



SÄNDNINGSDATUM: 2012-12-15
PRODUCENT: Keith Foster

Script and Word list

Signature

Modern Ghost Stories: the Trip

"Welcome to your car. I will be with you on your journey. Let me guide you."

The sweet voice filled our rented car when Dad started the engine. Dad started laughing, and Mum smiled and said "Haha, they knew who was going to drive when they programmed that voice!".

I don't see how they could have known! Mum liked to drive too, so she might just as well have been the one driving. But now she couldn't because she had broken one of her arms. It was covered in white plaster from just over her elbow right down to her hand, so only her fingers were sticking out.

I'm glad I haven't broken my arm. It must have hurt! Roads are dangerous - mum and dad have always told me that - so I don't cycle on big roads if I can help it. Even being in a car can be scary when you are going fast, but dad's a good driver. I get a bit carsick sometimes, but it's better to have the window open a little bit. I like the fresh air.

"Exit the car park and take the first turn to the left" said the voice, coming from the GPS machine just under a map on a screen, in the middle of the car dashboard.

"Yes of course darling!" said dad, and he laughed again when mum hit him lightly on the arm. "Be careful or I'll hit you with this next time!" she said, waving her plastered arm at him. Dad just laughed again, and he drove out of the car park and turned left like the voice said.

Mum screamed "Look out!" I just screamed as dad turned the wheel off to the right as hard as he could! We just missed crashing into a car coming straight towards us! They drove on the left hand side of the road here in Cyprus, and dad had forgotten! Once we were driving safely again, we all relaxed. We were ok.

journey – resa
guide - vägleda

engine – motor

covered – täckt
plaster – gips
elbow - armbåge

dangerous – farliga

carsick - åksjuk

exit – åk ut
car park - parkeringen

dashboard - instrumentbräda
darling - älskling
lightly - lätt

waving - vevandes

wheel – ratt

straight towards – rakt mot
left hand side – vänster sida

safely – säkert, tryggt
relaxed – slappnade av



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Then I heard a giggle.

I wasn't sure where it came from. Mum and dad looked at each other and didn't say a word, and I just stared out of the window. But someone giggled, I'm sure.

We had rented the car to drive around the mountains in Cyprus. Some people don't know there are mountains in Cyprus, they think it's all beaches and old ruins. Well, we've seen some ruins (boring) and we've been lying around on the beach and by the pool (fun), but now mum and dad are worried we'll all get sunburn and so they decided to go driving. It's a nice car and the idea of having a computer GPS was something dad liked especially.

"Continue on this road for three kilometers, then turn right."

There she was again, that GPS voice. Dad laughed again and we carried on. It was quite a straight road, so I looked out of the window and wasn't scared of getting carsick. I moved over to the side. Outside, the countryside was dry, like a desert looks I should think.

We came to some trees and some green countryside, just as the voice told dad to turn right and take us inland, away from the sea.

"We're going up now. Are you ready for the mountain?"

"Yes mum," I said. "It's going to be fun. Will it be cold?"

"Sorry Anna, what did you say? I was reading this guidebook," she said.

I was a bit cross. After all, she was the one who asked the question in the first place! I told mum so and she told me she hadn't said anything, but I know she did. I heard it clearly.

I went back to looking out of the car window. It was getting greener, there were trees and walls and sometimes I could see through gaps and see farmhouses and people in black clothes and even a donkey! Dad started making ee-aww noises and I laughed and mum told him

giggle – *fritter*

rented - *hyrt*

ruins – *ruiner*
boring - *tråkigt*

sunburn – *solsveda*

quite - *ganska*

countryside – *landskap*
desert - *öken*

inland – *inåt landet*

cross – *sur*

clearly – *klart och tydligt*

gaps – *öppning*
farmhouses – *bondgårdar*
donkey – *åsnå*
noises – *oljud*



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not to do it out of the window, someone might hear him, so of course he wound down his window and did it even louder. It was really funny.

“Turn left after 200 metres. Don’t make fun of people here! After the turn, follow the road for 4 kilometres.”

I jumped up in my seat. I looked at mum and dad to see what they would say. How could the GPS computer know what dad had done? But they didn’t say anything at all, mum just pointed to the road sign where we were meant to turn off.

“Dad, did you hear what she said?”

“Yes darling, we’re on the right road, don’t worry. We’ll soon be at the top.”

“No, when she told you not to make fun of people.”

“Haha... did she? Well I suppose even local cars have feelings!”

I didn’t know what to say, so I just sat with my arms crossed and stared angrily into the driving mirror. When dad looked into it he would be sure to see me and say sorry.

But he didn’t. He and mum were talking about what to do on the mountain and what it was called and how many tourists would be there and on and on and on. They weren’t listening to me.

“Turn right in 200 metres. You don’t deserve to enjoy my island. Continue straight ahead for 2 kilometres.”

“Dad!”

“Shhh Anna,” said dad. “We’re driving and I’m trying to drive carefully, You don’t want me to drive off the road do you?”

END OF PART 1

TIME FOR PART 2

wound down – *vevade ner*

road sign – *vägskylt*
turn off – *svänga av*

local – *lokala (från orten)*

stared – *stirrade*
angrily – *argt*
driving mirror – *backspegel*

deserve – *förtjäna*
enjoy – *njuta av*
island – *ö*
continue – *fortsätt*

carefully – *försiktigt*



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I looked out of the window. We were starting to drive uphill. There were more trees and when there weren't I saw the ground was a long way down.

"Keep following the road. The dangerous, narrow road. They can't hear me, Anna."

Did she say my name? I shouted, I made a noise without even thinking about it. Dad must have heard!

"Mum Dad she said my name! My.."

Just as I spoke, a bus drove past us, going downhill. It was on the other side of the road, but the mountain road was so narrow I thought the bus would drive right into us, right between mum and dad and straight towards me! The whole car shook, it was so loud. The bus was going very fast, it disappeared almost as soon as I heard it.

"That was close! Haha.."

"Dad, turn the computer off!"

"Don't shout at me, didn't you see how close that bus was?"

"Give your dad some peace so he can concentrate, Anna!"

The car was really close to the edge now, and we had come so far up the mountainside. I could see it was such a long way down. Every few seconds the road would turn back on itself as it took us up the mountain, and dad turned the wheel around to stay on the road. Every time the GPS voice would make whooshing and screaming noises, as if we were on a rollercoaster in a theme park.

"Mum! Turn the computer off! It wants us to crash!"

"Be quiet now Anna. This is a difficult road, these turns are tight!"

Mum was right, and they were getting tighter as we got higher up. I heard the GPS voice laughing. Then we made a big turn and came out onto a straight bit, but I could see another sharp turn ahead, and

uphill – *uppför*

ground – *mark*

narrow – *smala*

downhill – *nerför*

whole – *hela*

shook – *skakade*

loud – *högt*

disappeared – *försvann*

don't shout – *skrik inte*

peace – *lugn och ro*

concentrate –

koncentrera sig

the edge – *kanten*

far up – *långt upp*

mountainside – *bergssida*

every few seconds –

med några sekunders

mellanrum

whooshing – *vinande*

rollercoaster –

berg-och-dalbana

theme park –

temapark (nöjesfält)

turns – *svängar, krökar*

tight – *snäva*

sharp – *skarp*



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behind it there was only blue sky.

“Drive straight ahead”

What was she saying?

“Drive straight ahead. Do not turn.”

“Dad! Don’t listen to her!”, I shouted.

“We’re almost there now darling. Straight ahead and we’ll soon be there,” he said. He held hard onto the steering wheel, keeping it steady.

“Yes, straight on,” said mum. “Then we can stop and see the view!”

What was she saying? We wouldn’t see the view, we would BE the view!

The turn was getting closer and closer, and the stupid computer voice was laughing out loud!

“Hahaha!”

How could they not hear it? But mum and dad didn’t hear it and they wouldn’t listen to me. It was as if they were hypnotised!

I saw the red button that was flashing, under the tiny map on the screen. As we drove towards the turn I jumped up from the back seat, between mum and dad, and hit the button with my hand. The laughing stopped. Mum grabbed me with her good arm as dad stamped his foot on the brake and turned the wheel. I shut my eyes, the tyres squealed... and our car stopped. Me and mum looked slowly out of the car window, at the blue sky and the steep mountainside.

“It IS a nice view, isn’t it?” she said.

This ghost story was written and read by Keith Foster. The sound engineers were Carl Nilsson and Kristina Buddee-Roos and the music was by Nadine and Tanya Byrne. A UR production.

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steering wheel – ratt

the view – utsikten

hypnotised – hypnotiserade
button – knapp
was flashing – blinkade
tiny – lilla
map – karta
the screen - skärmen
grabbed – tog tag
stamped – stampade på
the brake – bromsen
the tyres – däcken
squealed - skrek