

What it takes

Many young people dream about being famous-
especially in sports and in the music world.

Have you ever thought about what it takes to reach the
top?

Or do you think it is something that just happens?

What sacrifices must you make?

What about family? friends? girlfriend/boyfriend?

How do you think it feels to be in focus all the time?

What you have to write:

Answer 1 or 2 or 3.

1. Write an essay about what it takes to reach the top.
Teitur's lyrics may give you some thoughts about the
road to fame.
Reflect on how it is to be famous.
What are the positive sides?
Are there any negative sides?

In your essay you may include stories from real life to
illustrate your thoughts.

Essay title: **What it takes**

2. Write about a famous person.

Make your own essay title

3. ...38C,... 38C... Oh, there it was.
My seat. Struggling to get sorted out from handbags,
coats, etc., I had not recognized the person next to me.
I could hardly believe my eyes. But there he/she was,
.....

Continue the story.

Make your own essay title

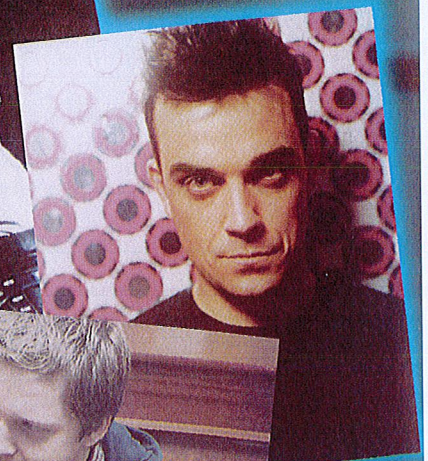
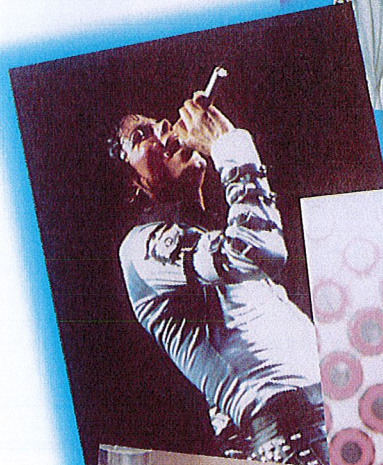
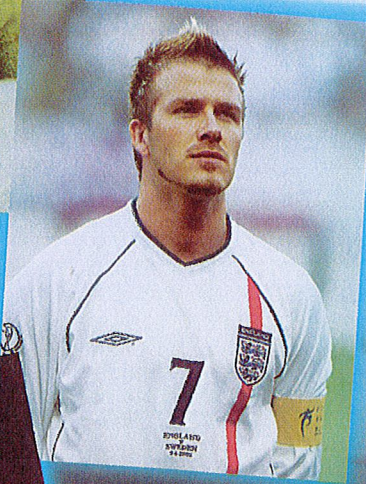
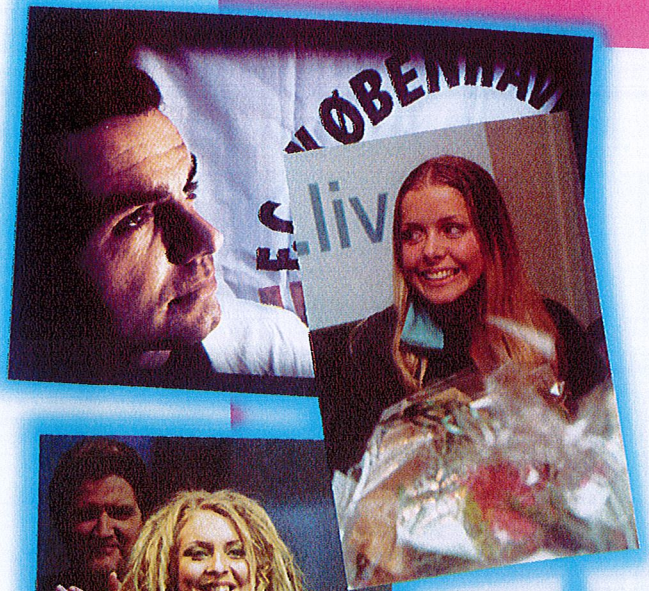
Words that may help you:

talents – hard work – training – self-confidence – a strong
will

I was just thinking

Lyrics: Teitur Lassen

I was just thinking
that I have been missing you for way too long
There's something inside this weary head
that wants us to love just instead
But I was just thinking,
merely thinking
I've got loads of pictures,
I've got the one of you in that dancing dress
But man I feel silly in that dim light
just after doing you by the sight
of My Kodak delights
I am sinking,
merely sinking
I think about long distance rates
instead of kissing you babe
I'm a singer without a song
If I wait for you longer
my affection is stronger
I, I was just thinking
merely thinking
This boat is sinking
I'm tired of postcards,
especially the ones with cute dogs and cupids
I'm tired of calling you,
missing you,
dreaming I've slept with you
Don't get me wrong
I still desperately love you
Inside this weary head
I just want us to love just instead
But I was just thinking
and thinking
merely thinking
I think about long distance rates
instead of kissing you babe
And time is running me still
If I wait for you longer
my affection is stronger
I was just thinking –
I was just thinking
That I'm tired of calling you once a week
And thinking of long distance rates
instead of kissing you
Baby I'm sinking,
merely sinking



3. The outsider

Imagine how it is to be an outsider.
Why do some people become outsiders?

What you have to write:

Write 1 or 2

1. Write about how it feels to be an outsider.

Then write about what you think it is that makes people outsiders.
What do you think could be done in order to help these people.
In your essay you may include stories, true or imaginary, about somebody that has been kept outside - or write about a situation in which you felt like an outsider.

Essay title: **Being an outsider**

2. It was Monday again. The day was windy and cold. Jenny was on her way to school.

There was the school building, massive and dark against the sky.
How she hated it! In a few minutes she would have to face them all again. There were so many of them, standing in little groups, laughing and joking.
She pulled at the straps of her schoolbag.....

Continue the story.

Essay title: **The outsider**

. What a day!

Nobody was home when I came from school. I let go of my schoolbag and took off my coat. I could see that the postman had been. A newspaper, some adverts and a couple of letters lay on the doormat. I took them into the kitchen and was about to put them on the kitchen table when I suddenly noticed my name on one of the letters. I opened the envelope and... my eyes widened. This could not be true...

Continue the story.

