- 1C. Yet, because of its grammatical function, usually goes in present/past perfect sentences. (This applies to questions and negatives only see 1A.)
- Yet = Sin Embargo or A pesar de todo. In this case, it is usually placed before the subject of a sentence or clause (exactly like still).
- Have the Sea Gypsies saved the Thais yet?

(Han salvado a los tailandeses los gitanos de mar?)

-There is no Museo del Jamón in Koh-lepe. Yet Manolo prefers Koh-lepe.

(No hay un Museo del Jamón en Koh-lepe. A pesar de todo, Manolo prefiere Koh-lepe.)

STILL/YET: OTHER USES

SECTION THREE

- 1. You can also say yet, still...together to make a sentence more emphatic.
 - Yet, still they ...
 - Still, yet ... = X (incorrect)
- There is a difference between still and yet as todavía (no) in negative sentences.
 The meanings are similar but still shows a stronger feeling of surprise.
- The women haven't finished beating the menyet (does not indicate anything unusual about not finishing).

Las mujeres todavía no han acabado de dar palizas a los hombres.

- The women still haven't finished beating the men (indicates that the action probably should have finished and shows a feeling of surprise).
 - 3. Still also exists as an adjective or adverb with the meaning of tranquilo or quieto.
- The still waters of the blue lagoon.
 (Las aguas tranquilas de la laguna azul).
- Bestill!

(!Estáte quieto!)

the airport to his house in Principe street. He told his brother, Domingo, that he was going to seduce Lucia Bosé. Although Domingo was aware of25 his brother's success26 with women, he didn't think Luis Miguel would be successful this time. Luis Miguel loved a challenge27. He made a bet28 with his brother that not only

her. He decided that their meeting would be at a reception in the Cuban Embassy³³ in homage³⁴ to the cinematographic operator, Alfredo

While Luis Miguel was choosing35 the best bullring for the bullfight, an unsuspecting36 Lucia was alone37 in her hotel room thinking about her

---with the most important directors such38 as Michelangelo Antonioni and Luchino Visconti. Antonioni had told Lucia, when they were saying39 goodbye to each40 other, «Be very careful⁴¹ of Luis Miguel Dominguin, the bullfighter42; he is the lover of Ava Gardner and

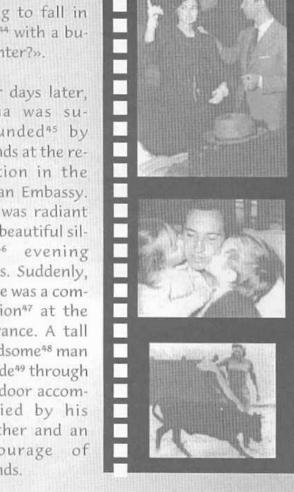
his favorite dish43 is film stars.» Lucia responded with tremendous disbe-

calls friends and acquaintances. He turned the city upside down³⁰, preparing for his first meeting31 with the Italian actress. He discovered the whole program of events32 that had been planned for

phone

lief, «A bullfighter! How am I going to fall in love44 with a bu-Ilfighter?».

Four days later, Lucia was surrounded45 by friends at the reception in the Cuban Embassy. She was radiant in a beautiful silver46 evening dress. Suddenly, there was a commotion47 at the entrance. A tall handsome48 man strode49 through the door accompanied by his brother and an entourage of friends.



was talking with Juan An tonio, when Luis Miguel made his entrance50. Although51 I had been warned52 about him. I was surprised53, and almost shocked54, by his appearance55. He was wearing56 a Spanish cape⁵⁷ and hat. A mutual friend presented him to

me. I said, «Are you one of

those people who fights 58 those creatures 59 with horns60,3 He answered with an expression that only someone from Madrid would say, «Yes, and also the boyfriends 61 of beautiful women like yourself62,>>

After the cocktail in the Embassy, we went to Valentin's for dinner. I was able63 to escape Luis Miguel a few times. You see, women know very well when a man plans64 to seduce her. After dinner. we went to La Pa-

rilla del Rex, and he finally cornered65 me and said, «Miss Bosé, may I have the honor of dancing with the most divine Italian woman in Madrid.» Before I could say no, he took66 my hand and guided of me to the

dance floor68. While we were dancing, he kept pulling69 me closer towards

him and holding⁷⁰ me tighter⁷¹. I kept trying to move back⁷² a little, defending myself, the way the girls of that era used to do.

But the best part came later. After the music stopped, and people began to go home, he said, «Lucia, let's go back to your hotel room.» I couldn't believe it. I said angrily, «Who do you think I am Mister bullfighter? A bull?» Obviously he thought that I was an easy prey⁷³, and that after a few dances, I would give in and fall⁷⁴ down at his feet⁷⁵.

He realized⁷⁶ that his plan had failed⁷⁷, and that he was going to lose⁷⁸ the bet with Domingo. So he immediately began his backup⁷⁹ strategy. When we were leaving the La Parilla del Rex, he fell down the stairs⁸⁰ and twisted⁸¹ his knee⁸².

Two days later, I arrived at the Chamartin Studios to begin filming. Luis Miguel was sitting⁸³ next to⁸⁴ the cameras with his leg⁸⁵ in a new white cast⁸⁶. Although I was still a little angry⁸⁷, I felt⁸⁸ that I was obliged by good manners⁸⁹ to be

interested in his broken90 leg.

He invited me to dinner in the Hogar Gallego, in the calle Mayor, the next evening. When I arrived, he was sitting at the bar, without the cast on! I looked at him in surprise, and he was smiling⁹¹. I said, «Do bullfighters always recover⁹² so quickly from broken legs?» He replied, «Only when the bull is young, Italian, and can dance!»

He fell down the stairs on purpose⁹³, to hide⁹⁴ his failure⁹⁵. He had to justify⁹⁶ to Domingo that he couldn't sleep⁹⁷ with me that night. He had already thought of a new bet, as well as how to win⁹⁸ it. His doctor friend, Manolo Tamanes, put his leg in a cast for a day. The new bet was that I would be the one to go⁹⁹ up to him and say hello. He won. Luis Miguel has always been very ingenious in conflictual situations.

Later on that night, I told him that I had to take care of myself, because I had a perforated lung¹⁰⁰ from an accident

that I had had in Italy six months before. His attitude changed completely. He



stopped playing the role101 of a seducer and instead showed me the kind and sincere side of his personality. The next day, he took me to see doctor Tamames. Everybody in the studio warned 102 me against Luis Miguel, and we all joked103 about him. Even Bardem himself said to me during a break104, «Be careful Lucia, the bullfighter is dangerous. Stay¹⁰⁵ away from him.» But his ingenuity, charisma, and beauty were breaking down all my

defenses106.

side¹¹⁰. I felt a strong physical and spiritual affinity with him. It was as if I had known him all my life. When we finished dinter he took¹¹¹ me back to the hotel alone. When I got into his car, before turning¹¹² on the engine, he turned to me and said, «Lucia, why don't we get married¹¹³?» I was so astonished¹¹⁴, that I said, «Yes.»

After having known each other for only twelve days, we decided





That evening, Luis Miguel was really charming 107 and attentive 108. I saw his sensitive 109 and human



to get married. A week later, I lost my virginity. I gave myself to him completely, and it was delica-

te and beautiful. It happened¹¹⁵ in my hotel room in the hotel Castellana. We made love for three days, without leaving the room. I was radiant and sure¹¹⁶ of myself. On the third day, he left for an hour, and came back¹¹⁷ with a huge emerald¹¹⁸, which he gave to me with a kiss¹¹⁹.

After I finished the film, I went back to Italy and told everyone. It made quite a scandal, and many of my friends reproached reproa

But I didn't care 124. I had met the man of my dreams 125, and I decided to have a party in my house in Rome in order to introduce Luis Miguel to everyone. They all came: Luchino Visconti, Valerio Zurlini, Mauro Bolognini and Franco Zefirelli. They were the most important movie directors at the time. When they met Luis Miguel, they were

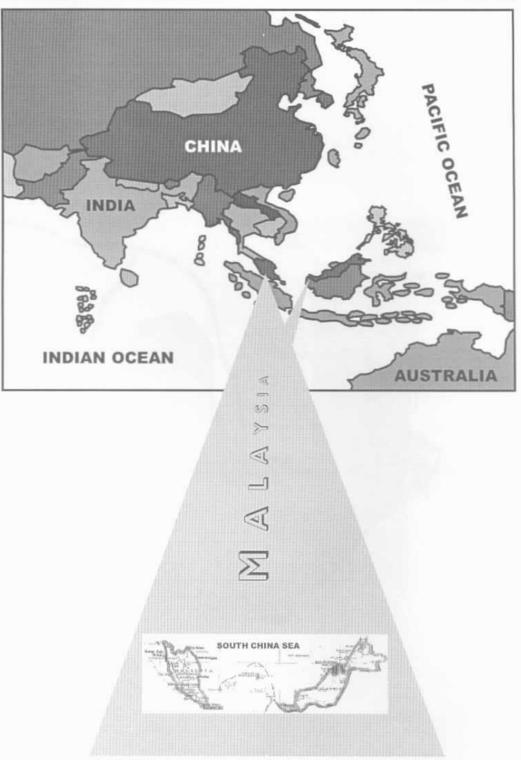
captivated by his beautiful and athletic body126. They began to ask him questions about his profession. When he explained to them about the wounds127 that bulls inflict128 on bullfighters, he took off his shirt129 and his trousers130. He was almost naked131. He had realized that some of the directors were homosexual, so he showed¹³² them the wounds on his legs and his back133 in a very provocative way134. They were all very impressed and fascinated. One of the directors, Alfredo Bianchini, something that can still be heard in the artistic circles of Rome today. He exclaimed: «They have gouged135 him. But they have gouged him so well! (Le habrán zurcido. Pero le han zurcido tan bien!)»



22 Canterbury English



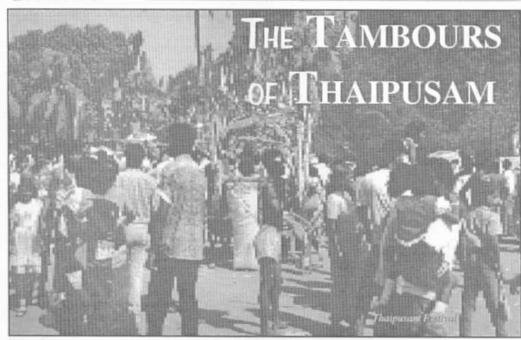




24 Canterbury English







«Malaysia, located in the heart of Southeast Asia, offers its visitors dense, virgin jungles3, kilometers and kilometers of spectacular beaches, an incredibly versatile cuisine, and a fantastic array of cultures. Malays, Chinese, Indians, and other ethnic groups, each5 with a different religion, convert Malaysia into the 'land' of celebrations.' Almost7 every day a festival is celebrated, and New Year alone® accounts for 9 four days a year, because it is celebrated once by each ethnic group. Of the more fascinating festivals, such as Mooncake10, Deepavali, and Harvest11, Thaipusam is the most mystic and perhaps12 the most tragic.»

-Lester Moores Travel Diary, 1989

PART ONE

ester is awake13, listening to the noise14 of hundreds of drums15. He is in the house of two friends. Lup and Lamu. The house is in a village16 in Malaysia, near17 the capital of Kuala Lampur. The religious Hindu festival of Thaipusam begins18 tomorrow. The participants are preparing for the procession to the Batu caves19. They are doing penitence. Each person has asked²⁰ for a favor or made a promise to the gods. During21 the festival they keep22 their promise by penetrating their bodies with hooks²³ and metal bars. They then24 walk three kilometers to the Batu caves, in a religious trance. They are accompanied by hundreds of thousands of spectators and family members. Inside25 the caves, they stand26 in front of the image of a god27. They give28 the god the