Imagine a gang of Mexican bandits galloping across a dusty plain – with guns on their backs, bullets in cross-belts on their chests, sombreros hanging behind by their straps. That was Pancho Villa and his band.

Even Villa’s early life is like a film script. It is said that as a young man he killed the son of his boss because he offended his sister. He had to escape into the mountains.

Revolutions and governments came and went in Mexico at the end of the 19th and the beginning of the 20th century. Villa was involved in these revolutions. He stayed alive, even when he killed a number of Americans and the American president sent an army after him.

Eventually he made peace with the Mexican Government. He was allowed to settle down as a farmer. After a few years his luck ended. In 1923, he was killed by one of his old enemies.

Imagine: sich vorstellen
Dust: Staub
Plain: Ebene
Gun: Schusswaffe
Bullet: (Gewehr)kugel
Belt: Gurt

Translate:
Er wurde von seinem Feind getötet.
Er war in die Revolution verwickelt.
Regierungen kamen und gingen.
Sein Leben war wie ein Film.
Schlussendlich schlossen sie Frieden.
Jemand beleidigte seine Schwester.
Sie galoppierten über die Ebene: (Past cont. tense).