



with Jill Haywood

Vocabulary

Lightning -
First course - primer plat
Dessert - postre
Thunder - trò
Check - comprovar
Fix - arreglar



Bobby Broadcast and the Lightning Strike!

It was a bright sunny day. Everyone at the radio station was in a good mood. There were people in each studio recording programs and studio 5 was doing a live broadcast.

It was a normal day. The administration staff were preparing some publicity. The technical staff were happy because everything was working correctly. The reporters were writing news stories.

At lunch time one of the broadcasters suggested they all go out to celebrate. Everyone was happy to agree to the idea. They left a recorded program playing and went to a local restaurant.

As they sat down to eat, outside the clouds covered the sun. They ate their first course. Outside the clouds got darker. The waitress brought the main course. Outside it started to rain. The staff ordered dessert. The waitress brought dessert. Outside it started to rain more heavily. As they ate their dessert, the thunder started. There was a loud rumble and everyone looked at the window.

“Wow, that’s a big storm!”

“Yes. It’s a long time since we have had a storm like this!”

The staff ordered coffee. Some ordered black coffee, some had liqueurs. Outside, the lightning struck.

The thunder was getting louder and louder. The lightning struck again making the view preternaturally bright for a second.

“That strike was really close.”

The staff returned to the broadcasting station.

Disaster.

The lightning had struck the radio station directly. All the electronics were dead. Nothing was working. The station was quiet.

The staff were shocked.

“What do we do? The fuses have blown. The microphones aren’t working. The signal is dead. Oh No.”

People rushed to check everything. The station manager heard people mentioning the name Bobby Broadcast. They talked about the legend of Bobby Broadcast and how people say that when there is a problem with radio or TV, that Mr. Broadcast appears and fixes everything with a wave of his hand.

Would they be lucky? Would Bobby Broadcast come to save them?

The door was flung open and there he was Bobby Broadcast himself. His smile lit the whole room. The staff stopped and stared. They waited for Bobby to use his magic and fix everything.

Bobby Broadcast smiled at the waiting staff. He walked to Studio 1 and waved his hand. Lights started blinking and the staff cheered and clapped. Bobby went from studio to studio and brought all the electronics back to life. The manager ran to restart the broadcast. The staff turned to Bobby Broadcast to thank him but all they saw were his elegant coattails as he closed the door.