1 ➤ 338 READING Read about where people live. Who lives in a house? Who lives in an apartment?

Where Do You Live?



Jeewhen Yoon

I'm Jeewhan Yoon from the city of Busan, in Korea. My wife and I live in a small house with two floors and a garage. There are two bedrooms, a living room, a small kitchen, and one bathroom.

My favorite room is the living room. There's a big sofa, and I usually read there. We also watch movies on TV in the living room.

One thing I don't like: we don't have a garden.



Tina Williams

I'm Tina Williams, and I'm from Searde, in the United Seares. Hive in a small white house with a two-car garage.

Downstairs, there's a living room, a dining room, and a nice large kitchen with large windows and a view of the garden. There are two bedrooms and one badroom upstairs. There's also a very small office—my favorite room. I study there.

It's small, but I love my house!



Eduardo Calero

My name is Eduardo Calero, and I live in Caracas, Venezuela. My family has a really nice apartment on the eighth floor. There's an elevator, of course, and there's a garage on the first floor.

We have three bedrooms and two bathrooms. My brother and I have our own rooms. The kitchen is small, but it has beautiful new appliances. The living room is my favorite room, though, because it has a fantassic view of the city of Caracas. READING COMPREHENSION Check the descriptions that match each person's home.

Jeewhan Yoon	Tina Williams	Eduardo Calero
	Jeewhan Yoon	Jeewhan Yoon Tina Williams

Reference: Saslow, J., & Ascher, A. (2010). *Touchstone Fundamentals*. Cambridge, UK: Cambridge University Press. P.70

Elvis presley – In the ghetto (1969, written by Scott Davis) Complete the missing lyrics As the snow flies a cold and gray Chicago morning A poor little baby child is born the ghetto (the ghetto)	And his hunger burns So he starts to roam the streets at And he learns how to steal, and he learns how to fight the ghetto (the ghetto) Then one night in desperation A young man breaks away He buys a gun, steals a car Tries to run, but he don't get far And his mamma cries As a crowd gathers around an angry	
And his mama cries 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need It's another hungry mouth to feed the ghetto (the ghetto)		
People, don't you The child needs a helping hand Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day? Take a look you and me Are we too blind to see Do we simply turn our heads, and look the	Face down on the street with a gun his hand the ghetto (in the ghetto)	
	And as her young man dies a cold and gray Chicago mornin' Another little baby child is born In the ghetto (in the ghetto)	
Well, the world turns And a hungry little boy with a runny nose Plays the street as the cold wind blows the ghetto (the ghetto)	And his mama cries (in the ghetto) (In the ghetto)	