

A: Speaking

- Are commodities/gadgets/devices/clothes/shoes etc. important in our society? Yes/no? Why?
- Are brands important to you? Are they important in our society?
- Do you remember anything special (a gadget, something to wear, a toy etc.) which made you happy and you dreamt about it as a child?



Macklemore – Wings

Produced by Ryan Lewis
 Written by Ben Haggerty, Hollis Wong-Wear
 Composed by Ryan Lewis, Andrew Joslyn

B: Watch the video, listen to the song and fill the gaps with the given words.

I was seven years old, when I got my first pair
 And I stepped outside
 And I was like, "Momma, this air bubble right here, it's gonna make me fly"
 I hit that court and when I jumped, I jumped, I swear I got so high
 I touched the net, "Momma, I touched the net," this is the best day of my

Air Max's were next,
 That air bubble, that mesh
 The box, the smell, the stuffin', the tread,
 In school I was so cool
 I knew that I couldn't crease 'em
 My friends couldn't 'em
 Four stripes on their Adidas
 On the court I wasn't the best, but my kicks were like the
 Yo, stick out my tongue so everyone could see that logo
 Nike Air Flight, but bad was so dope
 And then my friend Carlos' brother got for his Fours, whoa

See he just wanted a jump shot, but they wanted to start a cult though
 Didn't wanna get caught, from Genesee Park to Othello
 You could clown for those Pro Wings, with the Velcro
 Those were not tight
 I was trying to fly without leaving the ground,

Cause I wanted to be like Mike, right
 Wanted to be him,
 I wanted to be that guy, I wanted to touch the rim,
 I wanted to be cool, and I wanted to,
 I wanted what he had, America, it begins

I want to fly,
 Can you take me far away?
 Give me a star to reach for
 Tell me what it takes
 And I'll go so high
 I'll go so high
 My feet won't touch the ground
 I stitched my wings
 And pull the strings
 I these dreams
 That all fall down

We want what we can't have, makes us want it
 So, damn, I just got to flaunt it
 Got to show 'em, so exclusive, this that new shit
 A hundred dollars for a pair of shoes I would never hoop in
 Look at me, look at me, I'm a cool kid
 I'm an individual, yeah, but I'm part of a movement
 My movement told me be a and I it
 They told me to just do it, I listened to what that said
 Look at what that did
 See it consumed my thoughts
 Are you stupid, don't crease 'em, just leave 'em in that box
 Strangled by these laces, laces I can barely talk
 That's my air bubble and I'm lost if it

We are what we, we what we are

But see I look inside the mirror and think Phil Knight tricked us all
 Will I stand for change or stay in my box
 These Nikes help me define me, but I'm trying to take mine off

I want to fly
 Can you take me far away?
 Give me a star to reach for
 Tell me what it takes
 And I'll go so high
 I'll go so high
 My feet won't touch the ground
 I stitched my wings
 And pull the strings
 I these dreams
 That all fall done
 It started out with what I wear to school
 That first day, like these are what make you cool
 And this pair, this would be my
 So much more than just a pair of shoes
 Nah, this is what I am
 What I wore, this is the source of my
 This dream that they to you
 For a hundred dollars and some change
 Consumption is in the
 And now I see it's just another pair of shoes

afford	bought (x2)	commodity
consumed	consumer	expensive
fit in	life	murdered
parachute	pops	pros
sold	swoosh (x2)	veins
wear (x2)	youth	