

My friend Carl knows how to handle delicate situations. He usually does it in his own way.

It was long after midnight when he was speeding down Franklin Avenue in Hartford, Connecticut.

The lane before him was empty. Carl glanced at the speedometer. It showed 70 mph. The posted speed limit was 30 mph. Unfortunately, Carl didn't notice a cop waiting at a street corner.

The cop jumped on his motorbike and soon roared past Carl's Chevrolet Camaro. The cop waved and pulled him over. He went off his motorbike and stepped towards the car. When Carl rolled down the window, the cop asked, "Are you aware how fast you were going, sir?"

Carl replied, "Yes, I am. I'm trying to escape a robbery I got involved in."

The cop frowned - and then he asked, "Were you the one being robbed, sir?"

Carl shook his head. "Oh no, I was the one who committed the robbery. I was escaping."

The cop was shocked and surprised that the man had admitted this so freely. He said, "So you're telling me you were speeding... AND committed a robbery?"

"Oh yes," Carl said calmly. "I have all the loot in the back."

The cop was starting to get angry, "Sir, I'm afraid you have to come with me", and he reached into the window to take the car keys out of the ignition.

Carl shouted, "Don't do that! I'm afraid that you'll find a gun in my glove compartment!"

At this the cop pulled his hand out of the window and said, "Wait here!" He returned to his motorbike and called for backup.

Soon you could see flashing lights coming near. Police sirens sounded. There were helicopters circling in the sky.

Sharpshooters took position and cops ran around. Carl was

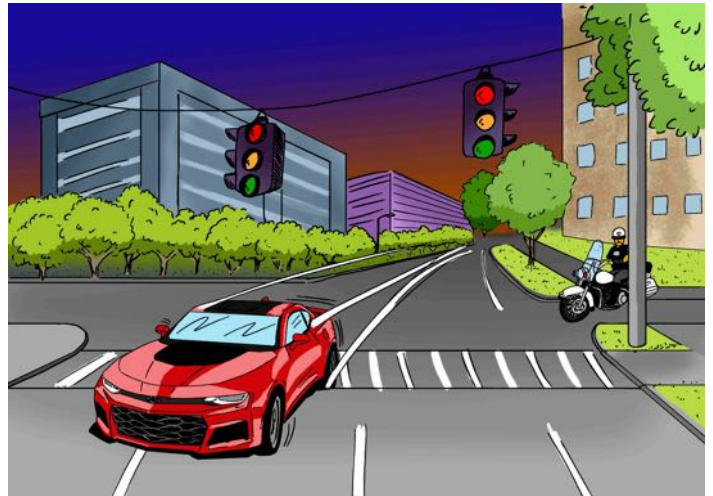
quickly dragged out of his car, handcuffed and taken towards a police car.

However, just before Carl was put in the car and taken away a police inspector

walked up to him and said, while pointing at the cop that pulled him over, "Sir, this officer tells us that you had committed a robbery, had stolen loot in the trunk of your

car, and had a loaded gun in your glove compartment. However, we didn't find any of these things in your car."

Carl replied, "Yeah, and I bet that liar said I was speeding too!"



to handle: to manage
to speed: to drive very fast
lane: passage
to glance: to look at
posted: placed, set
mph: miles per hour
cop: policeman
to step: to walk
to be aware: knowing
to escape: to flee
robbery: break-in, theft
to frown: to contract the brow, have an angry look
to commit: to engage oneself
surprised: astonished
to admit: to accept
loot: collection of stolen objects
glove compartment: box built into the dashboard
backup: help, reinforcement
sharpshooter: rifleman
to drag: to draw with force
handcuff: iron binding
trunk: compartment for the baggage in the rear of the car
to bet: to gamble, to risk money
liar: falsifier, storyteller

MAKE THESE SENTENCES NEGATIVE:

He did it in his own way. ...*He didn't do it in his own way.*

The lane before us is empty.

Has he noticed the police car?

I'm shocked.

He admitted his crime.

You'll find a gun in my car.

Take the key out of the ignition.

Were you handcuffed?

We found some of these things.

Wait here.

MAKE QUESTIONS:

There is a gun in the glove compartment. ... *What is there in the glove compartment?*

A policeman was waiting at the corner.

We didn't see the cop on his motorbike.

Carl had been stopped at Franklin Street.

Carl was arrested because he had admitted a robbery.

The posted speed limit was 30 mph.

The police were shocked because the driver had a gun.

It was long after midnight.

The cop called for backup.

The robbery happened at eleven o'clock.

ADD THE ADVERB:

The policeman was **angry**. He spoke ...*angrily*... .

It was his **usual** question. there was no answer to it.

Carl is **happy**. He smiles

You are a **careless** driver. You drive

Carl is a **good** driver. He drives really

There was an **awful** noise. Someone played his guitar

It was a **quiet** night. A figure sneaked away

Her English is **fluent**. She speaks English

The proof is **simple**. You have to open the glove compartment.

There were **loud** sirens. The cop spoke