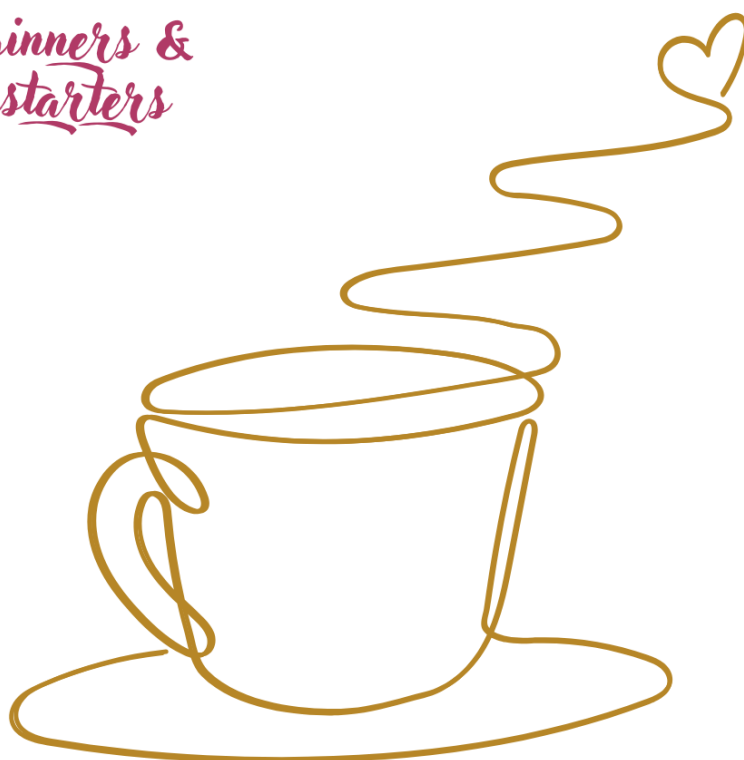


*beginners &
restarters*



Kateryna Novella's Coffee & First Wins

Atmospheric Light Noir
Kateřina Havlová

~1~



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Co máte před sebou

Tahle série povídek není běžná kniha. Je to **studijní materiál**, který vám pomáhá zvládnout základy angličtiny tak, abyste je opravdu používali – nejen chápali v teorii.

Gramatika

- Na začátku najdete jednoduché věty, základní přítomný čas prostý a průběhový.
- Pak postupně přidáme budoucí a základní minulý čas, ke konci i předpřítomný.
- Věty se pomalu prodlužují a gramatika se přidává plynule, vždy až ve chvíli, kdy se hodí k ději.

Slovní zásoba

Nejspíš si všimnete, že se v příběhu často opakují stejná slova a slovní spojení. Je to úmysl, abyste stejné slovo nebo frázi viděli a slyšeli v různých kontextech. Díky tomu:

- si to zapamatujete **přírozeně**,
- začnete angličtinu používat **bez dlouhého přemýšlení**,
- nebudete potřebovat překlad do češtiny, protože **porozumíte významu**.

Gradující příběhy

- Cílem první knihy je, abyste získali pocit: „**Tomuhle rozumím. Tohle už umím.**“
- V dalších knihách se mírně zvyšuje obtížnost, abyste se naučili něco nového.
- Některé povídky jsou vzdušnější a delší, některé jsou hutnější a kratší.
- Vysvětlivky na každé stránce vám pomáhají nezaseknout se na slovíčkách a plynule celý příběh dočíst.


Tahle kniha se nežene za co největším množstvím slovíček ani za složitou gramatikou. Je postavená tak, aby vám pomohla upevnit základy, na kterých můžete dál stavět.



První kniha vypráví o tom, co Kateryna Novella prožívá po vydání své první knížky.

Druhá kniha popisuje její život a jak postupně dospěla k rozhodnutí napsat román.

Třetí kniha je o jejím mládí, o zemi a době, ve které vyrostla a která ji ovlivnila.



Obsah

BOOK 1 - COFFEE & FIRST WINS

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Story 1 - The Book Signing

My name is Kateryna Novella.

I am a writer.

I live in a small town near the sea.

My flat is on the third floor.

From my window I can see trees and a small park.

I like **quiet** mornings.

I like coffee, books and long walks.

Today is Saturday.

It is a big day for me.

I am in a bookshop in the town centre.

There are many people here.

They walk, they talk, they look at books.

The air **smells of** paper and coffee.

It is warm and nice.

I sit at a small table.

There is a white cup with tea, a black pen and a **pile** of books.

My name is on the cover.

The book is new.

It is my book.

I smile.



the book signing – autogramiáda, podepisování knih

quiet – klidné, tiché

to smell of something – něčím vonět

pile – hromada, stoh

to smile – usmát se



A woman comes to me.
She is tall and has short hair.
She gives me a book and says, "**Can you write my name, please?** I'm Ellena."
I write her name and my name.
I say, "Thank you."
She smiles and says, "Thank you. I like your stories."
I smile **too**.
My hands shake a little.
I am happy and shy at the same time.
More people come.
They bring books.
Some people **take photos**.
One man says, "My wife reads your book every evening."
I laugh.
I say, "That is lovely."



Can you write my name, please? - v této situaci: "napsat věnování"

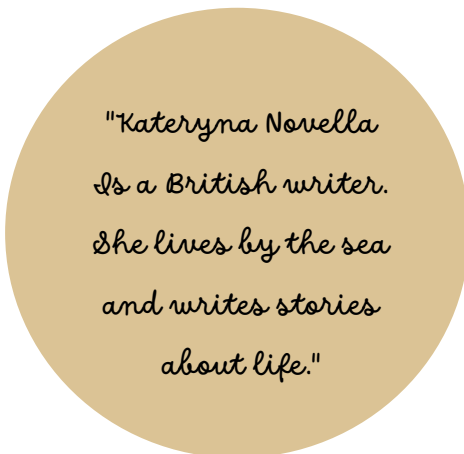
too – také

to take photos – fotit se

to laugh – smát se (nejen usmívat)



I try to remember every face.
After one hour I am a little tired.
I still cannot believe it is me.
I take **one copy** of the book and open it.
On the first page there is a short text about me.
It says:



I read it two times.
I smile.
I think, "Yes, this is true. I write about life."
I touch the pages.
They are soft and smell of ink.
I remember my first **notebook**.
It was small and blue.
I wrote my first story there.
It was about a woman who starts again.
I like that story.
I think many women start again.



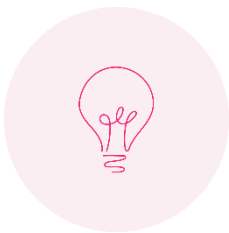
one copy – jeden výtisk

it says – je tam napsáno, píše se tam, stojí tam

notebook – sešit



A young girl comes to the table.
She has long brown hair and big eyes.
She says, "I want to write books **too**."
I say, "That is wonderful."
She asks, "Is it hard?"
I say, "Sometimes it is hard, but it is also very beautiful."
She smiles.
Her mother takes a photo.
I **wave** and say, "Good luck!"
After some time, the bookshop is **quiet**.
People go home.
I sit for a moment and **breathe** slowly.
My tea is cold now.
I look at the last book on the table.
I take my pen and open it.
I write a short note on the first page:
When I think about the last ten years, it still **feels unreal**.
Then I close the book and smile again.



to wave – mávat

to breathe – dýchat

it feels unreal – zdá se to neskutečné (působí to neskutečně, připadá to neskutečné)



It is late afternoon now.
The bookshop is empty.
I put my pen in my bag.
I put my scarf around my neck.
Outside, the air is cold.
It is early spring.
The trees have no leaves yet.
The sky is grey, but I can see a little sun.
I walk slowly to the bus stop.
My legs are tired, but I **feel light**.
I wear a blue dress and a long grey coat.
The coat is soft and warm.
I have black shoes and a pink bag.
In the bag there are two books and my **purse**.
The street **smells of** rain.
Cars move slowly.
People hurry home.



late afternoon – pozdní odpoledne

early spring – brzké, začínající jaro

light – lehký



When I come to my house, I open the door with my key.

The hall is **quiet**.

I walk up the stairs to the third floor.

I take off my coat and shoes.

I hang the coat on a hook.

I put my bag on the chair.

In my flat it is warm.

I open the window a little.

I can hear the sea.

I take off my blue dress.

I put on a white T-shirt and brown **trousers**.

They are clean and comfortable.

I tie my hair back.

I feel relaxed.

In the kitchen there is a **smell of** tea and bread.

I make hot water.

I cut a slice of bread and some cheese.

Sometimes I cook dinner, but not today.

I am **too** tired.

I have a small box of soup from a café.

It is tomato soup.

I warm it in a pan.

I sit at the table and eat slowly.

The soup is warm and sweet.

I drink tea after that.

I look out the window.

The **light** in the street is orange.



too – příliš (další význam kromě "také")

light – světlo



There is my new book on the table.

I open it again.

There is a picture of me on the **back cover**.

I look at it and smile.

I think, "Is this really me?"

After dinner I wash the cup and the plate.

I clean the table.

Then I go to my small living room.

There is a sofa, a lamp and many books.

I sit down and put a **blanket** over my shoulders.

I take my blue notebook.

I write a few words:

*"Today was a big day.
Many people came.
They smiled. They liked
my book. I am happy."*

I close the notebook.

Everything is **quiet** now.

I feel calm.

I think about tomorrow.

Maybe tomorrow I write again.

I turn off the lamp and go to bed.

My **blanket** is white with red roses, and the pillow is **light** blue.

I close my eyes.

I whisper, "Good night."



blanket – deka

back cover – zadní strana knihy, obálky

light – světlý

whisper – šeptat



LEARNING TIPS

kalhoty: trousers (UK) = pants (US)

peněženka: purse (UK) = wallet (US)

kabelka: handbag (UK) = purse (US)

byt: flat (UK) = apartment (US)

knihkupectví: bookshop (UK) = bookstore (US)



WHAT CAN YOU REMEMBER?

1. Jaké barvy a vůně se v příběhu objevují?
2. Jaké kusy nábytku jsou v příběhu popsány?
3. Jaké pocity Kateryna během dne zažívá?

*Kateryna
Novella*♥





Story 2 - Quiet Days

It is Sunday morning.

The sun is shining softly on the wall.

The room **smells of** coffee and books.

Kateryna is lying in bed.

She is not sleeping now.

She is looking at the light through the curtains.

Everything **feels slow** and kind.

She turns her head and sees her notebook on the table.

It is open.

The words from yesterday are still there:

“Today was a big day.”

She smiles.

She feels calm now.

She is getting up slowly.

She is opening the window.

Fresh air is coming in.

She hears the sound of **seagulls**.

The sea is not far away.

She closes her eyes for a moment.

The wind is soft on her face.



seagull(s) – racek, racci



Now she is making coffee.
She is boiling water and cutting a small piece of bread.
She is **spreading** butter on it.
She is sitting by the window and drinking her coffee.
The sky is light blue.
Children are playing in the park.
A man is walking his dog.
An old couple is sitting on a bench.
Kateryna likes watching them.
She is writing a **list** on a small paper:
milk, apples, candles, new notebook.
She likes small notebooks.
She has many, all in different colours.
After breakfast, she is taking a shower.
The water is warm.
She is **humming** a song.
Then she is putting on jeans and a soft green sweater.
Her hair is still wet.
She is brushing it and smiling in the mirror.
She is taking her bag and going out.
The air smells of salt and flowers.



spreading – roztírat
to walk a dog – venčiť psa
list – seznam
to hum – broukat si



She is walking to the market.
People are talking, laughing, selling things.
A woman is cutting cheese.
A boy is shouting "Fresh bread!"
Kateryna is buying apples and a **candle**.
She is talking with the **seller**.
He says, "Your accent is nice. Where are you from?"
She smiles and says, "From the Czech Republic."
He says, "Ah, Czechia, Prague! I want to go there."
She laughs.
She says, "It is a beautiful city."
She is walking home and thinking about her old home.
About her mother's kitchen.
She remembers the smell of **apple pie**.
She says **quietly**, "Maybe I can bake it next week."
In the afternoon, she is sitting at her desk.
She is reading letters from readers.
One says, "Your story helped me start writing."
Kateryna closes her eyes for a moment.
She feels warm inside.



candle – svíčka
seller – prodejce
apple pie – jablečný koláč, i štrůdl



She is writing a short **reply**:

"Thank you for reading. Keep writing. Your words **matter**."

The day is passing slowly.

She is cooking simple dinner, pasta and vegetables.

The radio is playing soft music.

The sun is going down.

The sky is pink and gold.

Kateryna is sitting by the window.

She is not in a hurry.

After dinner, she is lighting her new candle.

The small **flame** dances.

She is opening her notebook.

She is writing a few lines:

*"Sometimes
the world is big.
Sometimes it is only this
room. But I am still here,
and I am still
writing."*

She closes the notebook and sits quietly.

The candle is burning slowly.

She is looking at the light.

She feels peace.



reply – odpověď

something matters – na něčem záleží

flame – plamen



It is Monday morning.
It's raining. The street is wet.
Kateryna is sitting with her tea, watching the rain.
The day feels different.
She is thinking about a new story.
She opens her notebook and writes:
"A woman is walking in the rain. Slowly. She is lost."
She stops.
She looks at the sentence.
She smiles.
"Yes," she says quietly, "this is the beginning."
The phone is ringing.
Her friend Anna is calling.
"Hi, Kateryna! How was the book signing?"
Kateryna is laughing.
"It was wonderful," she says.
"They were so kind. I was nervous, but now I am happy."
Anna says, "You are a real author now!"
Kateryna smiles.
"I am, **aren't I?**" she answers.
They both laugh.

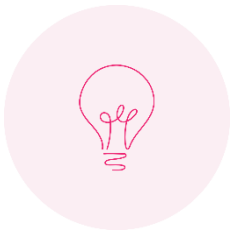


..., **aren't I?** – záporná otázka za kladnou větou znamená "že ano?"

Příklad: You are hungry, aren't you? - Máš hlad, že? She is nice, isn't she? - Ona je milá, že ano?



After the call, she is walking to her **bookshelf**.
She touches her favourite books.
Each book feels like a friend.
She is taking one and opening it.
Inside there is an old photo – Kateryna as a young woman, standing by a train.
She is smiling in the photo.
She remembers that day – the day she left her country.
The smell of the train, the sound of wheels, the feeling of **fear** and freedom.
She whispers, “That was the real beginning.”
Now she is sitting again at her desk.
She is writing a few more lines in her notebook.
She is not writing fast.
Outside, the rain is stopping.
A little sun is coming through the clouds.
The light touches her hands.
She stops writing and looks outside.
She smiles.



bookshelf – police, regál na knihy, knihovnička

fear – strach



It is Tuesday evening.
Kateryna is making soup and cutting bread.
She is putting the candle on the table.
The small flame is shining again.
She is eating slowly and thinking about her story.
She feels thankful for these quiet days.
She writes one more note before going to bed:

*"The book signing
was one day. But the quiet
days are my real life.
This is where all my
stories begin."*

She puts down her pen.
She closes the notebook.
She **turns off** the light.
Outside, the sea is calm.
Kateryna whispers, "Good night," and the candle **goes out**.



to turn off (the light) – vypnout / zhasnout
(candle) **goes out** – zhasne, dohoří



LEARNING TIPS

Odlišný spelling, stejný význam:

favourite (UK) = favorite (US)

neighbour (UK) = neighbor (US)

colour (UK) = color (US)

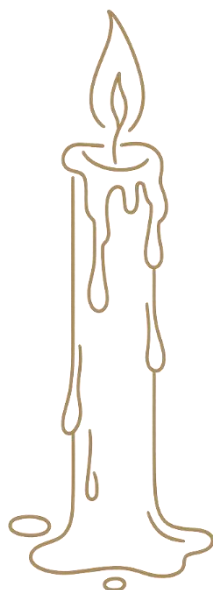
centre (UK) = center (US)

grey (UK) = gray (US)



WHAT CAN YOU REMEMBER?

1. Jaké dny v týdnu se vyskytují v textu? Které chybí?
2. Co napovídá tomu, že Kateryna bydlí blízko moře?
3. Na co si vzpomene, když cítí vůni jablečného koláče?





Story 3 - Next Step

It is Wednesday morning.

The sun is shining softly through the window.

The room **smells of** tea and paper.

Kateryna is sitting at her desk with a cup in her hand.

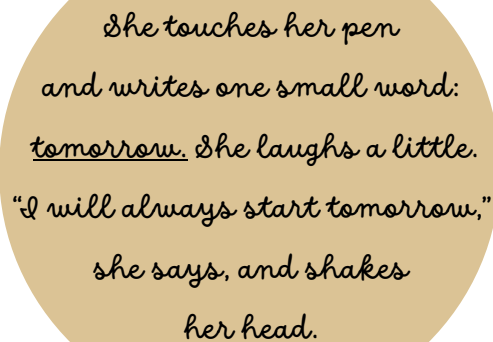
The tea is warm.

Her notebook is open, but the page is still white.

She looks at it and smiles.

She is thinking about what to write next.

She says quietly, "I don't know what I will write, but I will start today."



She touches her pen
and writes one small word:
tomorrow. She laughs a little.
"I will always start tomorrow,"
she says, and shakes
her head.

She looks out of the window.

The sky is blue, the air is bright.

A woman is walking her dog.

Children are going to school.

A man is cleaning his small shop across the street.

Life is starting again.

Kateryna feels part of it.



She goes to the kitchen.
She is making new tea.
The kettle is boiling, and she likes the sound.
The **smell of** mint fills the air.
She looks at the calendar on the wall.
The new month begins next week.
She says to herself, "I will travel soon. I will go **somewhere warm.**"
The thought **makes** her smile.
After breakfast she takes her bag and goes outside.
The street is full of light.
The bakery smells like fresh bread.
The air is cool but friendly.
Kateryna walks slowly to the park.
She likes walking and thinking.
She says in her head, "I will write about walking. It helps me think."
She sits on a bench under a tree.
Leaves are moving above her head.
She opens her notebook and starts writing.
It says: "I will write a new story. It will be about **courage**. And about hope. It will be about my life"



somewhere warm – někam, kde je teplo, někam do tepla

courage – odvaha, kuráž



An old man sits down on the same bench.
He smiles at her and says, “**Nice morning.**”
“Yes,” Kateryna answers, “the sun **feels good** today.”
He **nods**. “Are you writing something?”
She laughs. “I am **trying to.**”
He says, “Then you are a writer.”
She shakes her head. “Maybe one day.”
The man stands up slowly and says, “I think you already are.”
He walks away.
Kateryna smiles after him.
In the afternoon she meets Anna at their favourite café.
Anna **waves** when she sees her.
They **hug** and sit down.
The waiter brings two cappuccinos.
Anna says, “So, what will you do now? Another book?”
Kateryna laughs. “Maybe. I will rest a bit first. Then I will start again.”
Anna smiles. “You always say that. But you never stop.”
Kateryna laughs. “You are right, Anna.”



nice morning – není pozdrav, ale prohlášení, proto je odpověď "yes"
(při setkání: "good morning"; na rozloučenou: "Have a nice morning")

to nod – kývat, přikývnout

to hug – obejmout, **a hug** – objetí



They talk about small things — books, food, friends, the sea.
Time passes quietly.
When they leave the café, the sky is changing colour.
The sun is low.
They walk through the park together.
The air **smells of** grass.
A small boy is running with a red balloon.
Then they **hug goodbye** near the corner.
Anna says, "Call me tomorrow."
Kateryna answers, "I will."
That night Kateryna lights a candle in her flat.
The small flame dances in the quiet air.
She sits by the window and opens her notebook again.
She reads her words: "I will start a new story."
She adds a new line: "I will make it simple and true."
She drinks tea and listens to the sounds of the street.
Somebody is playing the guitar far away.
The light from the candle moves on the wall.
She feels calm.



to hug goodbye – obejmout se na rozloučenou
to say goodbye – rozloučit se



She looks at her bookshelf.

There are many books, but one is missing — she gave it to Anna.

She smiles.

She whispers, “I will write another one soon.”

Then she writes a **list** of ideas:

*"I will write about
the sea. I will write
about voices in my head.
And about small things
that make life
beautiful."*

She stops and looks at the **list**.

She laughs softly. “It will **take years**,” she says.

Then she adds: “I will have time.”

She closes the notebook and goes to bed.

Before she sleeps, she says, “Tomorrow will be a good day.”



to take years – to potrvá roky, to zabere roky

to take + time – nějakou dobu trvat, zabrat



On Wednesday morning, Kateryna wakes up early.
She opens the window.
It's cold and it's raining again.
She is making coffee, listening to the radio.
A voice says, "The weather will change today."
Kateryna smiles and answers to the radio, "**Hopefully!**"
She sits down and opens her notebook again.
Her pen moves slowly.
She writes: "A woman wakes up and decides to live her dream."
Then she gets up, takes her coat and goes out.
People are walking fast with umbrellas.
Kateryna walks slowly **without one**.
The rain touches her hair and face.
She feels free.
She is walking to the sea.
It is not far.
The wind is strong, but she doesn't mind.
She stands near the water.
Waves are coming and going.
She closes her eyes and breathes deeply.
The world **feels wide** and open.
She smiles.



hopefully – doufejme!

without one – zástupné "one", aby se nemuselo opakovat již zmíněné slovo "umbrella"

waves – vlny (také 3. Os. j.č. "mává" - význam se odlišuje kontextem)



A woman next to her says, “Beautiful, **isn’t it?**”

Kateryna nods. “Yes. I love it.”

They both look at the sea for a long time.

In the evening, she is back home.

Her hair is wet from the rain, but her eyes are **bright**.

She changes clothes, makes soup, and lights another candle.

She opens her notebook once more.

She writes:

"I will continue. I will write about my life. I don't want to forget my past.

I want to remember my family and my friends."

She closes the blue notebook gently.

The **candlelight** moves on her face.

Outside, the wind is quiet now.

Kateryna is drinking her tea.

She whispers, “Yes. This will be my next step.”



candlelight – světlo svíčky



LEARNING TIPS

Přítomný čas prostý pro rozvrhy/kalendář

„The new month begins next week.“ (nepoužívá se "will")

= stejné jako v češtině: "příští týden začíná nový měsíc"

smell(s) of something / taste(s) like something

„The bakery smells like fresh bread. The smell of mint fills the air.“

= vonět jako, vonět po něčem / chutnat jako, chutnat po něčem

Feel(s) + přídavné jméno (nikdy příslovce)

„She feels free. The sun feels good. The world feels wide.“

= cítit se, působit svobodná, vypadat krásně (česky může být příd. jméno, i příslovce)

POZOR: I feel good – cítím se dobře, I feel well – cítím se zdravě



WHAT CAN YOU REMEMBER?

1. Jaká místa Kateryna během dne navštíví?
2. Jaké zvuky nebo pohyby se v příběhu objevují?
3. Co si Kateryna slibuje/napíše do sešitu ohledně svého psaní?





Proč Read Beyond Words?

Pro náročnou ženu je pokročilý jazyk symbolem statusu a svobody.

Angličtina v mém podání není předmět k učení, ale prostor k bytí. Vedu vás k sebevědomému používání jazyka, který odpovídá vaší inteligenci a životní úrovni. Mým cílem je, aby vaše angličtina byla stejně kultivovaná, sebevědomá a hluboká, jako jste vy sama.

Psaní pro mě není řemeslo, je to způsob, jakým rozkrývám svět.

Jako autorka osmi titulů, od lehkých "Life Stories" až po syrovou psychologickou sérii "Secrets", buduji prostor, kde se napětí setkává s intelektem.

Nechci vás jen pobavit. Chci, abyste při čtení mých knih zapomněla, že čtete v cizím jazyce, a začala jste ten příběh skutečně žít. Moje tvorba je mostem mezi vzdělávací literaturou a psychologickým thrillerem.

Vím, že život se neodehrává v učebnicových dialogích. Skutečný život se děje v tichu mezi slovy, v maskách, které si nasazujeme, a v odvaze je sundat.

Jsem pozorovatelkou lidských osudů a fascinuje mě psychologie a dynamika vztahů, o které se často jen šeptá. Věřím v integritu, hloubku a v to, že zralost je tou největší devizou, kterou jako žena a tvůrce mám.

Kateřina Havlová

Thanks for reading my story!

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