

Winston's rap : *What Winston found* (\*)

Winston's song :

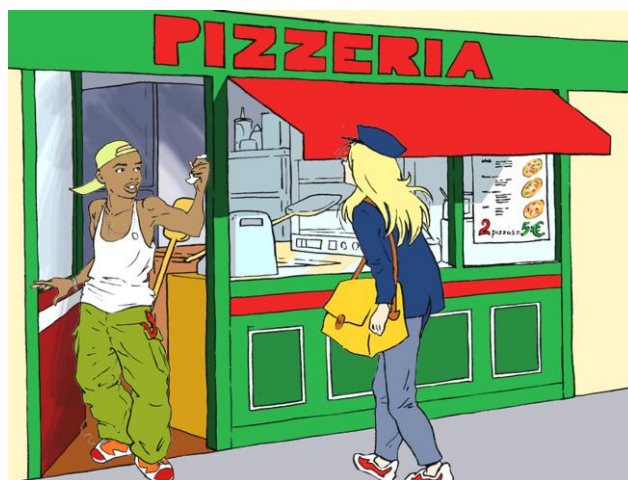
My name's Winston and I'm a black man.  
I **picked up** this thing from the pavement.

I **clean up**, **scrub up** the floor for my boss,  
But the old idiot doesn't give a toss.

Bad pay, hard day, I am **fed up**.  
**Calm down**, **cheer up** and don't **blow up**.  
One day for sure things will **look up**.  
**Get up**, **stand up** and don't **give up**.

I **clean up**, I **look down**, I **slow down**: I found  
A strange thing to **pick up**. I **sit down**, I frown.  
What is it? Whose is it? What is **going on**?  
**Work it out**, **sort it out**, **look it up and down**.

Bad pay, hard day, I am **fed up**.  
**Calm down**, **cheer up** and don't **blow up**.  
Today maybe things will **look up**:  
Something interesting **turned up**.



- Letty : Hi, Winston!. Did you **drop in** to deliver a pizza?  
Winston : Yeah, Letty. Well spotted! Look at what I **picked up**. What is it?  
Letty : Don't know. What is it made of? Wood, ivory, glass? What does it **look like**? A leaf, a flame, a hand? And what's inside? A flower? A petal? It **looks like** a key holder.  
Winston : Whose is it?  
Letty : No idea. Did you ask Georgina? She knows everyone here. No? You haven't called in yet? What about Mr Patel, did you **look him up**? No? Then go and do it now.

(\*)You can hear all three of Winston's raps in the software program "Welcome to Graphoville", downloadable free from our website [www.euro-cordiale.lu](http://www.euro-cordiale.lu)

Winston's rap : Winston asks the neighbours about something strange



Letty : Hi, Winston!. Did you **pick up** a strange thing from the pavement?  
Winston : Yes, I **looked down** and there it was....  
Peter Patter : I hear Winston **picked up** a strange object. Is that it?  
Letty : Well yes... What do you think it **looks like**?  
Peter Patter : No idea. Did you **find out** what it is?  
Letty : No, but we'll **keep on** trying won't we, Winston?  
Winston : Yes, we'll **work it out** .

Peter Patter : Did you **look up** Mr Patel?  
He may know the owner.  
Winston : No, not yet.  
Peter Patter : What about Yannis? Did you **drop in**?  
Winston : No.  
Peter Patter : Did you park your moped in front Ginny's house?  
Winston : Yes, but I didn't **go in**.  
Peter Patter : Did you see Kelly? She might **ask around**.

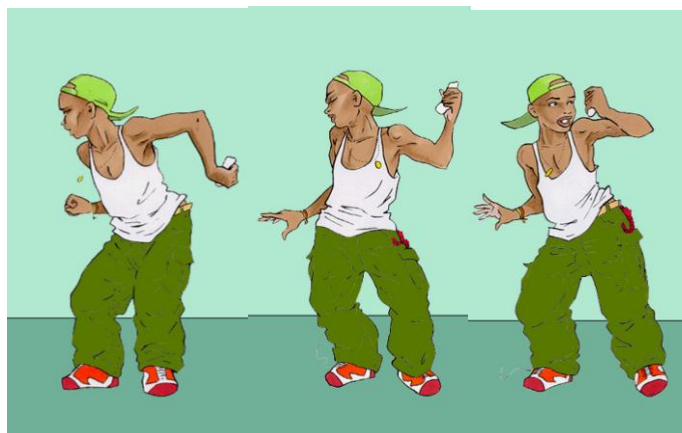


Winston : Non, but I **found out** that it did not belong to my boss.  
Letty : Did you **meet up** with him?  
Winston : No, but I **came across** the waiter. He **checked up** that it did not belong to my boss.



### Winston's rap : Investigations of a young rapper

Winston is alone in the street.  
He sings a rap.



I **call in** at Patel's, the grocer, sir.  
I **come in**, I call out: « Can you help me **find out**  
What this thing I **brought in** is. Will you **check it out** ?  
Who owns it ? What is it ? Don't **leave anything out** !»

"I haven't a clue !" says Patel ! tel !  
"I haven't a clue !" says Patel !  
"I haven't a clue !" goes Patel ! tel !  
"No idea !" says Patel !



I **drop in** at Yannis'. I ask him: "Did you miss  
This object?" I **point out** what it is all about.  
He **joins in**, he **works out** the answers that I need,  
But though he is willing, he is no help indeed!

"I haven't a clue!" says the Greek ! Greek !  
"I haven't a clue!" says the Greek !  
"I haven't a clue!" goes the Greek ! Greek!  
"No idea !" says the Greek !



I **go back** to my bike. Ginny is **looking out**  
I show her the strange thing. Would she please **help me out** ?  
She exclaims and tells me about the good-luck charm  
Stolen from Ms Aria. Who would wish her some harm ?



" Maria Aria !" says Ginny ! Gee !  
" Maria Aria !" says Ginny !  
" Maria Aria !" goes Ginny ! Gee !  
" Maria Aria !" says Ginny !



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Winston's rap : *It belongs to the opera singer!*



Winston : Hi ! It's me, Winston. I **picked up** this thing and I think that maybe it belongs to Miss Aria, so I'd like...

Receptionist : You mean Madame Maria Aria? **Sit down**, I'll see what I can do.



The opera singer's mascot  
Has been **ripped off, held up!**  
The opera singer's mascot  
Is what Winston **picked up!**

**Give it back** to the singer! Ger!  
**Give it back** to the singer!  
**Give it back** to the singer! Ger!  
**Give it back** to the singer!

The opera singer's mascot  
Will be **brought back, bought back!**  
The singer's thanks and a reward  
Is what Winston'll **get back!**

Winston's hard-up, he needs **paid off!**  
Hard-up, pay now!  
Aria's well-off, she must **pay up!**  
Well-off, pay now!



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Le truc truqué : *Is that really music?*



Receptionist : You can go now.  
I **rang her up**.  
She's **waiting for** you, room 210,  
second floor, at the end of the corridor.

Winston: I'm here to **give you back** your...er....  
Maria Aria : What is it, dear? **Speak up!**  
Winston : Well, I **picked up** your amulet from the pavement.  
Look!



Maria Aria: My amulet? Ah, my darling good-luck charm? Why did you think this was mine?  
Winston: Well, the care-taker of the building in Turnbull Street was **going on** about the theft of your good luck charm and I thought that I had found it and that I would **bring it back**.  
Maria Aria : I'm afraid you are mistaken. This is not my good-luck charm. My charm is made of carved ivory and this is just ordinary plastic, but it was very sweet of you to **look me up**. Thank you! Here, take my latest CD.  
Winston: NABUCCO...???  
What the hell is that ? NABUCCO ?!