



COLÉGIO UNIVERSITÁRIO DE AVARÉ

ATIVIDADES COMPLEMENTARES

DISCIPLINA: Inglês

ENS.Médio

ANO: 3º Ensino Médio

Complete the sentences:(my,your,his.her,its,our,your,their)

1. I'm Marcus and this is.... garden.2.My mother's Susan and this is... hat.
3. They are Robert and Adam and this is..... bedroom.
4. Marco and this is living room.
5. We are Betti and Barbara and this is... favourite book.title is Twilight.
6. These are my teachers.names are Paul and Rita.
7. This is my brother..... name is Peter. He is a student in Hungary.
8. We are friends.hobbies are gardening and walking.
9. I'm Sophy and this isdog, Aladin.

1. Choose the correct verb for the following sentences.(will or going to)

- 1) Next summer, I(travel) to New York. My sister lives there and she bought me a plane ticket for my birthday
- 2) It's getting cold. I(take) my coat!
- 3) Are you going to the cinema? Wait for me. I(go) with you!
- 4) Jane and Tom(not/study) medicine next year. Jane(study) French and Tom(take) a gap year.
5. Mrs Simons, those bags seem quite heavy. I(help) you carry them.
6. Experts say the Earth(suffer) seriously if we continue polluting.
7. Look at those black clouds. I think it..... (rain).
8. Anne: "I don't have enough money to pay for my lunch." Peter: " I (lend) you some."

USE : can could have to must might should

1. Ted's flight from Amsterdam took more than 11 hours. Hebe exhausted after such a long flight.
2. If you want to get a better feeling for how the city is laid out, youwalk downtown and explore the waterfront.
3. When you have a small child in the house, youleave small objects lying around. Such objectsbe swallowed, causing serious injury or even death.
5. Dave:you hold your breath for more than a minute?

Nathan: No, I can't.

6. Please make sure to water my plants while I am gone. If they don't get enough water, theydie.

Leia o texto abaixo

Ballu, 12, earns 85 cents a day breaking rocks for 11 hours at the Gurukul quarry, 20 km from New Delhi. His parents, who earn \$14 a month as farm laborers in Chhatarpur in central India, cut short his educations so that he could supplement their meager income. Says Ballu: `I wanted to study and become an engineer.` Looking at his callused hands, he adds sadly, `But now I have crossed the age for studies and will be a stonecutter all my life.`

Poo, 10, sits quietly with 11 other girls in the `greeting room` of Madam Suzy's brothel in Bangkok. The girls' faces are made up, their lips painted. A westerner in his late 40s enters, surveys the girls, and asks Poo to stand up and turn around. Pleased with what he sees, he asks `How much for the night?` `Forty dollars`, says Madam Suzy, because Poo is young and fresh. Poo is not working in the brothel by choice or through mere bad luck: her father, who lives in northern Thailand, sold her to a middleman for \$400, and now she is working to pay the money back.

They labor in factories and fields until their hands are gnarled (retorcidas) and their backs bent. They sell their bodies in the alleyways of Recife and Beirut and Nairobi until they are haggard or dead from AIDS. They wander homeless in the streets of Naples and Khartoum and New York City, surviving by robbing. They die by the thousands every day, of easily preventable diseases like measles. They are the world's most disadvantaged children. If present trends continue, more than 100 million youngsters will die, most of them unnecessarily, of illness or malnutrition of both during the 2000s. Their neglect by government preoccupied with politics, guns and national debt leads child-care workers the world over to ask the plaintive question: Does anybody care?

Em português, responda:

- a. O que fazem essas crianças e de onde são?
- b. A profissão de Poo foi escolhida por ela?
- d. Por que Ballu não pode ser um engenheiro?
- e. O governo se preocupa com elas? Justifique

(Unicamp) And now I must record an experience so strange, that I think only fair, before beginning to relate it, to release it, to release my much-enduring reader from any obligation he may feel to believe this part of my story. I freely confess if I had not seen it with my own eyes, then why should I expect it of my reader, quite possibly has never seen anything of the sort?

- a) Por que o autor não espera que o leitor acredite na estória que vai contar?

