

Childhood photos

Listen to three people talk about their favourite childhood photos. Number the photos 1-3. There is one photo you don't need to use.



Listen again. Which speaker ...? (use numbers)

- 1) Wanted to have the photo on his/her wall but couldn't.
- 2) Doesn't think he/she looks very good in the photo.
- 3) Says the photo makes him/her feel better when he/she is a bit sad.
- 4) Only saw the photo many years after it was taken.
- 5) Likes the photo because of the emotion you can see in it.
- 6) Used to keep the photo in his /her kitchen.



1.- I really love this photo, **even though** I look a bit strange in a dress that was obviously too big and a coat that was too small. But it's the way that my grandfather and I are looking at each other that I love about it. **We were about to go for a walk** and are standing just in front of the door of his house, on the steps. It was a really cold day so he'd lent me his fur hat. I don't know who took the photo, probably my grandmother, but **it's a lovely reminder of my grandfather**, who died a few years ago. I have it in **a frame** on my desk and both my mother and my grandmother have **a framed copy** of the same photo, we all love it.

2.- My favourite photo ever- not just from my childhood but in my whole life – is this one that my dad took when we went camping. I'm standing in the mountains and on a rock in front of me is this animal called marmot – it's like a big mouse and they're quite common around here. The marmot was standing incredibly close and it almost looks as if it's smiling at the camera. It wasn't shy at all. A strange thing is I always remember the day the photo was taken, but I actually didn't see the photo with my own eyes until last year, **when I turned 35**. My parents found **a load of old photos** and scanned them for me **so that I'd have them in digital form**. I wanted to enlarge this one and make it into a poster but the file wasn't big enough.

3.- There are loads of childhood photos to choose from but one of my favourites is this one which was taken by my dad- he was always the family photographer – and I think it was a day when we went for a picnic with my brothers and cousins. In the picture I'm the little **bonde** one in the front. I think I was about seven or eight and the two boys on the right are my brothers and the rest are my cousins.

It reminds me of how close I am to my extended family so I look at it when I miss home and **it cheers me up**. I used to have it stuck on my fridge but now it's packed away in a box somewhere. But my mum **uploaded it** onto to facebook so now I can look at it any time.