

Steve goes to carnival

The old yellow tram shudders down the hillside, past the favelas and into the city. Steve tumbles out of the tram and onto the crowded street. Fireworks soar into the sky. It is carnival time in Rio!

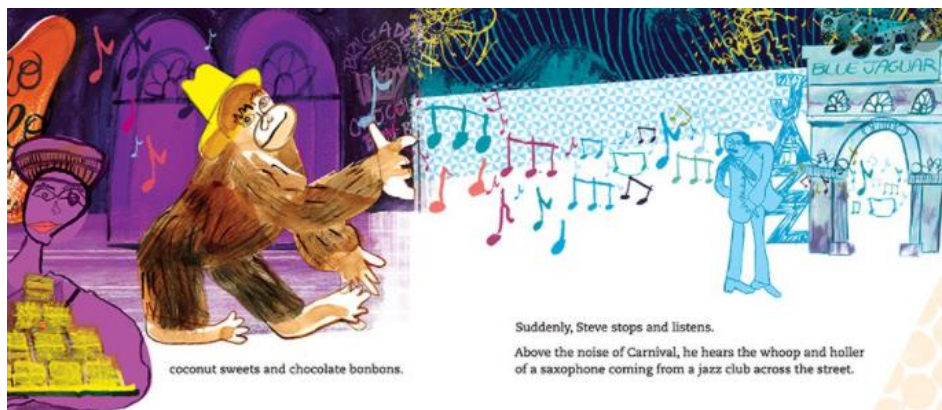
Dancers in sparkling sequins and feather haddresses shimmy along the avenue. The air shakes with the thud of bass drums, the rattle of tambourines, the honk of trombones, and the shrill of samba whistles.

'Feliz carnaval!' the sambistas cry out to Steve.

'Feliz carnaval!' cries Steve as he heads off to look for Antonio.

He winds his way through street stalls selling black bean soup, coconut sweets and chocolate bon bons.

Suddenly, Steve stops and listens.



Above the noise of the carnival, he hears the whoop and holler of a saxophone coming from a jazz club across the street. The doorman at the Blue Jaguar Jazz Club smiles at Steve.

'Entra, Senhor!' he says, as he waves Steve inside.

Steve pauses to greet the elegant hostess and then hurries across the room.

A jazz quartet is playing. The piano tinkles, the double bass pounds, the saxophone wails and the singer hums and trills.

Retrieval

1. Name three carnival sounds.
2. What is the name of the jazz club into which Steve enters?

Vocabulary

3. The tram passes the favela district. Find out what a favela is.
4. 'A jazz quartet is playing'. Can you work out from the word and the text-how many musicians are in a quartet?

Inference

5. Why do you think no one is scared of Steve?

Favela



A Brazilian shack or shanty town; a slum.