

1 Speaking: Emotions

excited / homesick / lonely / surprised / nervous / optimistic confused / relieved / depressed / disappointed
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How might someone who moves from the city to the countryside feel?

2 Reading: Reading for the main idea

What's the main message of the poem?

- a People should stay where they were born
- b There are many reasons people come to the city
- c City life is different from country life
- d Life is better in the countryside

3 Reading: Reading for detail

Read the sentences from the poem and answer the questions

- a What does the writer mean when he talks about '*flying coucals*'?
- b What does the writing mean by people arriving in the city
 - ... flying straight?
 - ... flying upside down?
 - ... flying in separate flocks?
 - ... flying high?
 - ... flying against the wind?
 - ... flying with the wind?
- c What do people from the countryside miss about their hometown?
- d Why can't coucals fly after they arrive in the city?
- e Is there anything that you would miss if you moved to another country?

GREATER COUCALS

There are many
Flying coucals
In the hills.
Some coucals
Fly for food
Some coucals
Fly for metaphors
And arrive in the city . . .

Some coucals
Fly for a place to live
For education
With many excuses
Some fly straight
Some fly upside down
Some fly in separate flocks
Some fly high
Some fly against the wind
Some fly with the wind
There are forms of flying
Flying has multiple techniques
Take strength from fresh air
All arrive in the city . . .
Yes those coucals
Sometimes
Miss a simple life
The hill tradition of

Searching for bamboo shoots and
mushrooms.

Sometimes
They miss cool, sweet hkwado night
By the fire
With the music of rice wine.
Sometimes
They miss the tastiness
Of upland rice
With ash curry.
If you peel the skin
Inside their heart
Aren't the hill people coucals?
However . . .
(Except some), most coucals don't
Return to the hills
Yes . . .
In the city
There are many coucals
That cannot fly.

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From: *Chin*

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven / leaving 0, West Virginia

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah
River

Life is old there, older than the trees /
seas 1

Younger than the mountains, blowing like
a breeze

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

All my family / memories 2 gather round
her

Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my
eye / wine 3

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the morning / early 4
hour she calls me

The radio reminds me of my home far
away

And driving down / along 5 the road I get
a feeling

That I should have been home / back 6
yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

Take me home, down country roads

Take me home, down country roads