

*beginners &
restarters*



Kateryna Novella's **Home & Heartbeats**

Atmospheric Light Noir
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~2~



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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 **přirozeně**,
- 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.



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Story 4 - The Wedding

It is morning, 25 years before Kateryna's first book signing.

The room is quiet.

Light is coming through the curtains.

Kateryna is sitting on the bed.

Her hands are warm and a little shaky.

She is breathing in and out, slowly.

On the chair there is a simple white dress.

On the table there is a small **bouquet** with white flowers and green leaves.

A cup of tea is next to the flowers.

She takes the cup and smiles.

She is washing her face.

She is brushing her hair.

She is putting on light **make-up**.

Just brown mascara and a **gloss** on her lips.

She is opening the window.

Fresh air is coming in.

Birds are singing somewhere in a tree.



bouquet – puget, kytice

make-up – líčení, nalíčení (není to "krycí krém", jako v češtině)

gloss – lesk (**lip gloss** – lesk na rty)



Her phone is ringing.

She is answering.

“Good morning, Mum,” she says.

Her mother is speaking with a warm voice.

“Good morning, my girl. Are you ready?”

“I am ready,” Kateryna says and laughs.

“I am a little nervous, but it is a good feeling.”

They are talking for a few minutes.

They are saying simple things.



“I am thinking of you.”

“I am happy for you.”

“I am sending a hug.”

Then they say goodbye for now.

Kateryna is wearing a white dress now.

It is soft and light.

She is looking in the mirror.

She is not a princess, she thinks.

Just a young happy woman.

There is a knock on the door.

Her friend Anna is here.

Anna is wearing a blue dress and a big smile.

“You look beautiful,” Anna says.

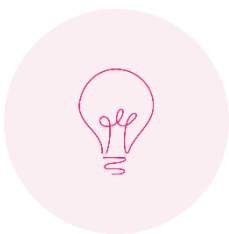
“Thank you,” says Kateryna.

“Are you ready?”

“I am ready.”



They are walking down the stairs.
They are going outside.
The air is fresh.
A small car is waiting near the gate.
Inside, there is a **ribbon** on the mirror.
Anna is driving carefully.
The town is waking up.
Shops are opening.
A woman is **sweeping the pavement**.
Children are running with backpacks.
The sky is blue with small white clouds.
They are arriving at the small church.
It is old, with a **square** tower.
Roses are growing near the stone wall.
A **blackbird** is hopping on the grass.
A few friends are standing by the door.
They are waving and smiling.
David is standing there too. A **proud groom**.
He is wearing a dark suit.
He looks calm and happy.
His hair is a little grey.
His eyes are green and shining.



ribbon – stužka, mašle

to sweep the pavement – zametat chodník

square – čtverec, čtvercový (další význam je "náměstí")

blackbird – kos

proud groom – hrdý ženich



He is taking her hands.

"You are here," he says softly.

"I am here," she answers.

For a moment they are just standing and breathing.

Inside the church it is cool and quiet.

Light is falling through coloured glass.

A woman is playing a slow song on a small **organ**.

They are walking forward, **side by side**.

They are holding hands.

The vicar is speaking with a kind voice.

He is saying simple words.

"We are here for love. We are here **to make a promise**."

Kateryna is listening.

David is listening.

Everyone is quiet.

"Do you, David,
take Kateryna...?"

"I do," he says,
and he is smiling.

"Do you, Kateryna,
take David...?"

"I do," she says.

Her voice is clear and soft.

This is not like her first wedding, she thinks.



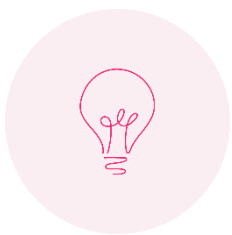
organ – varhany

side by side – bok po boku

to make a promise – složit sľib



Anna is giving them two gold rings.
They are putting the rings on.
The rings are bright in the light.
They are touching hands again.
They are looking into each other's eyes.
The vicar **is blessing** them.
Friends are clapping.
Someone is laughing.
Someone is **wiping** a happy **tear**.
They are signing the book.
They are holding the pen together for a second and smiling.
A small bell is ringing outside.
They are walking out of the church.
The air is warmer now.
People are throwing little paper hearts.
Children are shouting, "Hooray!"
A camera is clicking.
They are taking photos with friends, **two by two**.
David is hugging his sister.
Kateryna is hugging Anna.
Everyone is smiling.



to bless – požehnat, **blessing** – požehnání

to wipe – utřít

tear – slza

two by two – po dvou, po dvojicích; **one by one** – po jednom



They are going to a small café near the square.

The owner is waving and saying, "Congratulations!"

A long wooden table is waiting for them.

On the table there are plates with sandwiches, small cakes, strawberries, and a big pot of tea.

And also, a bottle of **sparkling** wine.

They are sitting close together.

They are talking and laughing.

They are **raising their glasses**.

"To love," someone says.

"To kindness," says another voice.

"To a quiet life," says David, and he is looking at Kateryna.

"To a good, honest life," she answers, and they **cling their glasses**.

A little boy is walking to Kateryna with a red balloon.

"For the **bride**," he says.

"Thank you," she says and ties the balloon to her chair.

The **ribbon** is moving in the soft air.

Later, they are walking to their new home.

It is a small house on a short street near the park.

The door is green.

A small tree is growing in a pot by the steps.

David is opening the door.

"Welcome," he says.

"Welcome home," she says back.



sparkling – šumivé, bublinkové (víno, voda)

to raise glasses – pozvednout číše

to cling glasses – přituknout si

bride – nevěsta



Inside, everything is simple and warm.
There is a sofa with a grey blanket.
There is a shelf with books and some old photos.
The kitchen is small but bright.
A bowl with oranges is on the table.
The kettle is standing ready to make their tea.
Their two cups are **next to each other** on the shelf.
They look like a **bride and groom**: together, kind and happy.
David is making tea.
He is moving in a slow, careful way.
He is putting two slices of lemon on a plate.
“Do you want lemon or milk?” he asks.
“Milk, please,” she says.
They are walking from room to room together.
In the bedroom, the bed is simple and white.
The window overlooks a small garden.
There is grass, and a wooden chair, and one **rose bush**.
She is opening the window.
Fresh air is coming in.
The smell of grass is coming in, too.
They are standing **next to each other** and looking out.
“It is small,” she says.
“It is ours,” he says.



next to each other = side by side – jeden vedle druhého
rose bush – růžový keř



They are **hanging** two photos on the wall.
One is an old sea photo from his family.
One is a small picture from her country: a river, a bridge, a tower.
The afternoon is passing slowly.
They are walking to the park.
They are holding hands.
Children are playing on the grass.
A dog is running in circles.
A woman is reading on a bench.
They are sitting on another bench in the sun.
They are not in a hurry.
They are making a small **list**:
“Coat hook,” she writes.
“Two pillows,” he says.
“**Basil** for the kitchen,” she adds.
They are both smiling.
On the way home they are buying milk and bread.
They are carrying the bag together.
The sky is changing colour now.
The light is soft and golden.
The air is cooler.



to hang – pověsit, věšet

basil – bazalka



They are talking about their dreams.

He asks, "What place in the world do you love?"

She smiles. "I love the sea. Always the sea."

He nods. "Me too. The sea is peace."

They look **at each other**.

Then she asks, "Where will we go for our **honeymoon**?"

He says,
"Let's go to Italy.
Warm air, small streets,
good coffee." She laughs.
"And no rain
for a week."

"We don't need a lot of clothes," he continues.

They are putting a small bag on the bed.

She is **folding** a dress, a light scarf, a book.

He is bringing two shirts and a camera.

They are laughing because the suitcase is already full.

"Too many books," he says.

"Too many shirts," she answers.

The candle is still burning on the table.

They are quiet for a moment, looking at the suitcase like it is a promise.

They are smiling.



honeymoon – líbánky, svatební cesta

to fold – složit, skládat



LEARNING TIPS

novomanželé – newlyweds / the married couple

svědek/svědkyně – witness

družičky – bridesmaids

ženichův družba – best man

oddací list – marriage certificate

snubní prsteny – wedding rings

závoj – veil

vlečka – train (neobvyklé, ale není to chyba)

korsáž/kytička do klopy – buttonhole (UK) / boutonniere (US)

svatební hostina – reception

svatební dort – wedding cake

I do – při svatebním obřadu "ano"



WHAT CAN YOU REMEMBER?

1. S použitím slov a frází v tomto příběhu, dokážeš popsat svou svatbu?
2. Můžeš také popsat svatbu, kde jsi byla za svědka nebo za družičku.
3. Organizovala jsi někdy nějakou svatbu? Komu a proč? Jaké to bylo?





Story 5 - Family Life

It was early September.

The air was cool in the morning, and the sky was light blue.

Emma and Oliver were ready for a new school year.

Their grey uniforms lay on the sofa.

I made toast and packed simple lunches.

We checked their school bags: **lunch boxes**, water bottles, **and PE kits**.

“Ready?” I asked.

They nodded, and we walked to school together.

Our regular school year started.

In the mornings we looked for missing socks and homework.

Sometimes we got a school letter about a trip, **a book fair, a dress-up day**.

In the afternoons we talked about teachers, friends, and playground games.

Some days Emma came home tired and quiet.

Some days Oliver ran into the house and talked without stopping.

Life was busy, but it was our family life.

My husband David came home from work in the evening.

He put his bag down and listened to the children.

Sometimes they climbed on his lap and told him about a funny thing from school.

Sometimes he helped with **a maths sheet or a spelling list**.



book fair – knižní veletrh ve škole

dress-up day – den, kdy děti přijdou do školy v kostýmech (maškarní)

lunch box – krabička na svačinu (na oběd)

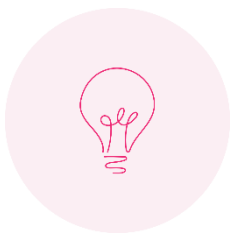
PE kit – cvičební úbor (tričko, šortky, tenisky)

maths sheet – pracovní list z matematiky

spelling list – seznam slov, která se děti učí
správně psát (na test / diktát)



At weekends we often saw more of our family.
My friend became "**aunt** Anna" for our kids.
She lived not far from us.
Oliver and Emma loved her because she always had time for them.
Sometimes she took them to the park and pushed them high on the **swings**.
When she read **bedtime stories**, she made funny voices, and everyone laughed.
Anna also had two children; we were like one big family.
Mia and Thomas were **cousins** to Emma and Oliver, and **niece** and **nephew** to me and David.
On some Saturdays all four children played in our living room.
They built towers from **blocks** and made a little house from **cushions** and blankets.
On warm days they ran in the garden and played football.
Now and then one cousin stayed for a **sleepover**.
They watched a film, ate popcorn, and whispered in the dark until they fell asleep.
The **grandparents** were also part of our big family.
My mum and dad lived in the Czech Republic.
For Emma and Oliver, they were Grandma and Grandad from Brno.
David's parents lived in England, only one hour away by car.
They were Grandma and Grandad from Kent.



swings – houpačky

bedtime stories – pohádky na dobrou noc

blocks – dětské kostky / stavebnice

cushions – polštáře do obývacího (sedací / dekorační)

now and then = sometimes (občas)

sleepover – přespání u kamaráda

aunt – teta

cousins – bratrance, sestřenice

niece – neteř

nephew – synovec

grandparents – prarodiče



Grandma and Grandad from Kent came for Sunday lunch once a month.

They brought a cake in a **tin** and fresh flowers for the table.

Grandad asked, "How is school?"

Emma told him about her **art club**.

Oliver told him about football and **PE**.

After lunch we all went for a short walk.

Grandma and Grandad from Brno could not visit so often.

They lived far away, but we saw them on video calls.

We sat on the sofa with the phone between us.

"Jak se máte?" they asked.

Emma and Oliver spoke in Czech with them.

"We are fine, Grandma! Hi, Grandad!" They said and waved.

Before Christmas, a box came from Brno.

It was full of sweets, warm socks, and small books in Czech.

The box smelled like home.

We opened it and read Grandma's letter.

She wrote, "I miss you. Come home soon."

We put the letter and a photo of my parents on the fridge.



tin – plechová dóza s víkem

art club – výtvarný kroužek

PE = Physical Education – tělocvik



School also brought special days.

In autumn there was a **book fair** in the school hall.

Tables were full of new stories.

“Can we choose one?” Emma asked.

“**One each**,” I said.

She chose a story about a girl and a fox.

Oliver chose a book about **space** with big pictures and simple facts.

That evening we read on the sofa under a grey blanket.

In December the school sang **carols**.

Children stood in rows with red cheeks.

The teacher played the **keyboard**, and small voices filled the hall.

I watched Emma and Oliver and **kept my fingers crossed for them**.

Parents wiped their eyes and smiled.

After the concert, family came back to our house.

Aunt Anna and the cousins arrived with a **tin** of homemade biscuits.

Grandma and Grandad from Kent brought a big box with a toy inside.

We drank tea, ate **ginger biscuits**, and talked about **Christmas break**.

The children showed everyone the **decorations** they made at school.



one each – jednu pro každého, každý jednu

space – vesmír – planety (také prostor)

keyboard – elektrické piano (doslova "klávesnice")

to keep fingers crossed for... – držet někomu palce; přát si, aby se jim to povedlo

carols – koledy

ginger biscuits – perníčky

Christmas break – vánoční prázdniny

decorations – výzdoba, ozdoby



At Easter we had another family day.

We painted eggs in bright colours and hid them in the garden for an **Easter egg hunt**.

The children ran with **baskets** and shouted when they found one.

Grandma and Grandad from Kent came with chocolate eggs.

Grandma and Grandad from Brno sent a card with flowers and chocolate by post.

We put the card on the shelf above the TV.

During a **half-term break**, we took a bus to the seaside.

We held hands in the wind and wrote our names in the wet sand.

We bought **fish and chips** and ate them from a paper box with small wooden forks.

On the bus back the children fell asleep on my shoulders.

I felt tired and **grateful**.

In the summer holidays we finally visited my parents.

We flew on a plane to the Czech Republic, and they met us at the airport.

Grandma hugged us all.

Grandad took the bags and said, "You are taller again!"

At their house they made **pancakes** and tea.

The children played in the garden and picked **raspberries**.

Cousins from my side of the family came to visit too.

Emma and Oliver learned new Czech words from them.

They played games in two languages and laughed when they mixed them.



grateful – vděčná

pancakes – palačinky

raspberries – maliny

Easter egg hunt – hledání velikonočních vajíček

baskets – košíky

half-term break – prázdniny (pololetní, jarní)

fish and chips – smažená ryba s hranolky
(typické britské jídlo)



When we went back to England, my parents gave us apples and small presents.

“See you next year,” they said.

The children waved and said, “Bye, Grandma! Bye, Grandad!”

On the plane they whispered, “We will call them tomorrow.”

Back at home, the school year slowly came to an end.

The children practised songs for an **end-of-year assembly**.

On the day, parents filled the hall again.

The **headteacher** spoke about learning and courage.

The children sang about friendship and about being brave in the future.

We clapped until our hands felt warm.

In the last week, **school reports** came home in white envelopes.

During the year they often got **marks** with letters like A, B, or C on their work, but the report used simple words and comments.

Emma’s report said that she was a strong reader and asked brave questions.

Oliver’s report said that he was lively and kind and tried his best.

We put both reports on the fridge with magnets next to our family photos.

That night, when the house was quiet, I made tea and opened my notebook.

I wrote one line: “My children are growing. Our whole family is growing with them.”

I closed the notebook and listened to the soft sounds of our home.



See you next year! – Ahoj za rok!

end-of-year assembly – školní slavnost na konci roku; besídka

headteacher – ředitel / ředitelka školy (UK)

school reports – vysvědčení (v UK dostávají ústní hodnocení)

marks – známky (v UK dostávají hodnocení pomocí písmen)



LEARNING TIPS

christening / baptism – křest, křtiny

(to) be baptised – být pokřtěný

godmother – kmotra

godfather – kmotr

(to) get engaged – zasnoubit se

engaged – zasnoubený(á), **engaged** – zasnoubený, snoubenka

marriage – manželství

(to) get married – vzít se / vdát se, oženit se

divorce – rozvod

(to) get divorced – rozvést se

divorced – rozvedený / rozvedená

single – svobodný / svobodná (bez partnera)

widower – vdovec, to become a widower

widow – vdova, to become a widow

widowed – ovdovělý / ovdovělá



WHAT CAN YOU REMEMBER?

Can you describe your family life? Keep it simple!

Popiš jednoduše svůj rodinný život...

Stačí vám slovíčka z tohoto příběhu?

Když zjistíte, že vám nějaké slovíčko nebo fráze chybí,
napište mi na whatsapp, kde poskytuji zdarma podporu
pro všechny mé čtenářky.

Kateřina H.



Story 6 - The Goodbye

It was a quiet morning. The house was **still**.
The clock was ticking in the kitchen.
David was gone. He died in the hospital last week.
The doorbell rang. It was David's sister Karen.
She lived in another country, but she flew here to be with me.
Her face looked very tired.
"I'm so sorry," she said. "I **still** can't believe my brother is dead."
We hugged in the doorway.
We were both crying.
We went to the kitchen and made tea.
We sat at the table.
On the table there was David's life on paper: ID, passport and driver's licence.
And his death certificate.
I hated those papers, but they were important.
"We must plan the funeral," I said.
"Yes," Karen said quietly.
Her hands were shaking a little.
We made a list:

*Call the funeral home,
coffin, flowers, music,
call friends and family,
write the funeral notice.*



the goodbye – rozloučení

still – klidný, tichý, nehybný / **still** – stále ještě (dál to trvá)

ID, passport, driver's licence – občanka, pas, řidičák



“Do you want a **service** in a church?” Karen asked.

“I don’t know,” I answered.

“He was not very religious, but our parents had a church funeral.” Karen added.

We sat in silence for a moment.

The kettle was making a soft sound.

“I think we can have a short service in the church,” I said. “Not long. Just some music, one short speech, and a **prayer**.”

She nodded. “Yes. A simple ceremony is good.”

In the afternoon we went to the **funeral home**.

The room was cold and quiet.

A woman in a dark suit spoke to us.

She was calm and polite.

“I’m very sorry for your loss,” she said.

She showed us pictures of **coffins**.

Wooden, light, dark.

We chose a simple wooden coffin with white flowers.

She asked about music.

We chose one slow song he liked and one soft song for the end.

She asked about clothes for David.

We decided on a dark suit and a white shirt.

“We will **take care of** everything,” the woman said. “The service will be on Tuesday at ten o’clock.”



service / church service – bohoslužba

prayer – modlitba

funeral home – pohřební ústav

coffin – rakev

to take care of ... – postarat se o...



When we came home, the house felt very full and very empty at the same time.

"We also have to decide what to do with his things," I said.

I pointed to the **wardrobe**.

His shirts, trousers and shoes were still there.

"We can start with one box," Karen said.

We wrote three words on the boxes:

keep,

give away,

throw away.

We put the boxes on the floor.

We were working slowly.

Sometimes we were talking.

Sometimes we were quiet.

"This T-shirt is from our last holiday," I said and pressed it to my face. "I must keep this one," I whispered.

Then the kids joined us.

Oliver took a deep breath and opened a **drawer**.

He found a small box with **cufflinks**.

"They were his favourite," he said. "Can I keep them?"

"Yes, of course," I said, and my voice shook a little.

We started with shirts.

"This blue one is still new," Emma said.

"He wore it only once," I answered.

"For your school concert," Oliver said, and he smiled at Emma.

We put the blue shirt in the "keep" box.



wardrobe – šatní skříň

keep – (po)nechat si

give away – rozdat, darovat

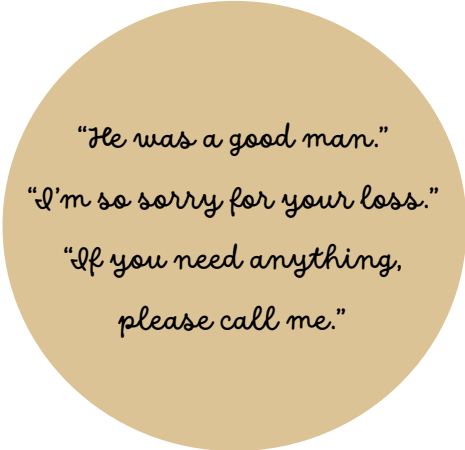
throw away – vyhodit

drawer – zásuvka, šuplík

cufflinks – manžetové knoflíčky



That night I could not sleep.
I was thinking about the **funeral**.
I was afraid of that day.
On Tuesday, the sky was grey.
People were wearing black clothes.
We were standing in front of the church.
The coffin was in a black car.
White flowers were on the top of the **coffin**.
We walked behind the car to the church.
Inside, people were sitting on long benches.
Some people were crying quietly.
Some people were just looking down.
The **priest** was speaking slowly.
He was saying, "We are here to say goodbye. We remember David with love."
We sang one simple song.
We walked to the coffin and put flowers on it.
Many people came to us after the **service**.
They said the same simple sentences:



*"He was a good man."
"I'm so sorry for your loss."
"If you need anything,
please call me."*

Some people hugged me.
Some people just took my hand.
David's sister stood next to me all the time.
Sometimes I felt that she was supporting me.
Sometimes I felt that I was supporting her.



After the funeral we went back home.

We made tea and sat at the table.

“We did one hard thing today,” I said.

“Yes,” Karen said.

“The next hard thing is to live without him.”

After lunch we went to **the study**.

The desk was clean, but the **drawer** was full of papers.

There were letters, bills, a map, and a postcard from our honeymoon.

We made more **piles**: papers, photos, letters.

When the light changed in the afternoon, we moved to the garage.

It smelled of wood and oil.

His tools were hanging on a board.

A red **toolbox** sat on a shelf.

“He taught me how **to fix** the shelf,” Oliver said.

“I remember,” I said.

We decided to keep the tools.

We wiped the **dust** from the red box and put it by the door.

Back in the living room we stopped.

The boxes were half full.

The house was half lighter.

We sat on the floor together.

The air felt warm and we were tired.

“We did well,” Emma said.

“We did,” I answered.

“The rest can wait,” Oliver said, and I nodded.

“Yes. The rest can wait.” Karen agreed.



the study – pracovna (domáci, studovna)

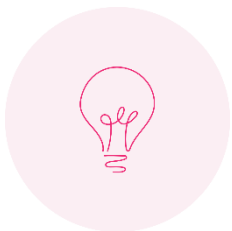
toolbox – kufřík s nářadím

to fix something – opravit

dust – prach



That night the house was quiet.
I stood by the bedroom door for a long time.
His side of the wardrobe looked so sad when it was empty.
I opened my notebook.
The page was white, and the pen was heavy.
I wrote a simple line:
"We were sorting his things today. We were holding our love in our hands."
I closed the notebook and went to bed.
The next day, I **still** couldn't work.
I kept busy: cleaning, dusting and vacuuming.
After lunch, the doorbell rang.
Our **neighbour** stood there with a warm pie.
"It's for you," she said, and smiled.
I thanked her and invited her in.
She did not stay long.
Before she left, she said, "He was a good man. We miss him."
In the afternoon I sat at the table with a small box of **sympathy cards**.
I read each one again.
So sorry for your loss.
He will be remembered.
We are thinking of you.
I like this one the most: *Love does not end; it changes **shape**.*
I put the cards in the box and tied a ribbon around it.
When I wrote it in my notebook that night, the pen was shaking, and the candle was crying small tears of **wax**.



to keep busy – zabavit se něčím, být zaneprázdněná

neighbour – soused(ka)

sympathy cards – kondolenční lístky

shape – tvar, podoba

wax – vosk



On Friday we went to the **charity shop** with two boxes.
The woman at the **counter** smiled and said, "Thank you."
She was gentle with the clothes.
She was putting them on the shelf in a careful way.
I felt a soft pain and a soft **relief** at the same time.
Back at home, we made tea and sat on the floor in the living room.
"We are not saying goodbye *to him* today," I said. "We are saying goodbye *to things*."
Oliver nodded.
Emma looked at me and spoke very simply: "He is part of us. We are part of him."
We were together in our pain.
We sat without speaking.
When the evening came, we lit a candle.
A small, **still** flame was with us in the quiet room.
The garden was dark.
A light rain was falling again.
I opened my notebook and wrote:

"Tomorrow
we will **keep going**.
We will plant a new flower.
We will let the light in."



charity shop – dobročinný obchod

counter – pult v obchodě

relief – úleva

keep going – pokračovat dál



LEARNING TIPS

funeral – pohřeb

funeral service – pohřební obřad

funeral home – pohřební ústav, pohřební služba

cemetery / graveyard – hřbitov

grave – hrob

coffin – rakev

urn – urna

wreath – věnec

death – smrt

funeral notice – parte, oznámení o pohřbu

sympathy – soucit, účast

sympathy card – kondolenční lístek

to die – zemřít

dead – mrtvý / mrtvá

death certificate – úmrtní list

last will / testament – poslední vůle, závěť

I'm sorry for your loss - upřímnou soustrast

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust

*

Prach jsi a v prach se obrátíš

*

z křesťanského obřadu



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Myslíš, že Kateryna zůstane s dětmi v domě po Davidově smrti, nebo se raději někam přestěhují? Jaké jsou důvody? Jaké jsou pro a proti?

Můžeš použít:

I think (that)... – myslím, že...

I don't think (that)... – nemyslím si, že...

Maybe... – možná...

I'm sure (that)... – jsem si jistá, že...

I'm not sure, but I think (that)... – nejsem si jistá, ale myslím, že...

In my opinion, ... – podle mě...

... because...





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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