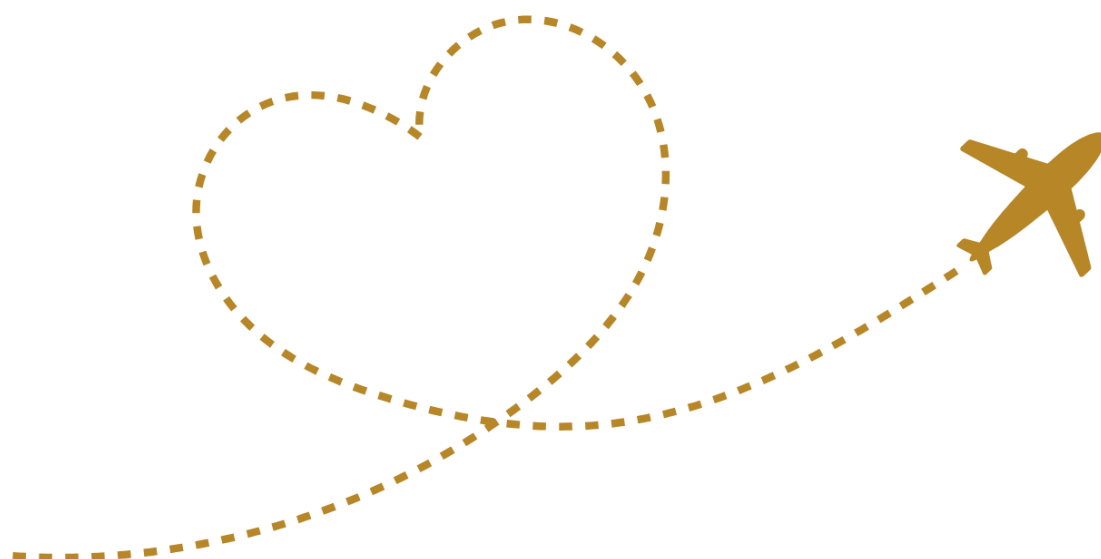


*beginners &
restarters*



Kateryna Novella's Trips & Adventures

Atmospheric Light Noir
Kateřina Havlová

~3~



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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.



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Story 7 - Dreams

That summer, I was eighteen.

I passed my **school-leaving exam** and finished **secondary school**.

My parents were proud, and my teachers shook my hand and smiled.

I felt adult and strong.

I thought that real life was finally starting.

I lived in a small town in the west of the Czech Republic, near the German border.

My best friend was a boy from my class.

His name was Karel.

We **grew up** in the same town and went to the same school for many years.

He was calm, funny and kind, and I **trusted** him.

After school we often walked by the river or sat on an old bench near the station and talked about the future.

At that time jobs were not easy to find.

Some old factories in our region were closing.

New companies and shops were small and needed only a few people.

Karel tried different **short-term** jobs, but the money was low.

He felt tired and a little **angry**, because he wanted to live like an adult man and take care of a family one day.



to grow up - vyrůst

to trust - důvěřovat

short-term - krátkodobý

angry - naštvaný



I was a bit luckier.

I found a job in a small office in the centre of our town.

Every morning, I walked there in my skirt and light **jacket**.

In the office I answered the phone, carried papers from one room to another and **typed** letters on a big noisy **typewriter**.

The work was easy for me.

I knew it was under my level of education, but the regular **salary** gave me a feeling of safety.

At that time every young man had to do one year of **military service**.

My older cousins liked to talk about their time in uniform and in the **barracks**.

Karel had some health problems, so the **army** doctor gave him a **medical exemption** from military service - the document was called "the blue book".

So, he didn't have to join the army and needed to find a job.

Many young men from our town went to work in Germany.

They had jobs on **building sites** or in factories.

They came home with dirty hands and tired faces, but they earned good money.

Karel listened to their stories and started to think about Germany too.



jacket – sako

to type – psát na klávesnici

typewriter – psací stroj

salary – výplata, plat

building site – staveniště, stavba

military service – vojenská služba (vojna)

barracks – kasárny

army – armáda, armádní

medical exemption – zdravotní výjimka



Around the same time, we began to talk about living together.

But where?

It was almost impossible to find a flat in our town.

Most flats still belonged to the state, and you could put your name on a **waiting list**.

But people waited for so many years...

Karel's grandmother lived in a small flat alone.

She was ill and needed help.

The plan was simple: we would move in with her, help her with shopping and cooking, and later Karel could get the flat officially in his name.

It sounded practical and **serious**.

We felt very adult when we spoke about **rent**, electricity bills and all those things.

The flat was small, but for us it was a big step.

There was one bedroom, a small living room, a little kitchen and a bathroom.

On the tiny balcony there were three **washing lines**.

Karel's granny lived in the bedroom, and we lived in the living room.

There was a brown **sofa bed**, a heavy wardrobe and a small TV with two channels.

From the window we could see tall grey **blocks of flats** and a few trees.

When we ate our first lunch in the flat, we were so happy.

It was not beautiful, but it was a real home.



waiting list - čekací listina

serious - vážný

rent - nájem, pronájem

washing lines - šňůry na prádlo

sofa bed - rozkládací gauč

blocks of flats - paneálky



That summer we decided to get married.

At the time, it was still normal to marry young.

Many of our friends were already engaged, and some of them even had babies.

Our families were happy and started to plan the wedding.

We invited **relatives**, neighbours and old family friends.

On that day there were flowers on the tables, music from a local band and a big white cake.

I wore a simple white dress that my mother sewed for me, and I felt like a film star.

My hair was long with **highlights**.

Karel had a **beard** and looked very handsome.

People danced, laughed and sang songs that everybody knew.

The presents were very practical.

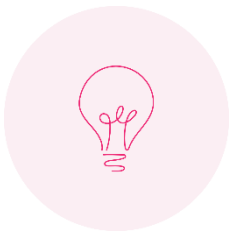
We got plates, glasses, pots and pans, **cutlery**, towels, **bed sheets** and warm blankets for winter.

Some guests gave us money in small white envelopes.

Everyone said that now we had everything we needed for a good life.

In the photos from that day, I am smiling all the time.

I really believed those words.



relatives - příbuzní

highlights - malír (v kontextu vlasů)

beard - vousy

cutlery -

bed sheets - povlečení



In the evening, we went back to our flat.

Karel's grandmother was already in bed in the small bedroom.

Karel and I sat on the old sofa in the living room and turned on the TV.

A black-and-white film was playing, but we did not really watch it.

Officially it was our wedding night, but we already knew each other very well.

We were more interested in talking about our new life.

Karel spoke about his plan to find a job in Germany, as a **bricklayer**.

We talked about seeing each other only for a few days every month.

How will we **manage**?

Will we miss each other?

Then we spoke about money, about new furniture and about children we both wanted.

The room was small, the furniture was old, and our future was not very clear.

But that night I felt calm.

I was sure that my life was just starting.

I thought, "I am a wife; I will probably soon become a mother and live a quiet life like my mum."

But in fact, it was the beginning of my **adventures**.



bricklayer - zedník

to manage - zvládnout

adventure(s) - dobrodružství



LEARNING TIPS

jesle: nursery (UK) = daycare (US)

školka: nursery school (UK) = kindergarten (US)

základní škola: primary school (UK) = elementary school (US)

střední škola: secondary school (UK) = high school (US)

učiliště: vocational school (UK/US), trade school (US)

vysoká škola, univerzita: university (UK) = university, college (US)

studentská kolej: hall of residence (UK) = dormitory, dorm (US)

gymnázium:

grammar school, academic secondary school (UK)

college-prep high school (US)

grammar school US – starší pojmenování pro základní školu

System školství je v každé zemi odlišný, proto neexistují jednoznačné ekvivalenty.



WHAT CAN YOU REMEMBER?

1. Popiš, co se dělo v roce, kdy ti bylo krásných osmnáct...

2. Jaké dárky jsi dostala?

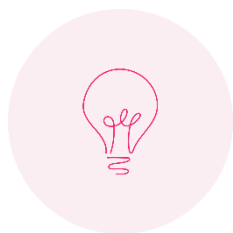
3. Jaký dárek jsi někdy dala někomu k osmnáctinám?





Story 8 - New Hope

When I think about my early years, I often remember two different homes.
The first one was the small flat with Karel and his granny.
The second one was a shared flat in Prague, full of **strangers**, noise and new stories.
Between these two homes there was one important thing: our divorce.
Karel and I were married for a short time.
From the outside we looked okay.
We had a flat, we had jobs, we had two families that liked us.
But inside our marriage something was wrong.
Karel worked as a **bricklayer** in Germany.
He left early on Monday and came back late on Friday or even on Saturday.
He was often tired and quiet.
He wanted to rest, drink beer with his friends and sleep.
I wanted to talk, go for a walk, watch films together and plan our future.
We both **tried**, but our wishes were different.
At first I thought that it was only a difficult phase in our marriage.
I told myself, "It is only for one year. It will be better later."
But it was not better.
Karel liked his life **the way** it was.
He was happy with his friends from work and with his free evenings in the **pub**.
I needed something else.
I wanted a partner, not only a friend who came home with dirty clothes and fell asleep in front of the TV.



strangers – cizí lidé

bricklayer – zedník

to try – snažit se

the way – takový způsob

pub – hospoda



We did not **fight** a lot.

We did not scream or throw plates.

We simply lived next to each other, not together.

Sometimes we had long quiet dinners and I felt very lonely, although he was sitting in front of me.

I started to ask myself a difficult question:

“Do I want to live like this for the next thirty years?”

One evening I finally said it **aloud**.

We were sitting at the small kitchen table.

Karel was eating soup, and I was playing with my spoon.

“Karel,” I said, “I think we made a mistake. We are good friends, but we are not a good **husband and wife**.”

He put down his spoon and looked at me for a long time.

Then he nodded.

“I know,” he said quietly.

*“I also feel it.
I don't want to hurt you,
but I don't know how to be
a good husband.”*

We talked for many hours that night.

We remembered our school years and our long walks by the river.

We laughed and we cried a little.

In the end we agreed to divorce.

We did not **hate** each other.

We were just two young people who wanted different lives.



to fight – hádat se

aloud – nahlas

husband and wife – manželé

to hate – nenávidět



The divorce itself was quiet, but not easy.

We had to go to **court**.

The **judge** asked some questions about our marriage and the reasons for our divorce.

We both said that we wanted something else.

Then he read a short text and signed some papers.

A few weeks later I got a letter that said our marriage was over.

I felt light and empty at the same time.

For a few months I stayed in our flat with Karel's granny.

Karel worked in Germany and came home only sometimes.

We were friendly, but our love story was finished.

I still went to my little office every day.

I answered the phone, carried papers from one room to another and drank cheap coffee from a machine.

In the evenings I watched TV with Karel's granny or read magazines.

My life was safe, but it was also very **boring**.

One Sunday I visited my school friend Martina in Prague.

She lived in a big old house near the centre.

The house was full of young people from different towns.

They **shared** flats, rooms, fridges, stories and problems.

There were posters on the walls, bicycles in the hallway, and loud music in the evenings.

The kitchen was always busy.

Someone cooked pasta, someone made tea, someone smoked by the open window.



court – soud

judge – soudce

boring – nudný

to share – sdílet



Martina **shared** a flat with two other girls.

The flat had three small bedrooms, a living room, a kitchen and a bathroom.

The furniture was second-hand, but colourful.

There were books and plants everywhere.

On Martina's desk there was a big map of the world.

She told me about her dreams: to travel, to study, to work with languages.

That evening we sat on the floor, drank cheap wine and ate bread with cheese.

Martina listened to my story about Karel and the divorce.

“You are free now,” she said. “You are only twenty. Why don’t you move here?

Prague is not perfect, but it is bigger than your town. You can find a different job, meet new people and see what you really want.”

Her words stayed in my head for many days.

I looked around our flat in the grey **block of flats**.

The sofa bed, the two-channel TV, the washing lines on the balcony.

Everything felt suddenly so ugly.

A few weeks later I made my decision.

I talked to Karel’s granny.

She was kind and **wise**.

“Katka,” she said, “you are young. You helped me a lot, but I can **manage** with Karel’s help and with the neighbours. You must live your own life.”

So, I started to look for a room in Prague.

People put small **adverts** in newspapers or on the **notice boards** at universities.

I read them carefully on the bus to work and in my **lunch breaks**.



wise – moudrá

advert – inzerát

notice board – nástěnka (informační)

lunch break – pauza / přestávka na oběd



Finally, I found something.

It was a room in a shared flat in Prague 4, not far from the metro station.

Three young people lived there: a nurse, a student and a young man who worked in a music shop.

The room was small, with one window, a bed, a desk and a wardrobe.

The **rent** was high for me, but not impossible, so I said yes.

The day I moved to Prague, my parents drove me there in my father's old car.

We put my suitcase, a box of books, a lamp and one green plant into the **boot**.

My mother cried quietly on the way.

My father was **serious**, but he tried to smile.

"You can always come back," he said when we carried the last box up the stairs.

The shared flat was noisy and busy.

The kitchen was small, but there were three different kinds of tea, many **spices** and colourful cups.

On the fridge there was a list of **cleaning duties** and a calendar.

My new **flatmates** were friendly, but I was shy.

I did not know their **habits** yet.

I was afraid to stay too long in the shower or to make noise early in the morning.

The first night in my new room was strange.

I lay on my bed and listened to the city sounds: cars, trams, voices in the street.

The window was open a little, and I could smell **petrol** and cigarettes.

I missed the quiet of our small town.

I missed the old sofa bed and the smell of soup from Karel's granny's kitchen.

At the same time, I felt **excited** because a new life was starting.



boot – kufr auta

spices – koření

cleaning duties – úklidová služba

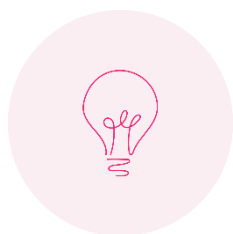
flatmate – spolubydlicí

habits – zvyk(y)

petrol – benzín



After a few weeks I found a new job, in a small travel agency.
I sat at a desk near the window and answered phone calls from people who wanted to go on holiday.
I gave them information about buses, hotels and prices.
Sometimes I typed simple letters or filled in forms.
It was still not my dream job, but it was a little more interesting than before.
I liked to hear foreign city names during the day: Paris, Rome, Madrid.
In the evenings I didn't want to go home **immediately**.
Sometimes I walked slowly through the city centre.
I looked at the shop windows, the trams, the **crowds** of people.
I bought hot dogs from small kiosks or sat on a bench and watched tourists with maps.
Prague felt big and full of **possibilities**, and I felt very small in it.
On **some nights** we cooked together and ate at the small table in the kitchen.
We shared food and stories from work.
On **Friday nights** we often went to a pub or to a cheap cinema.
We laughed a lot and came home late, our clothes smelling of smoke.
On **other nights** the flat was almost empty.
The nurse worked night shifts, the student studied in the library, and the young man from the music shop went to concerts.
On those evenings I sat alone in my room.
I listened to the neighbours' TV through the wall and read books or wrote long letters to my friends.



immediately – hneď

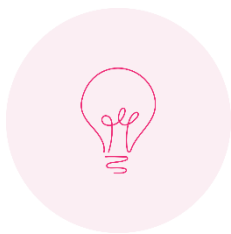
crowd – dav

possibilities – možnosti

nights – v tomto kontextu "večery", nejen "noci"



My parents called me once a week on the **landline phone** in the corridor.
Sometimes my mother asked, "Have you met a nice man yet?"
My aunt wrote me a postcard that said, "You are still young, but don't wait too long with children."
Everybody seemed to think about my future more than I did.
Inside, I was not ready for a new husband or children.
I wanted to learn how to live alone first - without Karel, without my parents, without the old flat and the old roles.
Sometimes I felt strong and free.
Sometimes I felt tired and **confused**.
One rainy evening I sat in a small café near the river with Martina.
We drank coffee and watched people run with umbrellas.
"So," she asked, "are you happy in Prague?"
I thought for a moment.
"I am learning to be alone, to pay my own bills, to find my place here. It is not easy, but I don't want to go back."
Martina smiled. "There is not only **a way back**. There is also **a way forward**. The world is big. You can go and live abroad."
I laughed and shook my head.
The idea sounded impossible.
Another country, another language, another life?
It was too big for me at that moment.
But later I started thinking about it.
Maybe Prague was not the end.
Maybe it was only another beginning.



landline phone – pevná linka

confused – zmatený, zmatená

a way back – cesta zpět

a way forward – cesta vpřed



LEARNING TIPS

byt: flat (UK) = apartment (US)

bytový dům: block of flats (UK) = apartment building (US)

sídlíště: housing estate (neexistuje přesné pojmenování, je potřeba vyjádřit opisem)

spolubydlící: flatmate (UK) = roommate (US)

spolužák: schoolmate, classmate

hospoda: pub (UK) = bar (US)

tramvaj: tram (UK) = streetcar (US)

benzín: petrol (UK) = gas, gasoline (US)



WHAT CAN YOU REMEMBER?

1. Jaká byla tvoje první práce?

2. Jaký byl tvůj první byt?

3. Jaká byla tvoje první láska?





Story 9 - The Beginning

When I look back now, I can see one clear moment when my life changed.
It was when my colleague at work put a blue brochure on my desk.
On the cover there was a picture of a smiling girl with two small children.
Above them there were three words in big letters: AUPAIR IN ENGLAND.
She said, "Look, Katka, my sister **has just come** back from England. She was an aupair there for one year. She says it was hard, but it was the best year of her life."
I took the brochure home; I read it in the tram, then in my room, then again.
It said: *You live with an English family, you help with the children, you get pocket money and food, and you go to language school two or three times a week.*
I was thinking about my life.

I have already lived in Prague for some time.

I have my small room, my job in a travel agency and a few good friends.

I know the streets in the centre; I know some cafés and parks.

Prague is not new for me anymore.

And I have always liked English.

At school it was my favourite subject.

I have watched some films with English subtitles; **I have read** a few simple books in English and sometimes I spoke English at work.

But **I have never really used** the language in real life.

I thought:

"I am young.
I don't have a husband,
I don't have children,
I don't have my own flat.
If I don't go now,
then when?"



pocket money – kapesné

předpřítomný čas – have/has + 3. tvar slovesa



The next week I went to the agency.

It was in a small office on the third floor of an old building.

There were posters of London buses and red telephone boxes on the walls.

A woman in a dark **jacket** sat behind a desk.

“Do you have **experience** with children?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I have younger cousins. I have often looked after them. I also helped in a **children’s club** in our town.”

“Do you smoke?”

“No.”

“Are you married?”

“No,” I said and smiled a little. “I am divorced.”

She did not ask more about it.

“You must **fill this in** in English,” she said and gave me some papers.

“Write about your family, your hobbies and your experience with children. We also need your photo. It is easier for English people to remember faces than Czech names. Also, the family in England will be able to find you at the airport or the bus station when you arrive.”

For the next few evenings I sat at my desk and wrote about myself in simple English.

I wrote slowly, but my heart was fast.

When I finished, I took the papers and photos back to the agency.

And then I waited.

Waiting was the hardest part.

Every day I went to work, answered phone calls and talked to people who wanted to travel to Egypt, Cuba, Australia...

I thought: "It's so easy to go abroad. **I have only been** to Germany once, when I visited Karel. And **I have never flown** on a plane."



experience – zkušenost(i)

children’s club – dětský klub / kroužek

to fill in – vyplnit



One afternoon, when I came home from work, I finally found an envelope with the agency logo in our **letterbox**.

My hands were shaking a little when I opened it.

Inside there was a letter from an English family.

It started with “Dear Katka” and it was full of simple sentences.

There were also two small pictures which the children **drew** for me.

When I finished reading, I was smiling.

In the evening, I told Martina about it.

“So, are you going?” she asked.

“I think so,” I said. “I am **scared**, but I am more **excited** than scared.”

My parents were surprised when I told them.

My mother was **worried**.

“**You have never lived** in another country. What if something goes wrong?”

My father tried to be practical.

“Maybe this is your chance. If you have problems, you can always come back home.”

We talked for a long time.

In the end they agreed, and I signed the contract with the agency.

The next weeks were full of preparations.

I bought a small suitcase and a warm coat.

I went to the dentist, because I did not know how expensive dentists were in England.

I also tried to speak English every day, at least a little.

I have never been so motivated to study before.



letterbox – poštovní schránka

to draw – kreslit, nakreslit / **drew** – minulý čas

scared – vyděšený, vystrašený

excited – nadšený, vzrušený (pozitivně)

worried – ustaraný, znepokojený



I left Prague on a grey morning in March.
My parents and Martina came to the airport with me.
There were tears, hugs and last jokes.
I **checked in** my suitcase and then I stood in the line for **passport control**.
“Call us when you arrive,” my mother said.
“I will,” I answered.
The **flight** was short but important.
For the first time in my life, I was in a plane.
For the first time people around me spoke English and I understood only part of their conversations.
I looked out of the small window and watched the clouds.
It felt like my old life was slowly **disappearing** under them.
At the airport in London, I followed the other passengers through long corridors.
My new **host mother**, Susan, was waiting for me with a paper in her hand.
On the paper there was my name: KATKA.
She smiled and hugged me.
“Welcome to England,” she said.
Her voice was friendly, but my head was full of noise.
I suddenly felt very tired.
On the way to their town, we sat in a car and tried to talk.
I understood maybe half of her words.
When I did not know what to say, I smiled and said, “Yes” or “I see.”



check-in – odbavení na letišti

flight – let

passport control – pasová kontrola

disappearing – mizející / **to disappear** – (z)mizet

host mother – matka dětí hostitelské rodiny



The town was smaller than London, but still big for me.
There were houses with small front gardens, a few shops, a church and a park.
Their house was on a quiet street near a school.
Inside the house I met the children, Tom and Lucy.
They were shy at first, but very **curious**.
They showed me their toys and their rooms.
Tom asked if I liked football, Lucy asked if I could **draw** a princess.
My room was small but nice.
There was a bed, a wardrobe, a desk and a shelf with a few books.
There was also a small window with a view of the neighbour's garden.
I put my suitcase on the floor and opened it.
I suddenly felt very far from home.
The first weeks were not easy.
I had to learn the family's rules, the children's **habits** and the new everyday words.
Morning routine, **school run**, homework, bath time, bedtime stories.
In the evenings I was tired.
My head hurt from all the new words and sounds.
But slowly, something started to change.

*I noticed that
I understood more of the
conversations. And I could
answer simple questions
without thinking
too much.*



curious – zvědavý

school run – doprovázení dětí do školy / cesta do školy



Twice a week I went to an evening language school in the town centre.

There were other aupairs from different countries.

We sat in the classroom, did exercises, and laughed at our mistakes.

Our teacher, Mrs. Green, was **patient** and kind.

One day, after the lesson, Mrs. Green said, "Next week we will have a small conversation group in the library. A man from the library will come and speak with you. He is not a teacher, but he likes to help foreigners with English."

That was how I first met David.

The library was in a red **brick** building near the park.

Inside it was quiet and warm.

There were long shelves of books, tables with lamps and a corner with children's books.

I have always loved libraries, so **I felt at home** there immediately.

We sat at a **round** table in a small reading room.

There were six of us students and one man.

He was taller than the other people in the room, with some grey hair and kind eyes.

He wore a simple shirt and a dark **jumper**.

He smiled a lot and had **wrinkles** around his eyes.

"Hello, I'm David," he said. "I work here in the library. **I have worked** here for many years. I like books and I like meeting people from other countries. I'm not a teacher, but I hope we can have a nice talk together."

His voice was calm and clear.

We introduced ourselves **one by one**.

When it was **my turn**, I said, "My name is Katka. I am from the Czech Republic. I am an aupair. **I have been in England** for three months now."



patient – trpělivý

brick – cihla, cihlový

round – kulatý

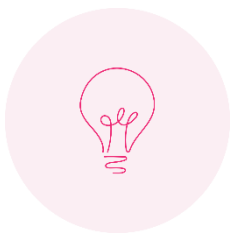
jumper – svetr, mikina

wrinkles – vrásky

my/your turn – jsem/jsi na řadě; pořadí



The group went on for an hour.
We talked about food, weather, our countries and our plans.
David listened carefully and helped us when we were looking for a word.
He did not **correct** every small error.
He only repeated our sentences in a better way, and we tried to copy him.
When the group finished, I stayed a little longer.
I wanted to borrow a simple English book.
“Can I help you find something?” he asked when he saw me in the fiction section.
“Yes, please,” I said. “**I have read** a few "easy readers", but I would like something a little more difficult now.”
He looked at me for a second and then walked to one of the shelves.
“Maybe this one,” he said and gave me a **thin** book.
“It is not too long, but the story is interesting. Some people **have told** me that they started to enjoy reading in English with this book.”
I took it in my hands.
The cover was blue, and the title was simple.
“Thank you,” I said. “I will try.”
When I left the library that evening, the sky was dark, and the **streetlamps** were on.
I did not know it then, but meeting David was **truly** the beginning of my new life.



to correct – opravit (chybu)
thin – tenký
streetlamps – pouliční lampy
truly – opravdu, skutečně



LEARNING TIPS

Předpřítomný čas se často používá se slovíčky:

already, always, ever, just, never, not yet, since

Co máš odjakživa ráda? **What have you always liked?**

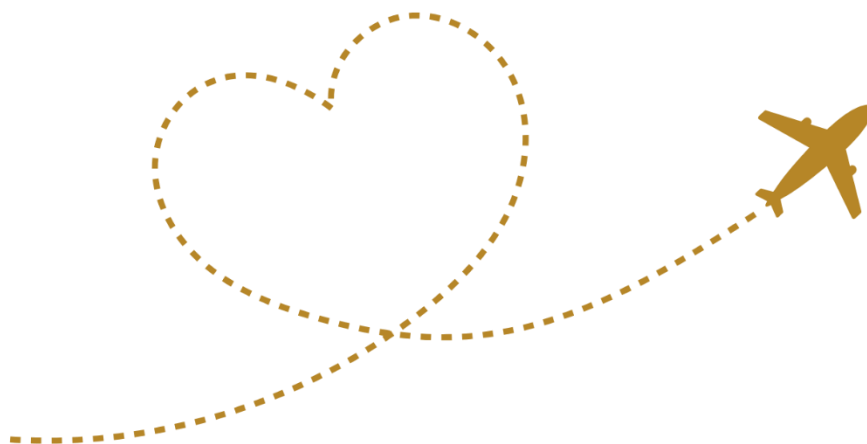
Jaké exotické jídlo už jsi ochutnala? **What exotic food have you already tasted?**

Co jsi nikdy v životě nezažila? **What have you never experienced in your life?**

Jakou knihu jsi zatím nečetla? **Which book haven't you read yet?**

Jaká slovíčka ses naučila od chvíle, kdy jsi začala číst tuto knížku?

Which new words have you learned since you started reading this book?





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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