

## Insert for Sections A and B

Please remove from the centre of this book during reading time.

### Text 1

#### A Visit from the Horse Dentist

*The horse dentist (R) has just finished examining and treating the two horses belonging to G. G returns to meet R in the paddock when she sees that the treatment is concluded. R gives the owner (G) some information about the health of the horses' teeth and discusses their future health. The horses, who are both old and have been owned by G for a long time, are tethered to a fence in the paddock.*

Transcript key:

^	primary accent	?	questioning intonation
@@@	laughter	/	rising pitch
(.)	short pause	\	falling pitch
word-	truncated word	<u>word</u>	stressed word
,	continuing intonation	=	lengthening of a sound
.	final intonation		

- 1 R: we can let them ^go now, if that's OK?  
2 G: great, oh, they're both all right ^then\  
3 R: well, huh, they're ^worn/  
4 nothing's missing/  
5 nothing's loose/  
6 they're worn\  
7 G: OK.  
8 R: they both had ^ulcers in their cheeks  
9 those ulcers'll ^go\  
10 the ulcers were caused by sharp ^points -  
11 G: oh, on their teeth.  
12 R: yes.  
13 G: oh, OK\  
14 R: horses being ^herbivores,  
15 their teeth ^continually grow/  
16 um, our job is to rasp off what they can't^ wear off.  
17 G: yeah.  
18 R: so I've got a ^chart/  
19 and I'll do a dental chart for these ^guys/  
20 but while they ^want to eat hay,  
21 and they ^can eat hay,  
22 they're cheap to keep\  
23 G: uh huh.  
24 R: but when they start spitting ^out hay,  
25 not holding ^onto hay,  
26 and getting ^colicky and that,  
27 that's when they become ^expensive/  
28 um, this one obviously is having spasmodic ^diarrhoea,  
29 every now and ^then,  
30 so that's the ^beginning,  
31 of the deterioration of the ^digestive tract/  
32 G: right\  
33 R: which is an old ^age thing/  
34 nothing to do with the condition of her ^teeth/  
35 and er she will be on the ^roller coaster,  
36 of put ^on weight, get diarrhoea, lose weight,  
37 put ^on weight, get diarrhoea, lose weight\  
38 G: right.  
39 R: and that's ^part of getting old\  
40 so, the, the getting ^old,

41 their legs, their teeth,  
42 the efficiency of their ^metabolic rate,  
43 dementia, I'm sure that horses do get dementia/  
44 G: oh= gosh/  
45 R: when the time ^comes  
46 you can ring the^ knackery/  
47 I know yes it ^sounds horrific/  
48 but they treat the horses with ^respect.  
49 G: so they, when the ^knackery comes though\  
50 they ^dispense with them here\  
51 and ^then they take them away?  
52 R: that's right, they euthanase them ^here\  
53 now when their teeth are really worn,  
54 see that, (*gesturing to the horse eating hay*)  
55 they pick it ^up and then spit it out.  
56 there's a ^tipping point,  
57 it could be ^years away -  
58 G: but ^everything gets harder.  
59 R: and ^next winter they'll be skinnier,  
60 they'll need to eat ^more,  
61 they'll use more ^energy to eat,  
62 they'll need ^processed food,  
63 they'll get ^more expensive\  
64 G: ri=ght.  
65 R: well it ^is life/  
66 even ^roller coaster rides, you know,  
67 have to end\  
68 G: well they are like pets,  
69 you have to do it with ^dogs too,  
70 let's face it, ^we've had to put dogs down,  
71 when they've become so old,  
72 that it's just ^not fair to keep them alive -  
73 R: there was a ^political argument back in the 80s,  
74 were horses er livestock or ^companion animals?  
75 and in ^Victorian law,  
76 they're regarded as a ^companion animal.  
77 so we're bound by the ^law to treat them that way.  
78 if ^dog and cat people had their way,  
79 dogs and cats'd be able to ^vote.  
80 G: @@@  
81 R: because they have every human emotion and ^feeling,  
82 that ^we ever get.  
83 G: true, that's ^right I guess,  
84 people ^do think that.  
85 R: in ^Sweden and other Scandinavian countries,  
86 it's ^illegal to have a single horse,  
87 in a paddock on its ^own/  
88 because they recognise that they are ^herd animals,  
89 and it's actually cruel to have them living ^alone.  
90 G: wow, I wish that would happen ^here/  
91 I hate seeing them in a paddock all ^alone,  
92 looking so ^forlorn and miserable.

## Text 2

### Excerpt from "A Double Buggy\* at Lahey's Creek" by Henry Lawson, written in 1899

Henry Lawson wrote yarns, short stories and poems about life in the Australian bush in the late 1800s and early 1900s.

*This story is about Mary and Joe Wilson, who live out in the bush on a farm at Lahey's Creek, with their children. Mary has wanted a double buggy for a long time but always the Wilsons have had to spend available money on other more urgent things that arise unexpectedly. Joe secretly finds the money to buy a double buggy and, to give Mary a surprise, he sends her brother James in to town, which is hours away, to pick it up and bring it out to their place.*

*\*A double buggy is a carriage drawn by two horses which can travel quickly. It is made to carry people in comfort and style, unlike drays or wagons, which are utility carriages made to take produce and supplies between the farm and the town.*

1 After tea, when the youngsters were in bed, and she'd washed up, we sat outside on the edge of the  
2 verandah floor, Mary sewing, and I smoking and watching the track up the creek.

3 'Why don't you talk, Joe?' asked Mary. 'You scarcely ever speak to me now: it's like drawing blood out  
4 of a stone to get a word from you. What makes you so cross, Joe?'

5 'Well, I've got nothing to say.'

6 'But you should find something. Think of me--it's very miserable for me. Have you anything on your  
7 mind? Is there any new trouble? Better tell me, no matter what it is, and not go worrying and  
8 brooding and making both our lives miserable. If you never tell one anything, how can you expect me  
9 to understand?'

10 I said there was nothing the matter.

11 'But there must be, to make you so unbearable. Have you been drinking, Joe--or gambling?'

12 I asked her what she'd accuse me of next.

13 'And another thing I want to speak to you about,' she went on. 'Now, don't knit up your forehead like  
14 that, Joe, and get impatient----'

15 'Well, what is it?'

16 'I wish you wouldn't swear in the hearing of the children. Now, little Jim to-day, he was trying to fix his  
17 little go-cart and it wouldn't run right, and--and----'

18 'Well, what did he say?'

19 'He--he' (she seemed a little hysterical, trying not to laugh)--'he said "damn it!"'

20 I had to laugh. Mary tried to keep serious, but it was no use.

21 'Never mind, old woman,' I said, putting an arm round her, for her mouth was trembling, and she was  
22 crying more than laughing. 'It won't be always like this. Just wait till we're a bit better off.'

23 Just then a black boy we had (I must tell you about him some other time) came sidling along by the  
24 wall, as if he were afraid somebody was going to hit him--poor little devil! I never did.

25 'What is it, Harry?' said Mary.

26 'Buggy comin', I bin thinkit.'

27 'Where?'

28 He pointed up the creek.

29 'Sure it's a buggy?'

30 'Yes, missus.'

31 'How many horses?'

32 'One--two.'

33 We knew that he could hear and see things long before we could. Mary went and perched on the  
34 wood-heap, and shaded her eyes--though the sun had gone--and peered through between the eternal  
35 grey trunks of the stunted trees on the flat across the creek. Presently she jumped down and came  
36 running in.

37 'There's someone coming in a buggy, Joe!' she cried, excitedly. 'And both my white table-cloths are  
38 rough dry. Harry! Put two flat-irons down to the fire, quick, and put on some more wood. It's lucky I  
39 kept those new sheets packed away. Get up out of that, Joe! What are you sitting grinning like that  
40 for? Go and get on another shirt. Hurry--Why! It's only James--by himself.'

41 She stared at me, and I sat there, grinning like a fool.

42 'Joe!' she said, 'whose buggy is that?'

43 'Well, I suppose it's yours,' I said.

44 She caught her breath, and stared at the buggy and then at me again. James drove down out of sight  
45 into the crossing, and came up close to the house.

46 'Oh, Joe! What have you done?' cried Mary. 'Why, it's a new double buggy!' Then she rushed at me  
47 and hugged my head. 'Why didn't you tell me, Joe? You poor old boy!--and I've been nagging at you  
48 all day!' and she hugged me again.