want to see any trees taken. Every time some are taken, the more danger our Earth will be in.

BULL: But I've got to live.

OWL: Yes, you do ... Maybe we can share, but like I said, every time a tree is knocked down the environment²⁵ will be in a little more danger.

BULL: I know, I know. The dirty air and all that.

OWL: And have you noticed the temperature?

BULL: Yeah. It seems like it's getting hotter every year.

OWL: That's because we're losing so many trees.

BULL: It is? How?

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²¹ Asqueroso
²² Ocurrir
²³ Yo debería
²⁴ Haciendo la maleta
²⁵ El medio ambiente
OWL: Do you remember that I was telling you about how trees breathe in what we breathe out?

BULL: Yeah. Sort of.

OWL: If there aren’t enough trees to breathe in what we breathe out, then what we breathe out stays in the air and isn’t used.

BULL: What does that have to do with temperatures?

OWL: Heat rises from the Earth. What we breathe out traps the heat like a blanket. If there aren’t trees to breathe that air, the heat will not escape and we’ll end up living in a giant steam bath.

BULL: Oh... but winters are getting colder.

OWL: That’s all part of the same problem. The warming makes all of the weather worse... every year we get more hurricanes and tornadoes. Everything is more extreme.

BULL: I am confused.

OWL: This isn’t making any sense, is it?

BULL: Not really...

OWL: Then I’ve already lost.

BULL: Look... I don’t want to destroy your home. Can’t we make a deal?

OWL: You can’t make deals with nature... I have to go.

BULL: OK. Good-bye, Owl.

OWL: Good-bye. Come on kids.

26 Un poco

27 El calor sube

28 Una manta

29 Un baño de vapor gigante

30 Esto no tiene sentido

31 Hacer un trato

32 Vengan hijos
[Sound of birds cheeping as they exit]

BULL: The forest sure is a beautiful place, isn't it? Maybe this tree can stay a little longer.

[Sound of hooves walking off into distance]

END

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Well, I hope you liked our play! Espero que te gustó nuestro obra de teatro!

Vamos a terminar esta sesión de Tu Ingles con una canción. Un oyente en Argentina, Gustavo Meschino, nos envío esta grabación de el, cantando – en ingles! -- la canción “Closer,” por Joshua Radin.

Gustavo is not a professional singer. He is a bioengineer at the University of Mar del Plata. But he has a great voice, and his English sounds excellent in this recording! Thanks a lot, Gustavo, for sending us the song! Y gracias a todos por escuchar esta sesion. See you later ... y éxito con tu ingles!

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CLOSER
Joshua Radin

So, we're alone again, I wish it were over, we seem to never end, only get closer, to the point where I can take no more.

The clouds in your eyes, down your face they pour, won't you be the new one burn to shine, I take the blue ones every time, walk me down your broken line, all you have to do is cry, yes, all you have to do is cry.

Hush my baby now. your talking is just noise and wont lay me down amongst your toys in a room where I can take no more.

The clouds in your eyes down your face they pour won't you be the new one burn to shine, I take the blue ones every time, walk me down your broken line, all you have to do is cry, yes, all you have to do is cry.
Photographs and brightly colored paper
are your mask you wear in this caper;
that is a life, we walk right into the strife and
a tear from your eye brings me home.

Won't you be the new one burn to shine,
I take the blue ones every time,
walk me down your broken line,
all you have to do is cry,
yes, all you have to do is cry.

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