

8th cycle final listening test

Listen to a woman talking about her father's life at a memorial event. Complete her speech with words from the bank.

* the two of us	* when I was	* give you	* he said to me
* fell in love with	* at home	* seemed	* came from behind
* movie	* we'll be able to	* strange	* worked
* being	* three or four hours	* best pictures	* when we were
* hairy chest	* business	* thank for	* closer
* have heard	* when he took me out	* was fascinated by	* that was my dad
* real passion	* taking phone calls	* mother	* speaking
* ambition	* tried	* good at	* painting
* wasn't dark	* camera	* busy	* ocean
* was	* if I wanted it	* youngest	* recognized
* reading	* know about	* smiled	* I remember once
* didn't win	* blowing	* what he was like	* hope
* under	* remember	* have to wait for	* when I think of
* greatest	* as a way	* a husband	* wanted to
* through	* allowed	* first memory	* would do

Good evening everybody. My name is Jessica Talbot and I am here to talk a little about my father, to share some memories. We some great people tonight on the tenth anniversary of his death: his agent, directors, film critics and many others in the movie with him and what a fantastic talent he My will be speaking shortly and I, between us, we can some flavor of not on the stage or in front of a, but as a father,, a family man, because that is what we mostabout

him. My father any Oscars for a father, but for me it was his achievement.

My of my father, no more than three or four years old, was onto the Pacific in his beloved yacht. It is something that he quite often especially during the warmer months when his filming schedule it. I two things that day: the huge size of the, something I hadn't been aware of standing on a beach, and the second thing was my father's enormously, which I could see his unbuttoned navy shirt. I don't remember anything that day, but on future occasions on that boat, he used to tell me that the world was mine, that I could do anything I, he would tell me the only limit was the limit of my I have my father to the belief that he gave me even from my days.

My father would use that boat of escaping the hectic world of Hollywood. He used to be so happy out there, sometimes with my mother, sometimes just, sunlight coming off the waves and wind our hair into our faces. our father happy and relaxed, I think of him the big sails of the boat, not where he would too often be with scripts or Out on the ocean, there was none of that. Even today, I feel to my father when I'm at sea, it's a feeling.

Another great love of my father, which very few people, was his Next year, we hope publish a book of his He had a for the coastline north of Los Angeles and would happily sit on a sand dune for trying to get the little tufts of grass just right. To me, it frustrating but I know he used to enjoy that, it was his land boat. And he was very it, as he was with everything he, of course.

....., I was maybe five or six years old, he told me "listen Jessica, we the light". I couldn't understand that because it was light, it,

and then suddenly the sun the clouds and my father, that smile
millions up on the screen. I got to see that smile every day, he smiled it just for
me.