

Inglés Intermedio 2021

Sesión 5

Some idioms and Time to read

**Book Worms**

Time to read



Los "**Idioms**" son frases hechas cuyo significado generalmente se deduce de la idea que transmite y no del sentido literal de la expresión. **Equivalen a los refranes y modismos que utilizamos en español.**

La importancia de los "Idioms" deriva de su **uso común en el lenguaje popular y cotidiano.** Conocerlos nos facilita la comprensión de expresiones y frases en inglés que **se utilizan de manera habitual.**

Try to replace the underlined words with the idioms in the box.

to be <del>down in the dumps</del>	to be in the doghouse	to keep your cool	to be on a roll	to come out of the blue	to be over the moon	to be under the weather
estar hundido en la miseria	estar con el rabo entre las piernas	mantener la calma	estar en racha	aparecer de la nada	estar loco de contento	estar como el tiempo (sentirse enfermo)

Sarah has been really unhappy since Jay broke up with her. ***down in the dumps***

- 1 My brother has been in trouble since he stayed out late last week. ....
- 2 I'm very happy that we're going to Granada on holiday. ....
- 3 I've passed all my exams and my driving test – I'm having a lot of good luck at the moment! .....
- 4 You have to remain calm in that situation. ....
- 5 Their engagement came as a surprise. ....
- 6 I don't want to go out tonight – I'm feeling a bit ill. ....

## THE JEWELLER'S WIFE

Mr Thomas Keeling wanted to be a private detective. Many people needed private detectives. Sometimes, a businessman wanted somebody to investigate his clerk. Was the clerk stealing his money? Sometimes, a lady wanted somebody to watch her husband. Was her husband meeting another woman? The businessman and the wife both needed a private detective. People needed Mr Thomas Keeling!

Mr Keeling was a quiet, serious man. He wanted to do his job well. He had read many books about famous detectives. He had saved \$900. He was going to start a business.

One day, Mr Keeling came to Houston, Texas. He rented a small office in a quiet street. He put a sign outside his office and he waited for his first client.

For three days, Mr Keeling sat in his office and he read detective stories. But on the fourth day, a client came up the stairs to the office.

Mr Keeling looked at his client carefully. He saw a young lady. She was about twenty-five years old. She was tall and slim. Her black clothes were smart. She wore a black hat. A thin black veil covered her face.

'Good afternoon, madam,' said Mr Keeling. 'Please sit down.'

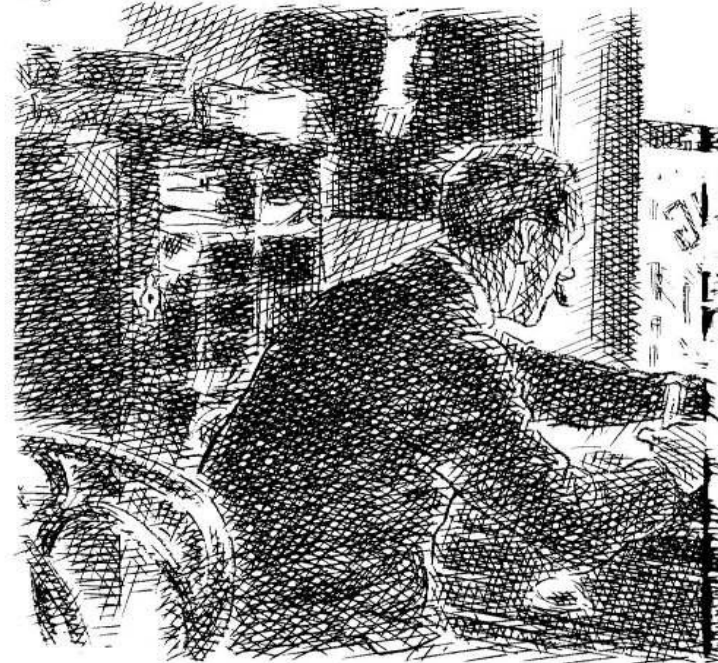
The lady lifted her veil.

Her face was lovely and she had large, grey eyes.

The lady spoke in a sad, soft voice.

'You are a stranger in this city, sir,' she said. 'That is the reason for my visit. I have a problem. I cannot speak about it to any of my friends. Mr Keeling, I want you to watch my husband.'

'Please tell me about your problem,' said Mr Keeling.



'My name is Mrs Robbins,' the lady said. 'My husband is a well-known man in this city. He has a small jewellery store on Main Street. We have been married for five years. But my husband does not love me any more. He meets another woman secretly.'

Mr Keeling listened carefully. He said nothing.

'I want you to watch my husband,' Mrs Robbins said again. 'I want you to tell me about his movements. I will come to your office every second day. You will give me your reports. I will pay you well.'

She held out twenty dollars.

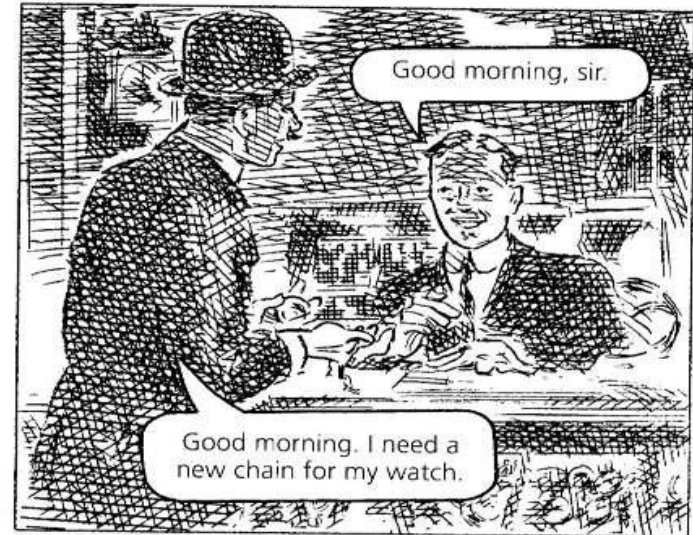


Mr Keeling took the money.

'I will help you, Mrs Robbins,' he said. 'Come here the day after tomorrow, at four o'clock. I'll give you my first report then. Good afternoon, dear lady.'

The detective began his investigation the next morning. He went to the jewellery store on Main Street. He entered the store and he looked around. The owner of the store was working behind the counter.

The jeweller, Mr Robbins, was about thirty-five years old. His store was small, but there were beautiful diamonds, expensive necklaces and fine watches on the shelves.



Later, the detective stood in the street near the jewellery store for several hours. At last, something happened.

A young woman came along the street and she entered the store. She had black hair and dark eyes. Her clothes were bright and colourful.

Mr Keeling went nearer to the store and he looked through the window. The young woman walked up to the counter. She said something to Mr Robbins. He stopped working and the two of them talked quietly for a few minutes. Then the jeweller gave the woman some coins. A moment later, she came out of the store and she walked quickly down the street.

At four o'clock the next afternoon, Mr Keeling's client came to his office.

'What did you find out about my husband?' she asked.

'I saw a woman go into the jewellery store,' said Mr Keeling. 'Your husband gave her some money. She was a young, dark-eyed woman. Her hair was black and her clothes were colourful.'

'That's her!' said the lady. 'Charles is giving her money! That's terrible!'

The lady held a handkerchief over her eyes. She was crying.

'Mrs Robbins, what do you want me to do now?' asked the detective. 'Do you want me to continue this investigation?'

'I want to see my husband and this terrible woman together,' replied the lady. 'I also want witnesses – I want other people to see them together. Then I want to end our marriage – I want a divorce.'

She gave the detective ten dollars.

'I shall come for your second report the day after tomorrow,' she said. 'I'll come at four o'clock.'

Two days later, the lady came to the detective's office for the second report.

'Please sit down, Mrs Robbins. I have some news for you,' said Mr Keeling. 'I went into the jewellery store again this afternoon. The young woman was already there. I heard her speaking to your husband.'



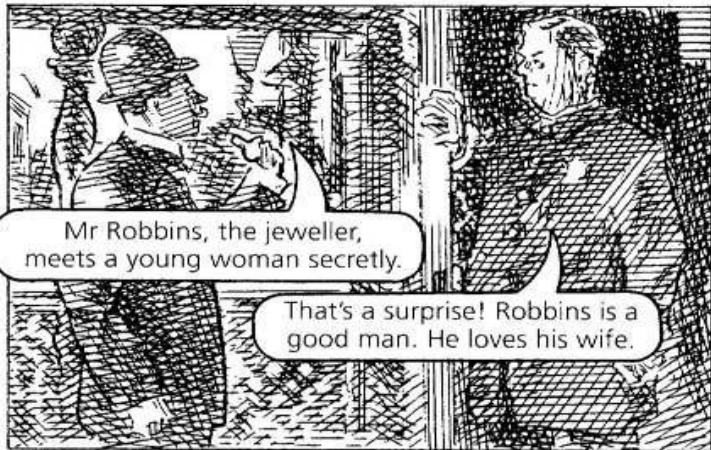
'My husband is a terrible man!' the detective's client said angrily. 'He lies to me about his work!'

'Mrs Robbins,' said Mr Keeling. 'Tonight, you must watch the meeting between your husband and this young woman. You must hide in the store and you must listen to their words.'

'Yes! I'll do it!' said the lady. 'A policeman lives in this street. He is a kind man. He knows my family. Please find him. Tell him about my husband. He must come with you to the store tonight. You and he will be my witnesses.'

'I'll speak to him,' said the detective. 'Please come here again at seven o'clock. Then we'll go to the store together.'

Mrs Robbins left the office. Mr Keeling found the policeman's house and he knocked on the door.



The detective explained his plan. He asked the policeman for his help.

'Mrs Robbins wants to catch her husband with this woman,' he said. 'Tonight, Mrs Robbins is going to hide in the store. She is going to listen to their words. And she wants you to be a witness. But we have a problem. First, she has to get into the store.'

'I'll help the lady,' said the policeman. 'Let me think about your problem. Yes! I have the answer! There's a little room at the back of the store. She must enter by that door. But the door between that room and the store is always locked. You'll have to open it for her.'

At seven o'clock that evening, the detective's client came to his office for the fourth time. Again, she was wearing black clothes and there was a veil over her face. After a few minutes, they went out into the street together.

Mr Keeling and the lady walked slowly along the sidewalk. They stopped opposite the jewellery store. They waited. At about eight o'clock, a young woman entered the store. After a few minutes, she came out again with Mr Robbins. She was holding his arm. They walked away, down the street.

The lady in black began to cry quietly.

'Look at them!' she said. 'My terrible husband and that bad young woman!'

Mr Keeling took his client to the back yard of the

store. The lady opened a door in the wall and they entered the small room behind the store.

The detective and his client crossed the room to a locked door.

'This is the door into the store,' said the lady.

'Where are you going to hide?' the detective asked.

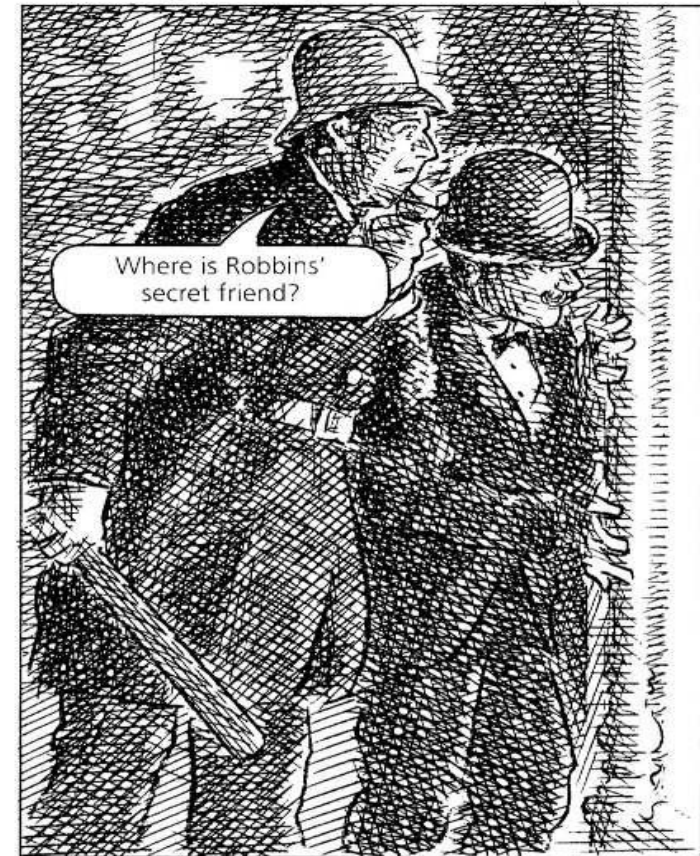
'I want to hide in the store,' the lady replied. 'In the store, there is a large table. A cloth covers the table, and it hangs down to the floor. I'll hide under the table. I'll listen to my husband and that woman. I'll hear every word. But how can I get into the store? This door is locked.'

Mr Keeling took some special keys from his pocket. He tried to open the door with them. He put one key after another into the lock. At last, one of the keys unlocked the door. The lady went into the store. Mr Keeling did not follow her.

'I'll lock the door from this side,' the lady told the detective. 'Give me your key. You must go now. Find my husband and that woman. Then get the policeman and follow them back to the store. I'll listen to my husband and that woman from under the table. Then I'll come out from under the table. I'll open the street door. You and the policeman will come into the store. You will both be my witnesses.'

Mr Keeling soon found the jeweller and the young woman. They were eating in a quiet restaurant. He waited in the street. After a few minutes, Mr Robbins and the young woman left the restaurant.

The detective went quickly to the policeman's house. Then the two men hurried to the jewellery store. They looked through the window. The policeman was surprised. He spoke to Mr Keeling.





'I don't understand,' said the policeman. 'You told me, "Robbins took a young woman to a restaurant." Where is she?'

'*There she is!*' said Mr Keeling. He pointed through the window.

'Do you know the lady with Robbins?' asked the policeman.

'That's his secret friend,' said Mr Keeling.

'No! You're wrong! That's Robbins' wife,' said the policeman. 'I've known her for fifteen years.'

'What?' the detective shouted. His face became pale. 'Who is under the table in the store?'

He started to kick the door of the jewellery store.

Mr Robbins came to the door and opened it. The policeman and the detective ran into the store.

'Look under that table!' shouted the detective. 'Look under the cloth. Be quick!'

The policeman lifted the cloth and put his arm under the table. He pulled out a black dress, a black veil and a woman's wig.



'Is this young lady your wife?' Mr Keeling asked the jeweller. He pointed at the woman.

'Yes! She is my wife!' said Mr Robbins angrily. 'Why did you kick my door? Why are those clothes under my table?'



'Please check all the jewellery in your store, Mr Robbins,' the policeman said. 'Is anything missing?'

Some diamond rings and some expensive necklaces were missing. Some watches were missing too. The missing jewellery was worth \$800.

Later that night, Mr Keeling was sitting in his office. He was looking through a big book of photographs. They were photographs of criminals. The policeman had brought the book to the detective's office. Suddenly, Mr Keeling stopped turning the pages. He looked at a picture of a good-looking young man with a smooth face. He read the words underneath the photograph.



JAMES H. MIGGLES, also known as 'The Unhappy Wife'.

Description: Tall and slim. Grey eyes.

Crime: Burglary.

Miggles usually wears women's clothes. He is clever and dangerous. The police in Kansas City, New Orleans and Chicago are searching for him.

The next morning, Mr Keeling paid the jeweller \$800, then he closed his office.

Mr Thomas Keeling, private detective, does not work in Houston any more.



**Homework:**

1. Write a short summary of the plot (not more than 4 lines): \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.

2. When do you think the story takes place?. Why do you believe that?  
\_\_\_\_\_.

3. Were you surprised? Have you guessed the end? If not, what did you think it could have happened?  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.

4. Did you like the story? . Was it easy for you to understand? . Can you remember 10/20 new words that you have learned while reading this story?  
Write them.  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.

Recordad que podéis enviar trabajos, dudas o preguntas a esta dirección de correo electrónico:  
[maribelgaju@hotmail.com](mailto:maribelgaju@hotmail.com)

## Soluciones a las actividades de la sesión 4

### 1. Guess the title:

A boy who suffers retardation ...	<u>Forrest Gump</u>
A secretary steals money ...	<u>Psycho</u>
Tragic love story ...	<u>Titanic</u>
The plot of the story takes place in England ...	<u>Wuthering Heights</u>
A small being from another planet ...	<u>E.T.</u>

### 2. Complete the board with the right verb tense. (Use the verb "to begin")

ESPAÑOL	INGLÉS
La película empieza	The film <b>begins</b>
La película está empezando	The film is beginning
La película empezó	The film began
La película estaba empezando	The film was beginning
La película ha empezado	The film has begun
La película había empezado	The film had begun
La película ha estado empezando	The film has been beginning
La película había estado empezando	The film had benn beginning
La película empezará	The film will begin
La película estará empezando	The film will be beginning
La película habrá estado empezando	The film will have been beginning
La película hubiera empezado	The film had begun
La película empezaría	The film would begin
La película habría empezado	The film would have begun
La película habría estado empezando	The film would have been beginning
La película puede empezar	The film can begin
La película debe empezar	The film must begin
La película podría empezar	The film could begin
La película debería empezar	The film should begin