

Dialogue



Mother: Hi darling! I'm home! - Oh can you please turn down the

volume of the TV? I fear our satellite dish falls off the

roof.

Madison: Sorry mom, but I cannot find the <u>remote control!</u>

Mother: I beg your pardon? - There it is! - Now I can hear you bet-

ter.

Madison: So, how was your day at work?

Mother: Well, interesting.

Madison: What does that mean?

Mother: You know, first I interviewed an African American. He told

me about the death of his brother and he wanted me to tell

about it on the news.

Madison: Oh, that sounds really interesting.

Mother: Yes. So I did a little research on the death of African

Americans in America. I found out a lot about Martin Luther

King, how he was judged by other people only because of

his skin colour. I was really impressed by how he went on.

He didn't give up. He kept <u>making speeches on</u> human <u>rights</u>

and equality (dt. Gleichheit).

Madison: Wow. That sounds like a lot of work. I had a lot to do at

school, too. So why don't we ask Dad to prepare dinner?

Mother: Good idea!