

**SCOTLAND GUIDE**  
**23 - 27 JUNE 2010**  
**IES MIGUEL ESPINOSA**



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## VIAJE A ESCOCIA 2010

### MIÉRCOLES 23 JUNIO – DOMINGO 27 JUNIO

#### Miércoles 23 Junio

- 7:00 Autobús Línea Alsa Estación de Autobuses – Aeropuerto Alicante
- Vuelo Alicante – Edimburgo Ryanair FR5578

23 Mie 10      23 Mie 10 Vuelo [FR 5578](#)ALICANTE - EDIMBURGO      1 0 0

11:15 / 13:30

- Llegada al Bed & Breakfast Queens Guest House.en Edimburgo (±14:00h)
- Reparto Habitaciones
- Paseo por Princes Street y el monumento a Sir Walter Scott
- Visita a la National Gallery
- Subida a Calton Hill y llegada a la Royal Mile
- Cena y paseo por el centro
- Vuelta al B&B

#### Jueves 24 Junio Loch Ness Adventure Tour con Scotline Tours

- 8:00 Salida desde el hotel
- Paradas en Kilmahog y Glencoe
- Comida en Fort William junto a Ben Nevis, la montaña más alta de Gran Bretaña
- Llegada al Loch Ness Visitor Centre
- Visita a Urquhart Castle y Crucero por el Lago Ness
- Vuelta a Edinburgh pasando por Inverness, los montes Grampian y Pitlochry (20:30)
- Cena en el centro y vuelta al hotel

## **Viernes 25 Junio**

## **Ruta cultural en Edimburgo**

- 9:30h Visita al Castillo de Edimburgo
- 11:00 Visita a Camera Obscura
- 13:00 Visita a la Catedral de Saint Giles
- 15:00 Visita al Palace of Holyroodhouse y The Queen's Gallery
- 21:00 Murder and Mystery Tour
- Cena en el centro y vuelta al hotel

## **Sábado 26 Junio Ruta cultural en St Andrews and Ceres Games**

- Salida del B&B en autobús privado
- Llegada a St Andrews visitando la Catedral, el castillo, el centro urbano y la Universidad
- Salida hacia Ceres y visita del pueblo.
- Asistencia a los Highland Games de Ceres.  
[www.ceresgames.co.uk](http://www.ceresgames.co.uk)
- Vuelta a Edimburgo y cena en el centro
- Salida hacia el aeropuerto

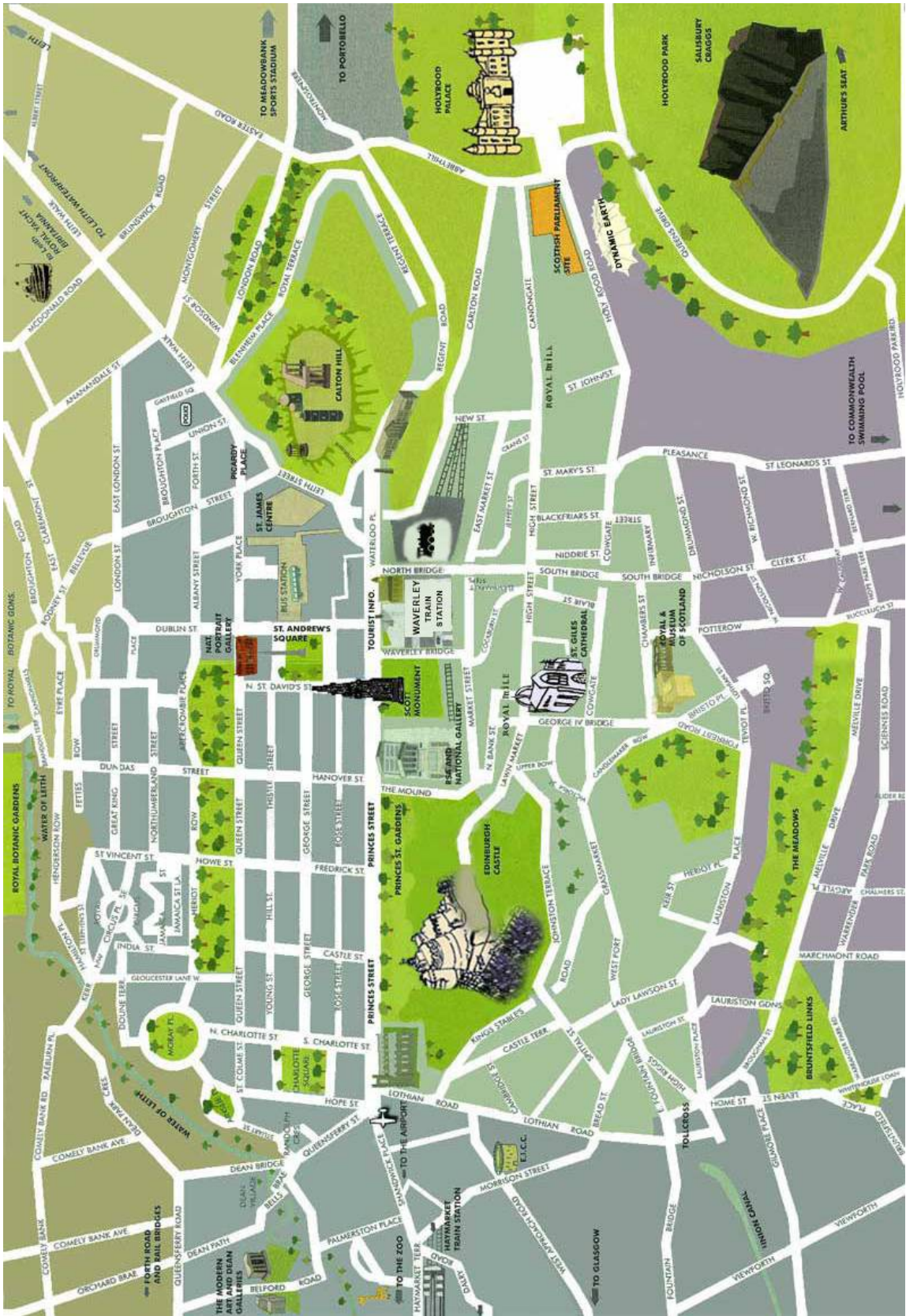
## **Domingo 27 Junio**

## **Vuelta a Murcia**

- Vuelo Edimburgo – Alicante Ryanair FR 5579

27 Mar 10 27 Mar 10 Vuelo FR 5579 EDIMBURGO - ALICANTE  
6:45 / 10:55

- Recogida en el aeropuerto de Alicante



## THE HISTORY OF SCOTLAND

The recorded history of Scotland begins in the 1st century AD, when the Romans invaded Britain. The Romans added southern Britain to their empire as the province Britannia. They were unable, however, to subdue the fierce tribes in the north. To keep these tribes from invading Britannia, Emperor Hadrian had a massive wall built across the island from sea to sea. The Romans called the land north of the wall Caledonia, and they called the people Picts--from the Latin *piclus*, meaning "painted"--because they painted their bodies. Parts of Hadrian's Wall still stand on the Scottish border.



In the 5th century Celtic immigrants from Ireland, called Scots, settled north of the Clyde. The Scots were already Christians when they left Ireland. In the next century St. Columba converted the king of the Picts to Christianity. In the 9th century Kenneth MacAlpine, king of the Scots, added the Pictish kingdom to his own. In about the 10th century the land came to be known as Scotland.

After the Normans conquered England in 1066, many Anglo-Saxons from England settled in the Lowlands of Scotland. Here the Scots gradually adopted English ways. Feudalism was established, and the chiefs of the clans became nobles. Towns grew, trade increased, and Scotland prospered.



In 1290 Margaret, heiress to the throne, died. Thirteen claimants contested the Crown. Edward I of England claimed the right to bestow it and made John de Baliol king. When Edward asked John for help against the French, however, John entered into an alliance with France. For 260 years Scotland held to this so-called "auld alliance" with England's enemy.

Edward crossed the border in 1296, took John de Baliol prisoner, and proclaimed himself king of Scotland. To symbolize the union he carried off the ancient Stone of Scone, on which Scottish kings had long been crowned, and placed it in Westminster Abbey where it lay beneath the coronation chair.

The Scots rose again. Led by William Wallace, they routed the English at Stirling Bridge in 1297 and pursued them across the border. The next year Edward returned and inflicted a disastrous defeat on the Scots at Falkirk. Wallace was later captured and executed, and the English hung his head from London Bridge. This part of the history of Scotland was the foundation for the film "Braveheart".



The Scots' spirit was still unbroken, and they soon found another great champion in Robert the Bruce. The last great battle in the war for independence was fought in 1314 at Bannockburn near Stirling Castle. There Bruce inflicted a disastrous defeat on superior English forces led by Edward II. In 1328 Edward III formally recognized Scotland's independence.



In the later Middle Ages, Scotland suffered from weak kings and powerful nobles. For two centuries there was a constant struggle between the Crown and the barons. Border clashes with England also continued. James IV of Scotland married Margaret, daughter of Henry VII of England, in 1503. When Henry VIII went to war with France in 1512, however, James IV invaded England. He fell, "riddled with arrows," at Flodden Field in the last great border battle (1513).

James V died brokenhearted after his army had been slaughtered at Solway Moss (1542). The throne went to his infant daughter, Mary Stuart.

Meanwhile the Protestant Reformation had swept across Europe and into England. Scotland was still a Roman Catholic country. Its young queen, Mary Stuart, was in France when John Knox returned home to Scotland from Geneva, Switzerland. Knox was a follower of John Calvin, one of the leaders of the Reformation. With fiery eloquence he spread Calvin's Protestant doctrine. Knox and others drove Mary out. In 1560 Scotland's parliament adopted a confession of faith drawn up by Knox and established the Church of Scotland on a Presbyterian basis-



When Mary returned to Scotland in 1561, she was imprisoned and forced to abdicate her throne. She escaped, however, and fled to England. Queen Elizabeth I made her a prisoner and finally had her executed.

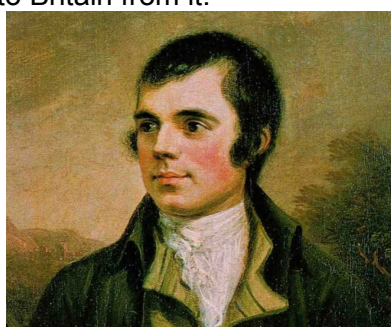
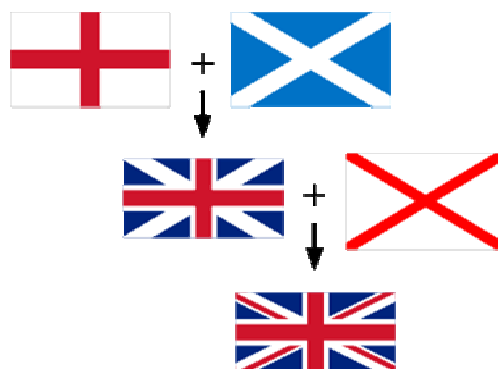
Mary Stuart's son, James VI, was brought up as a Presbyterian. When Queen Elizabeth of England died in 1603, James inherited the throne of England. This is an important point missed by many historians - it was the Scottish king who took over the English throne, not the reverse. In England he was called James I. The two nations were thus united under a single king, but Scotland remained a separate state with its own parliament and government.

England tried repeatedly to impose the Anglicans' episcopal form of worship and church government on the Scottish kirk. The Scots took up arms against Charles I. When civil war broke out in England, they aided the Puritans against the king. After Oliver Cromwell executed Charles I without consulting the Scots, however, the Scots welcomed Charles's son as Charles II. Cromwell then marched into Scotland and imposed his rule. When Charles II was restored to the throne, persecution of Presbyterians continued.



Finally, after James II had been driven from the throne, Presbyterianism was firmly established as Scotland's national church. The Highlanders long remained loyal to the exiled Stuarts. In 1715 they attempted to restore the house of Stuart to the throne; James Stuart, known as the Old Pretender, was proclaimed James III. In 1745 they supported his son, Charles Edward, known as the Young Pretender and Bonnie Prince Charlie. The Young Pretender's quest for the throne ended in 1746 at the battle Culloden when the Highland forces were defeated by the English.

The age-old rivalry between Scotland and England ended formally in 1707 when the parliaments of both nations agreed to the Act of Union. This act merged the parliaments of the two nations and established the Kingdom of Great Britain. Scotland now had free trade with England and the colonies. As Britain's empire expanded the Scots played a great part in its development. They also shared in the inventions that brought about the Industrial Revolution and in the wealth that flowed into Britain from it.



The end of the 18th century has been called Scotland's most creative period. David Hume won world fame in philosophy and history, Adam Smith in political economy, and Robert Burns in poetry. In the next generation Sir Walter Scott made the land and history of Scotland known throughout the world. During this period the Scots were also pre-eminent in establishing the fledgling colonies in America, Canada and Australia.

From that time on, the history of Scotland merges with that of the rest of the United Kingdom but Scots continued to play a part in world affairs far greater than their numbers might suggest. Legal and education systems did remain separate (and superior) and in the second half of the 20th century many Scots began to demand a greater say in other areas of government. Eventually a new Scottish parliament was established in Edinburgh and it is currently making its mark.





# DAY 1



**Edinburgh** is the capital city of Scotland. It is the second largest city in Scotland and the seventh-most populous in the United Kingdom. Located in the south-east of Scotland, Edinburgh lies on the east coast of the Central Belt, along the Firth of Forth, near the North Sea. Owing to its spectacular, rugged setting and vast collection of Medieval and Georgian architecture, including numerous stone tenements, it is often considered one of the most picturesque cities in Europe.

Edinburgh is the seat of the Scottish Parliament. The city was one of the major centres of the Enlightenment, led by the University of Edinburgh, earning it the nickname *Athens of the North*. The Old Town and New Town districts of Edinburgh were listed as a UNESCO World Heritage Site in 1995. There are over 4,500 listed buildings within the city.

The city attracts 1 million overseas visitors a year, making it the second most visited tourist destination in the United Kingdom, after London.



Edinburgh is well-known for the annual Edinburgh Festival, a collection of official and independent festivals held annually over about four weeks from early August. The number of visitors attracted to Edinburgh for the Festival is roughly equal to the settled population of the city (nearly half a million inhabitants). The most famous of these events are the Edinburgh Fringe (the largest performing arts festival in the world), the Edinburgh International Festival, the Edinburgh Military Tattoo, and the Edinburgh International Book Festival. Other events include the Hogmanay street party (31 December), Burns Night (25 January), St. Andrew's Day (30 November), and the Beltane Fire Festival (30 April).



**Calton Hill** is a hill in central Edinburgh just to the east of the New Town. Views of, and from, the hill are often used in photographs and paintings of the city.

Calton Hill is the headquarters of the Scottish Government, with the Scottish Parliament Building, and other key buildings like Holyrood Palace,<sup>[2]</sup> lying near the foot of the hill. The hill also includes several iconic monuments and buildings: the National Monument, Nelson's Monument, the Dugald Stewart Monument, the New Parliament House (the Royal High School, the Robert Burns Monument and the City Observatory.

**Princes Street** is one of the major thoroughfares in central Edinburgh, Scotland, and its main shopping street. It is the southernmost street of Edinburgh's New Town, stretching around 1 mile. The street has virtually no buildings on the south side, allowing views of the Old Town, Edinburgh Castle, and the valley between.

The north side of the street, however, is mainly a place for shopping. Several UK high street brands are located along Princes Street. Bhs, Debenhams, House of Fraser and Marks & Spencer department stores can be found at the west end.



The **Scott Monument** is a Victorian Gothic monument to Scottish author Sir Walter Scott (not to be confused with the National Monument). It stands in Princes Street Gardens in Edinburgh, opposite the Jenners department store on Princes Street and near to Edinburgh Waverley Railway Station.

The **National Gallery of Scotland**, in Edinburgh, is the national art gallery of Scotland. An elaborate neoclassical edifice, it stands on The Mound, between the two sections of Edinburgh's Princes Street Gardens

The building, which was designed by William Henry Playfair, first opened to the public in 1859.

The National Gallery is home to one of the best collections of fine art in the world. Visitors can find here masterpieces by Leonardo, Botticelli, Watteau, Velazquez, Titian, Van Dyck, Constable, Degas, Cezanne and Van Gogh, as well as a range of exhibitions and displays.



# Edinburgh

## Activity 1

What do the following numbers refer to?

0 \_\_\_\_\_

20's \_\_\_\_\_

13 million \_\_\_\_\_

450,000 \_\_\_\_\_

1 \_\_\_\_\_

3 \_\_\_\_\_



## Activity 2

Answer the following questions:

1 Where do the locals go to get some fresh air?

---

2 Which European city shares the same latitude as Edinburgh?

---

3 Some people say it's similar to which European city?

---

4 What time should you visit the castle if you want to see an old tradition?

---

5 What is Hogmanay?

---

6 If you come here with a beautiful small baby what might you hear someone describe it as?

---

### Activity 3

Complete the gaps using the words in the box:

Edinburgh is the capital city of Scotland and is in the south-east corner of the country. Approximately 450,000 people live in this most \_\_\_\_\_ city, which is also home to the Scottish parliament. It was built on an extinct volcano, part of \_\_\_\_\_ is called Arthur's Seat, a green hill where many of the city's residents go in their free time to walk, relax and get some fresh air.

The \_\_\_\_\_ here is mild, rarely below 0° in the winter and reaching the midtwenties in the summer. This is \_\_\_\_\_ when you consider that it is on the same latitude as Moscow! When you walk around the city you'll \_\_\_\_\_ the National Gallery among other buildings with a very particular architectural \_\_\_\_\_. You can now understand why Edinburgh is \_\_\_\_\_ called 'The Athens of the North' - it's certainly not for the climate!

There's a lot to do here and when most people arrive they immediately go to The Royal \_\_\_\_\_. This is the historic centre of the city. At one end is the Palace of Holyroodhouse, the \_\_\_\_\_ home of The Queen when she is in Scotland. At the other end is the wonderful Edinburgh \_\_\_\_\_. If you visit from Monday to Saturday around \_\_\_\_\_ you'll hear the One O'clock Gun, a canon which is \_\_\_\_\_ now to maintain the tradition but was previously a time signal to the ships in the \_\_\_\_\_.

The \_\_\_\_\_ of the old town is simply great, full of Scottish charm and with a truly unique atmosphere. \_\_\_\_\_, sooner or later you must leave here and visit the new town, a series of streets built to a grid system with predominantly Georgian \_\_\_\_\_. The main shopping street is Princes Street, full of chain stores and \_\_\_\_\_ shops.

Take something tartan home with you. If you come here in August you'll be \_\_\_\_\_ enough to experience the Edinburgh Festival,



a 3 week long arts festival where every venue hosts shows all day and the streets are \_\_\_\_\_ with street performers of all kinds. But don't expect to find \_\_\_\_\_ at this time unless you book a long time in advance. If you are in Edinburgh on the 31st December you'll celebrate Hogmanay, the traditional Scottish way to \_\_\_\_\_ the New Year. I can assure you that it's \_\_\_\_\_.

13 million people visit every year, second in the UK only to London, but you never feel that you are in a \_\_\_\_\_ place. The people are \_\_\_\_\_, the atmosphere special and you're sure to want to come back. Oh, and finally - you'll commonly hear the following local words. Wee jeans small, bonny means \_\_\_\_\_, aye is yes and bairn is a baby.

beautiful	which	whole	official	sometimes
accommodation	harbour	lucky	lunchtime	climate
architecture	Mile	souvenir	charming	however
fired	style	unforgettable	crowded	surprising
warm	notice	alive	castle	welcome

# DAY 2



**Kilmahog** is a hamlet situated half a mile to the west of Callander. Kilmahog lies on the Garbh Uisge, at the junction of the Trossachs and Lochearnhead roads. The village today consists of a few houses and two woollen mill retail facilities with farm land to the north and forestry to the south.

**Glen Coe** is a glen in the Highlands of Scotland. It is often considered one of the most spectacular and beautiful places in Scotland, and is a part of the designated National Scenic Area of *Ben Nevis and Glen Coe*. The narrow glen shows a grim grandeur. The glen, approaching from the east on the main A82 road, is surrounded by wild and precipitous mountains. Further west at Invercoe, the landscape has a softer beauty before the main entrance to the glen. The main settlement is the village of Glencoe. The name Glen Coe is often said to mean "Glen of Weeping", perhaps with some reference to the infamous Massacre of Glencoe which took place there in 1692.



**Fort William** is the largest town in the highlands of Scotland and second largest settlement behind the city of Inverness. It is a major tourist centre with Glen Coe just to the south, and Glenfinnan to the west, on the Road to the Isles. It is an important centre for hillwalking and climbing due to its proximity to Ben Nevis and many other Munro mountains, marketing itself as the "*Outdoor Capital of the UK*". It is also well known for its nearby famous Downhill Mountain Bike Track and its connection to the West Highland Way from Glasgow and the Great Glen Way; a walk/cycle way from Inverness to Fort William through the Great Glen.



**Loch Ness** is a large, deep, freshwater loch in the Scottish Highlands extending for approximately 37 km southwest of Inverness. Its surface is 15.8 m above sea level. Loch Ness is best known for the alleged sightings of the legendary Loch Ness Monster, also known as "Nessie". Loch Ness is the second largest Scottish loch by surface area at 56.4 km<sup>2</sup> after Loch Lomond but due to its great depth it is the largest by volume. Its deepest point is 230 m deeper than the height of London's BT Tower.

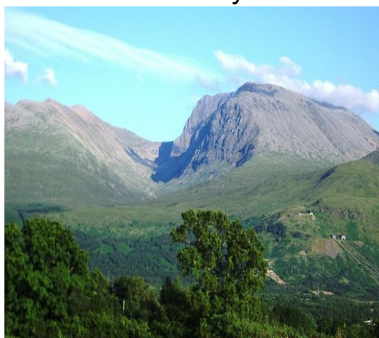
**Urquhart Castle** sits beside Loch Ness in Scotland along the A82 road, between Fort William and Inverness. It is close to the village of Drumnadrochit. Though extensively ruined, it was in its day one of the largest strongholds of medieval Scotland, and remains an impressive structure, splendidly situated on a headland overlooking Loch Ness. It is also near the castle where the majority of Nessie sightings occur.



**Drumnadrochit** is an attractive village which lies at the head of Urquhart Bay on Loch Ness and is the focal point for interest in the Loch Ness Monster, housing the Loch Ness Exhibition Centre



**Inverness** ('mouth of the River Ness') is the administrative centre for the Highland council area and is promoted as the capital of the Highlands of Scotland. The city lies near the site of the 18th century Battle of Culloden and at the northeastern extremity of the Great Glen, where the River Ness enters the Inverness/Moray Firth making it a natural hub for various transport links. It is the northernmost city in the United Kingdom. A settlement was established by the 6th century with the first royal charter being granted by King David I in the 12th century.



The **Grampian Mountains** are one of the three major mountain ranges in Scotland, occupying a considerable portion of the Scottish Highlands in northeast Scotland. Surrounded by mountains is Pitlochry, a solid town with a stone-built Victorian air which has become a popular tourist destination.



## **The Loch Ness Monster, by Margo Fallis**

Lamont didn't like visiting his Aunt Moira. She pinched his cheeks and ruffled his blond hair every time she saw him. Sometimes she even kissed him and he definitely didn't like that. "Mum, can I go down to the loch and throw some stones in?" he asked softly, not wanting Aunt Moira to hear.

His mum, seeing his boredom, answered, "Sure, Lamont, go ahead. Don't get too close. The water is very deep and very cold."

Without wasting another minute, Lamont ran out the door and headed to the loch. He ran past a sign that read, "Loch Ness – Home of the Famous Loch Ness Monster." He didn't pay any attention to it though. The first time he'd visited his Aunt Moira, his mum and dad had told him that there was no such thing. It was just something the people here said to get tourists to come visit the loch. Lamont had no reason not to believe them.

He ran to the shore of the loch. He looked around for some stones he could toss in. He walked around gathering them in his pockets and then stood on a large rock. He threw one of the small stones as far as he could. SPLASH! It landed in the water and sunk quickly to the bottom. Again, he tossed another stone. SPLASH! It went further than the first one. He stood for several minutes throwing his stones. SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH! "This isn't any fun," he mumbled to himself. He jumped down off the rock and walked along the shore. He came to some reeds that blocked his way. He could go no further. He stopped and sat down on a grassy ledge. He threw a stone into the reeds. SPLASH! The water seemed very deep there. Not only did the stones make a splashing sound, but they also went KERPLUNK! He threw another stone, but instead of hearing a SPLASH and a KERPLUNK, he heard "OUCH!"

Lamont stopped. "Who's there?" he asked.

Nobody answered. He threw another stone.

"OUCH! Stop that!"

Lamont jumped up and ran over to the reeds. He parted them. In the water, among the reeds was a huge dinosaur-like animal. It was green, had nubby little horns, and was rubbing its head. "Ouch," she said. "That hurt!"

Lamont stood there, unable to move. "Sorry," he whispered.

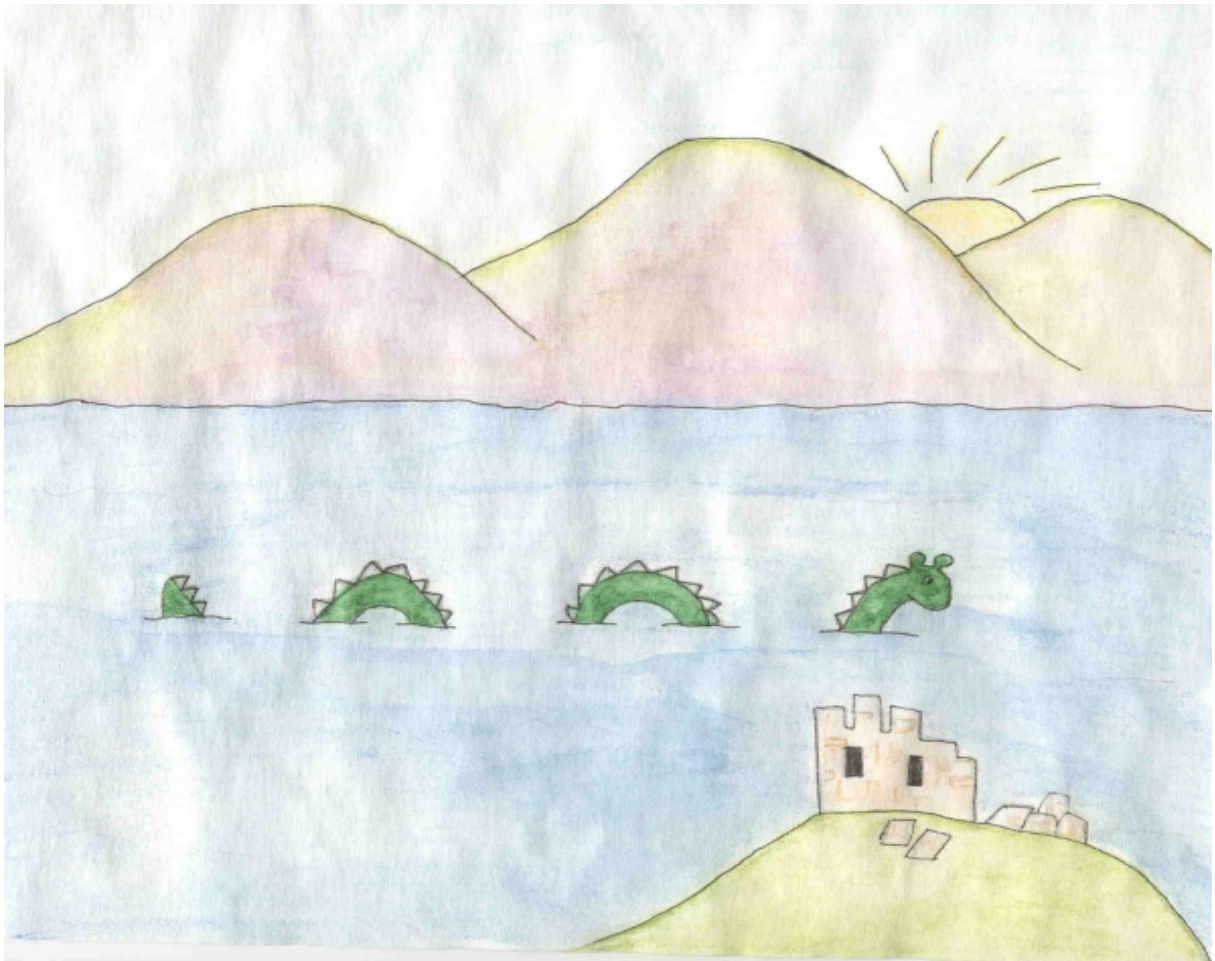
"Well, all right. I accept your apology. But from now on, please try to be more careful," the monster said. She looked over at Lamont and saw the curious look on his face. "I'm Nessie, otherwise known as the Loch Ness Monster. Who are you?"

Lamont, for some reason, wasn't afraid. He answered, "I'm Lamont. I'm here visiting my Aunt Moira. She pinches my cheeks and rubs my hair."

Nessie started to laugh. Her laugh was loud. Lamont looked at her. Only her head and long neck were out of the water. Triangular spikes stuck out from the centre of her neck. She had bits of plants hanging from her mouth. He could see that she had sharp teeth and could eat him in one bite if she wanted. She was huge! "Are you really a monster?" Lamont asked.

"I guess I'm more of a dinosaur than a monster. I only eat plants, not little boys," she assured Lamont. "Say, would you like a ride on my neck?"

Lamont looked at Nessie. "How big are you anyway?" he asked.



"Well, I'm about 100 feet long. I've got humps, I'm very thin, and I've got feet and arms, but I only use them when I swim. Now, would you like a ride around the loch?" she asked again. Lamont nodded yes. "Climb on my head and hold on," she said.

Lamont grabbed onto her stubby horns and found a place to sit, holding onto one of her spikes. "Ready?" she asked him.

"Let's go, Nessie," he said, excited and anxious. He knew his mother wouldn't like this, nor would his Aunt Moira, but he wanted to go.

She took off and soon they were swimming around the loch. Lamont kept his feet out of the water and tried not to let the water splash on him. "Wheeeeeeeee!" he called out with glee. "This is fun!" Nessie swam all the way around the loch. Lamont could see sheep grazing on the hillside, lots of pretty flowers growing along the banks, and even saw a small waterfall cascading over some rocks. "Would you like to see my cave?" Nessie asked.

"Where is it?" Lamont questioned.



"It's under this hill. I live in a huge cave. It's got tunnels going out from all directions. I can swim into other lochs. It's very comfortable for a Loch Ness monster," she explained.

"I'd love to see your cave," Lamont answered.

"Then hold on, take deep breath and here we go!" Nessie gave Lamont time to hold his breath, and then she dove under the water. He held on tightly. The water was very cold. It only took a minute to reach the cave. Lamont saw how Nessie used her hands and feet as flippers to swim quickly.

Soon she came out of the water into the cave. "WOW!" Lamont exclaimed. "This cave is huge! Look at all the tunnels too," he said, looking around, trying to see if he could see down one. They were filled halfway with water. Lamont saw where Nessie slept. It was in a big pile of dried heather. He saw some plants that she must have been eating.

"I'm sure your cold. Let's get you back up to the top," Nessie said. "Hold on again and take another deep breath," she urged. Lamont did just that.

Before he knew it, he was back up on the surface, right near the reeds where he'd been throwing rocks. He climbed off Nessie's back and stood on the shore. "I've got to go now," Nessie said. "The next time you come to visit Aunt Moira, come down here to this spot and throw stones in the water and I'll come and say hello." Nessie smiled at Lamont, and dove under the water.

Lamont stood there, dripping from head to toe. He felt very cold. Just then he heard, "Lamont, why are you all wet?" It was his mum. She'd come looking for him. "You are drenched and freezing. Did you fall into the loch? Oh never mind, let's just get back up to Aunt Moira's and get you into some dry clothes!" She took Lamont's hand and led him up the hill towards the warm cottage.

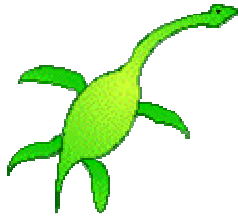
Before he went inside, he turned and looked back at the loch. There was Nessie, in the middle of the lake. She was looking at him. He waved goodbye to her and then she went under the water. He could see her three humps. His mum turned around and saw the humps sticking out of the water. "Oh my. Did you see that, Lamont? Did you see those humps? I think we just saw the Loch Ness monster!" She stood there pointing at it. "I saw it! I saw the Loch Ness monster."

"Mum, I'm cold," Lamont complained.

"Yes, you must be," she said, looking down at him. "Let's go in the house now." She opened the door and he went inside. She turned and looked out at the loch and saw nothing. "I must have been imagining it," she said and went inside.

## Is Nessie really a dinosaur?

The **Loch Ness Monster**, nicknamed Nessie in the 1950s, is a cryptid reputed to inhabit Loch Ness in the Scottish Highlands. The most frequent speculation is that the creature represents a line of long-surviving **plesiosaurs**.



## PLESIOSAURS

"Near-lizards"

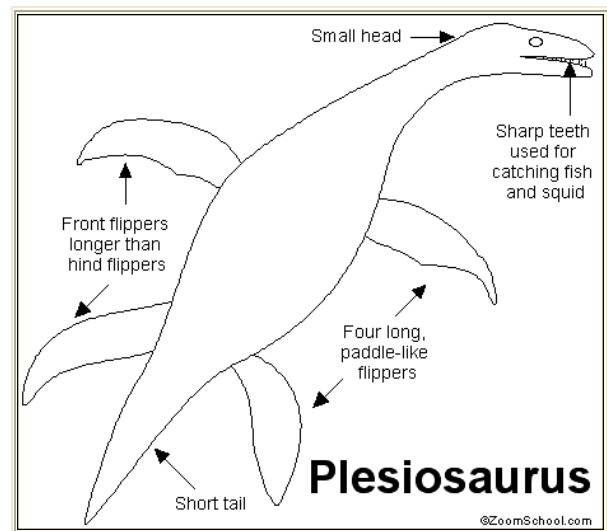


Plesiosaurs (meaning "near lizard") were flippers marine reptiles from the Mesozoic Era - they were not dinosaurs. Plesiosaurs are divided into two groups: the **Plesiosauroids** with long, snake-like necks, tiny heads, and wide bodies, and the **Pliosauroids**, which had large heads with very strong jaws and short necks.

### ANATOMY

Plesiosaurs were large, marine reptiles from the Mesozoic Era that ranged in size from 8-46 feet long (2.5-14 m). They had four flippers, sharp teeth in strong jaws, and short, pointed tails. Plesiosaurs may have evolved from the Nothosaurs or Pistosaurus, a mid-Triassic reptile.

No one knows how the long-necked plesiosaurs held their necks; either they held the neck horizontally, or else it was supple and could move readily.



### WHEN PLESIOSAURS LIVED

Plesiosaurs lived during the Mesozoic Era, from the early Jurassic to the end of the Cretaceous.

### BEHAVIOUR

Plesiosaurs lived in the open oceans and breathed air. Some Plesiosaurs have been found with small stones in their stomachs; these may have been used to help grind up their food, or as ballast, to help them dive. They probably laid eggs in beach sand (like modern-day sea turtles).

### REPRODUCTION

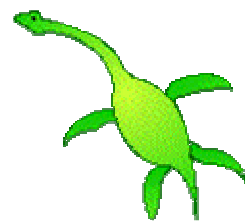
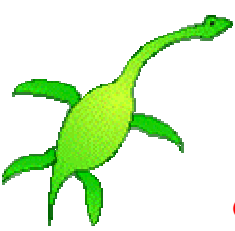
Plesiosaurs may have laid eggs in nest that they dug into the sand, much as modern-day sea turtles do.

### DIET

Plesiosaurs ate fish and other swimming animals. They had strong jaws and sharp teeth.

### LOCOMOTION

Plesiosaurs swam using their four paddle-like flippers in a manner similar to that of modern turtles. They might have been able to move a little bit on land, as modern seals do.



## CLASSIFICATION

Plesiosaurs are reptiles, but not dinosaurs. They are:

- Kingdom Animalia (animals)
- Phylum Chordata
- Subphylum Vertebrata (vertebrates)
- Superclass Tetrapoda (four-legged animals)
- Class Reptilia (reptiles) or
- Sauropterygia (which includes both plesiosaurs and nothosaurs).
- Order Plesiosauria (**Plesiosaurs**) - the pointed-tailed flippers adapted reptiles which included two types:

- **Plesiosauroids** - had long, snake-like necks, tiny heads, and wide bodies. They ate small sea creatures, probably using their long necks like a snake to catch their prey.:

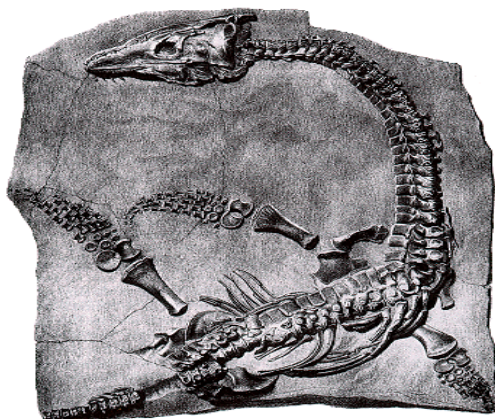


- **Pliosauroids** - had large heads with very strong jaws, short necks, and resembled modern-day whales. They ate larger sea creatures.

- **Nessie** is supposed to be a Plesiosaurus, which belonged to the first of these types. Plesiosaurs were 7.6 feet (2.3 m) long - with a long neck, 4 wide, paddle-shaped flippers, and a tapered body. They were mainly found in England and Germany during the early Jurassic period.

## DISCOVERY OF FOSSILS

Plesiosaur fossils were discovered over 200 years ago, long before any dinosaurs were unearthed. Many Plesiosaur fossils were found between 1800 and 1821 by Mary Anning, the first professional fossil hunter. Plesiosaurus was named by W.D. Conybeare in 1821. Plesiosaur fossils have been found all over the world in Cretaceous and Jurassic sediment.



## Read the explanations and answer the questions

The plesiosaurs theory was very good, but let us think carefully about it ...

-Plesiosaurs were probably cold-blooded reptiles requiring warm tropical waters, while the average temperature of Loch Ness is only about 278 Kelvin degrees.

1. Is this temperature typical of a tropical climate? Could a cold-blooded reptile live here?

---

2.  $278 \text{ }^\circ\text{K} = \text{_____} \text{ }^\circ\text{C}$

-The loch is only about 10,000 years old, dating to the end of the last ice age. Prior to that date, the loch was frozen solid for about 20,000 years.

3. Which era and period did the plesiosaurs live in?

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4. Do you know how dinosaurs became extinct?

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5. Which era and period did the last ice age take place?

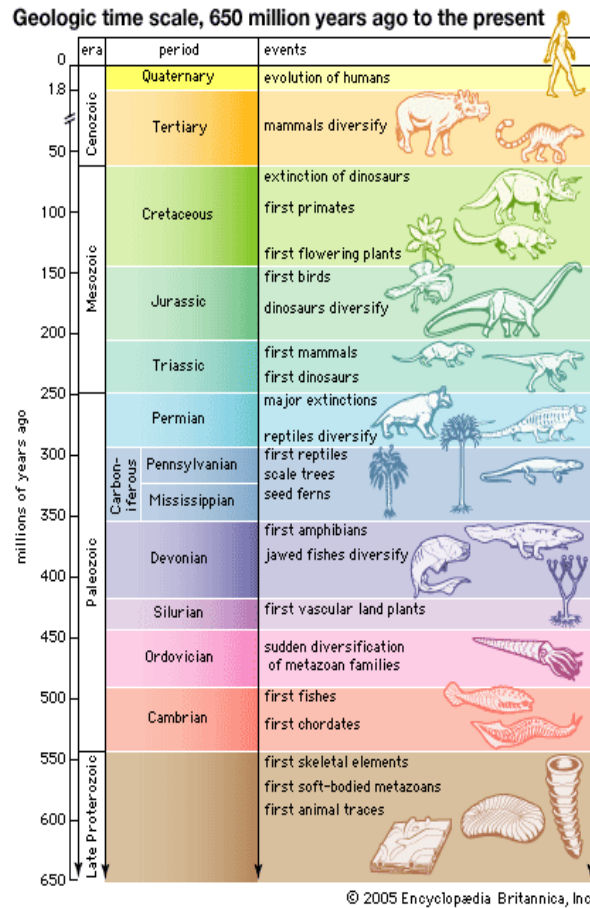
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6. So... what conclusions can you draw from your answers?

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-If creatures similar to plesiosaurs lived in the waters of the Loch Ness, they would be seen very frequently as they would have to surface several times a day to breathe.

-Many biologists also point out that Loch Ness is not large or productive enough to have a biomass that can support even a small family of these creatures.



**7. Could you define biomass?**

---

**8. According to your answer, is Nessie a plesiosaur?**

---

There are other theories about the origin of the monster: some people think it to be a big seal, others to be an optical effect, and so on.

What seems clear is that this monster has become an object of study of cryptozoology. Cryptozoology (from Greek κρυπτός, *kryptos*, "hidden" + zoology; literally, "study of hidden animals") refers to the search for animals which are considered to be legendary or otherwise nonexistent by science but present in mythology and folklore. Cryptozoology has received very little attention by the scientific community and skeptics consider it a pseudoscience.

**9. What is a pseudoscience?**

---

**10. Do you know of any other "cryptids"?**

---

# DAY 3



In its dominating position overlooking the capital city, the grandeur and historical significance of Edinburgh Castle has made it a globally famous icon of Scotland and part of the Old and New Towns of Edinburgh World Heritage Site.

Edinburgh's Castle rock has been a stronghold for over 3000 years.

## Din Eidyn

Archaeologists have found evidence for human occupation of the Castle Rock reaching back to 900 BC, the late Bronze Age. During the Roman occupation of Scotland in the 1st and 2nd centuries AD, it was a thriving settlement. In those far-off days they called the place Din Eidyn, 'the stronghold of Eidyn'. Then came the invading Angles, around AD 638, and ever since then the rock has been known by its English name - Edinburgh.



## A royal castle

In the Middle Ages Edinburgh became Scotland's chief royal castle - seat of royalty, headquarters of the sheriff of Edinburgh, military garrison and storehouse of the royal gun train, and repository of the nation's crown jewels and state records.

Impressive buildings were constructed, including the 12th-century St Margaret's Chapel, the oldest building in Edinburgh, David's Tower, built for David II, Robert the Bruce's son, in the 1370s, and the monumental great hall of James IV, opened in 1511.



But the long and bitter Wars of Independence with the 'auld enemy', England, took their toll, and the castle endured siege upon siege; Edward I, Edward III and Henry VIII all did their utmost to batter down the walls. In 1566 Mary Queen of Scots gave birth to James VI in the royal palace within the castle. The tiny bed-closet still survives, a room that has a special significance for Great Britain, for in 1603 James VI became also James I of England - the 'Union of the Crowns'.



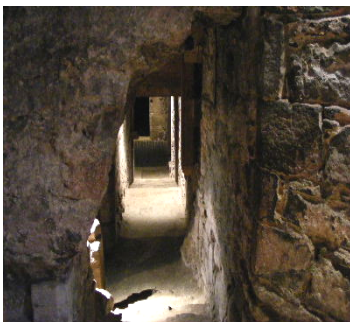
## New roles

The Jacobite siege of 1745, during which Bonnie Prince Charlie held court at Holyrood Palace but could not wrest the castle from the Hanoverian King George II, proved to be the last. Since that time, the ancient fortress has continued to serve as an active army base, but has since found new roles - as a major visitor attraction, as home of the Scottish National War Memorial and two proud Scottish regiments (the Royal Scots and the Royal Scots Dragoon Guards), and as host of the world-famous Edinburgh Military Tattoo.



In 1996 the Stone of Destiny, Scotland's coronation stone, was placed in the Crown Room alongside the nation's Crown Jewels (the Honours of Scotland), following its return from Westminster after a space of 800 years. In 1995 the Old and New Towns of Edinburgh were inscribed as a World Heritage Site, and the castle remains its most important building.

**St Margaret's Chapel** is the oldest building in the castle. David I (1124–53) built it as a private chapel for the royal family and dedicated it to his mother, Margaret, who died in the castle in 1093. Queen Margaret was very religious and spent most of her life looking after sick and poor people. The chapel was restored during the 19th century and the stained glass windows added in 1922.



**David's Tower** was named after David II (1329-71) who built it. It once stood over 100ft (30m) high, the equivalent of a ten storey block of flats, and had three storeys of royal accommodation. Only part of the ground floor remains after it was brought down during the Lang Siege. After the Lang Siege, the Half Moon Battery which still stands was built in its place. Parts of David's Tower and its original defences (gun loops and arrow slits) still remain.

**The Royal Apartments** include the Laich Hall and the tiny chamber where James VI was born, called the Birth Chamber or Mary Room. The Mary Room is very small. You will see James VI birthdate in Latin on the walls and his initials on the ceiling.

When James VI returned to his birthplace in 1617 for his Golden Jubilee celebrations, the royal apartments were remodelled both inside and out. Much of what you see dates from this time.



The **camera obscura** is an optical device that projects an image of its surroundings on a screen. It is used in drawing and for entertainment, and was one of the inventions that led to photography. The device consists of a box or room with a hole in one side. Light from an external scene passes through the hole and strikes a surface inside where it is reproduced, upside-down, but with colour and perspective preserved. The image can be projected onto paper, and can then be traced to produce a highly accurate representation.

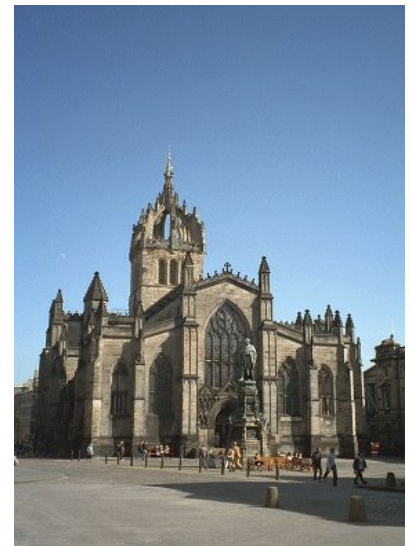


The Camera Obscura show is a fascinating and highly amusing way to see the city and learn about its history. This unique experience has delighted and intrigued people for over 150 years. It is a 'must' on any visit to Edinburgh.

From inside this mysterious Victorian rooftop chamber, you see live moving images of Edinburgh projected onto a viewing table through a giant periscope. Pick people up on your hands, squash them to a pulp and even make the traffic climb over paper bridges.

**St Giles' Cathedral** is the historic City Church of Edinburgh. With its famed crown spire it stands on the Royal Mile between Edinburgh Castle and the Palace of Holyroodhouse. Also known as the High Kirk of Edinburgh, it is the Mother Church of Presbyterianism and contains the Chapel of the Order of the Thistle (Scotland's chivalric company of knights headed by the Queen).

There is record of a parish church in Edinburgh by the year 854, served by a vicar from a monastic house, probably in England. It is possible that the first church was in use for several centuries before it was formally dedicated by the bishop of St Andrews on 6 October 1243. The parish church of Edinburgh was subsequently reconsecrated and named in honour of the patron saint of the town, St Giles, whose feast day is celebrated on 1 September.



That St Giles, a 7th century hermit (and, later, abbot) who lived in France, became the patron of both town and church was probably due to the ancient ties between Scotland and France.

According to legend, Giles was accidentally wounded by a huntsman in pursuit of a hind and, after his death in the early 8th century, there were dedicated to him hospitals and safe houses for cripples, beggars and lepers were established throughout England and Scotland within easy reach of the impoverished and the infirm. St Giles is usually depicted protecting a hind from an arrow, which had pierced his own body, a fine relief of which rests in the tympanum over the west (main) doors of the Cathedral.



**The Palace of Holyroodhouse**, the official residence in Scotland of Her Majesty The Queen, stands at the end of Edinburgh's Royal Mile against the spectacular backdrop of Arthur's Seat. This fine baroque palace is closely associated with Scotland's rich history.



The Palace is perhaps best known as the home of Mary, Queen of Scots, and as the setting for many of the dramatic episodes in her turbulent reign. Mary was married at Holyroodhouse and witnessed the brutal killing of her secretary Rizzio by her jealous second husband, Lord Darnley, in her private apartments. The Palace briefly served as the headquarters of Bonnie Prince Charlie during the 1745 uprising.



Today the State Apartments are used regularly by The Queen and other members of the Royal Family for State ceremonies and official entertaining.

The Royal Apartments reflect the changing tastes of successive monarchs and are renowned for their fine plasterwork ceilings and magnificent furnishings, particularly the unrivalled collection of Brussels tapestries. One of the most famous rooms in the Palace is the Great Gallery, hung with Jacob de Wet's portraits of the real and legendary kings of Scotland.

**The Queen's Gallery** was opened by Her Majesty on 29 November 2002 as part of the Golden Jubilee celebrations.

Built in the shell of the former Holyrood Free Church and Duchess of Gordon's School, the Gallery hosts a programme of changing exhibitions from the Royal Collection.

From the 30th April 2010 to the 9th January 2011, the gallery offers an exhibition of Dutch Landscapes. This exhibition brings together 42 remarkable works, including paintings by Jacob van Ruisdael, Aelbert Cuyp, Nicolaes Berchem and Meyndert Hobbema. The fine detail and meticulous finish of Dutch landscapes appealed to British taste.



The ability of Netherlandish artists to depict mood and emotion through the landscape of their homeland or the Italian countryside influenced the great British painters John Constable and JMW Turner. On seeing a seascape by Willem van de Velde the Younger, Turner remarked, 'Ah! That made me a painter'.



## The Royal Mile

Probably Edinburgh's oldest street, **The Royal Mile** connects Edinburgh Castle with the Palace of Holyrood House. Visitors will find a lot to explore on either side of this historic road.

As the name suggests, the Royal Mile is approximately one Scots mile long. The streets which make up the Royal Mile are (west to east) **Castle Esplanade**, **Castlehill**, **Lawnmarket**, **High Street**, **Canongate** and **Abbey Strand**. The Royal Mile is Edinburgh Old Town's busiest tourist street, rivalled only by Princes Street in the New Town.

The **Castle Esplanade** was laid out in the 19th century primarily as a parade ground for troops. It is the venue of the annual Edinburgh Military Tattoo. Cannonball House is notable for a cannonball lodged in the wall, said to have been accidentally fired from the Castle.

**The Lawnmarket**, which was the linen market, is dominated by tourist-oriented shops. On the left is the preserved 17th century townhouse Gladstone's Land owned by the National Trust for Scotland.

During the annual Edinburgh Festival, **the High Street** becomes the city's central focus, and is crowded with tourists, entertainers and buskers. On the left is the High Court of Justiciary, Scotland's supreme criminal court. On the right, is Parliament Square, named after the old Parliament House. St Giles Cathedral, the High Kirk of Edinburgh, also stands in Parliament Square.

The central focus of the Royal Mile is a major intersection with The Bridges. Beyond the crossroads, the Royal Mile continues on Canongate, meaning the canon's gait or monk's walk.

Today, the Royal Mile is an eclectic mix of tourist shops and eateries as well as pubs and historical attractions. It also serves as the heart of Scotland's legal system, being the home of both the High Court of Justiciary and the Court of Session.

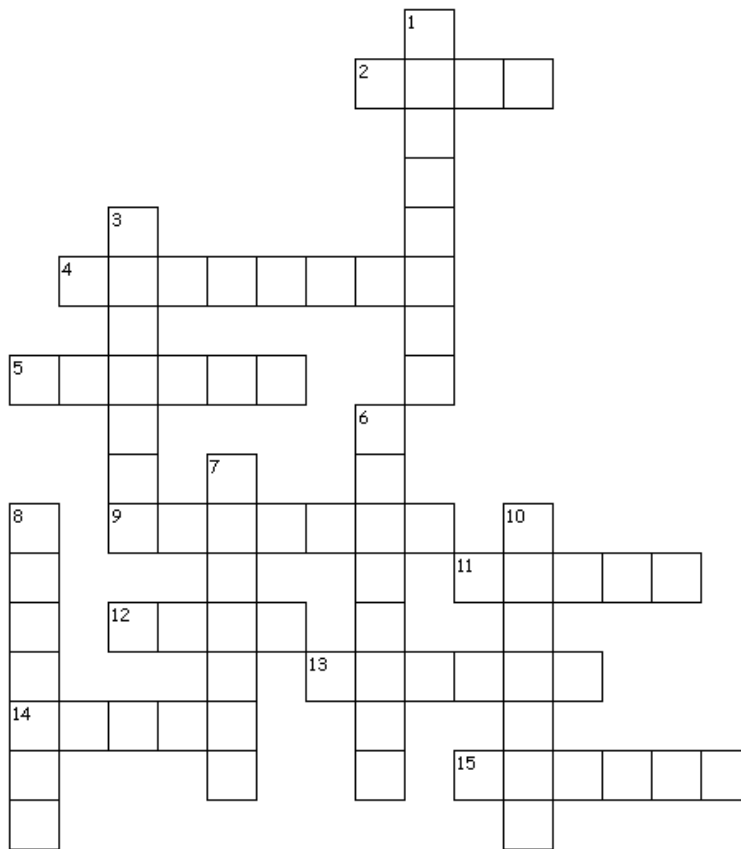
### WARNING

*However, the Royal Mile is also famous for having "a dark side". In fact the high level of spirit activity on the Royal Mile can make it very risky to walk around there after a certain time, so watch out!!!*

*"The largest, longest and finest street for Buildings and Number of Inhabitants, not only in Britain, but in the World..."  
(Daniel Defoe, 1723)*



## Edinburgh Castle Crossword



### Across

2. Name of the queen who gave birth to James VI in the castle.
4. A fortified defensive structure.
5. A place of worship that has its own altar.
9. The \_\_\_\_\_ of Scotland, name given to the Crown Jewels.
11. The action of an armed force that surrounds a fortified place and isolates it while continuing to attack.
12. A large room for gathering or entertainment.
13. A written agreement between two states or sovereigns.
14. Din \_\_\_\_\_. The old name of Edinburgh.
15. Germanic people who conquered England.

### Down

1. A fortified military post where troops are stationed.
3. Another word for king or queen.
6. St. \_\_\_\_\_'s chapel, the oldest building in Edinburgh Castle.
7. Scotland's "Auld Enemy."
8. Very old.
10. Stone of \_\_\_\_\_, Scotland's Coronation Stone.

# *Sir Walter Scott*



Writer and poet, a born storyteller and master of dialogue, one of the greatest historical novelists, whose favorite subject was his native Scotland. Scott wrote twenty-seven historical novels. Walter Scott was born in Edinburgh, the son of a solicitor Walter Scott and Anne, a daughter of professor of medicine. An early illness – polio – left him lame in the right leg. Six of his 11 brothers and sisters died in infancy. However, Scott grew up to be a man over six feet and great physical endurance.

Scott's interest in the old Border tales and ballads had early been awakened, and he devoted much of his leisure to the exploration of the Border country. His early years were spent in Sandy-Know, in the residence of his paternal grandfather. There his grandmother told him tales of old heroes. At the age of eight he returned to Edinburgh.



He attended Edinburgh High School (1779-1783) and studied at Edinburgh University arts and law (1783-86, 1789-92). At the age of sixteen he had already started to collect old ballads and translated some of them into English.

Scott's historical novels fall into three groups; those set in the background of Scottish history, from *Waverly* to *A Legend of Montrose*; a group which takes up themes from the Middle Ages and Reformation times, from *Ivanhoe* to *Talisman*, and his remaining books, from *Woodstock* onwards.

*Love rules the court, the camp, the grove, And men below, and  
saints above:*

*For love is heaven, and heaven is love.*

*(from The Lay of the Last Minstrel, 1805)*

# Ivanhoe

*Ivanhoe* is the story of knights, yeomen, and the like. Though its genre is favorably historical fiction, it tells the tales of romance, power, and glory. A chief part of the book is the characters; they stay with the book in all circumstances, and are honourable persons. The setting is in Old England, but Scott tells it as though it is modern-day.

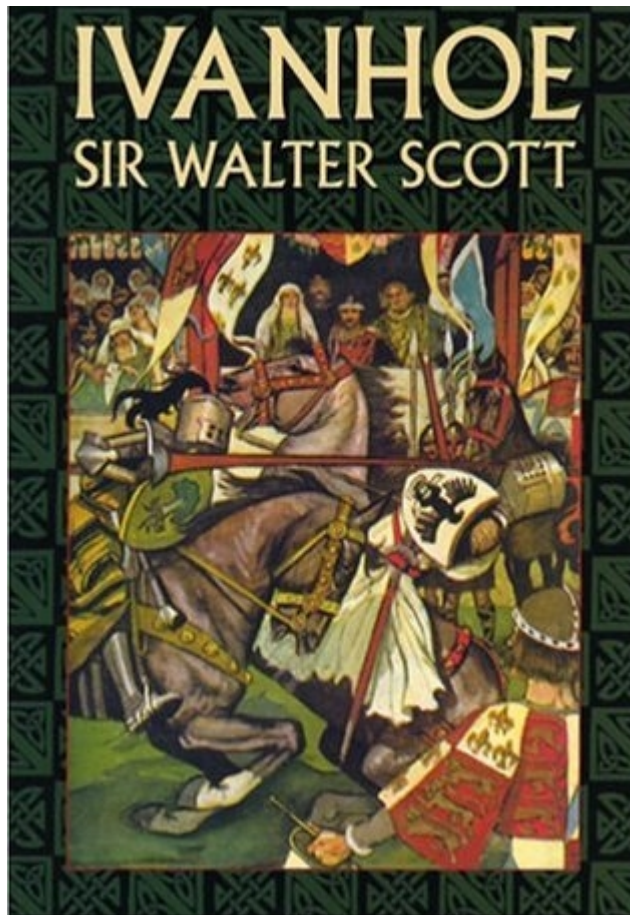


## Chapter One

*In that pleasant district of merry England which is watered by the river Don, there extended in ancient times a large forest, covering the greater part of the beautiful hills and valleys which lie between Sheffield and the pleasant town of Doncaster. The remains of this extensive wood are still to be seen at the noble seats of Wentworth, of Warncliffe Park, and around Rotherham. Here haunted of yore the fabulous Dragon of Wantley; here were fought many of the most desperate battles during the Civil Wars of the Roses; and here also flourished in ancient times those bands of gallant outlaws, whose deeds have been rendered so popular in English song.*

*Such being our chief scene, the date of our story refers to a period towards the end of the reign of Richard I., when his return from his long captivity had become an event rather wished than hoped for by his despairing subjects, who were in the meantime subjected to every species of subordinate oppression. The nobles, whose power had become exorbitant during the reign of Stephen, and whom the prudence of Henry the Second had scarce reduced to some degree of subjection to the crown, had now resumed their ancient license in its utmost extent; despising the feeble interference of the English Council of State, fortifying their castles, increasing the number of their dependants, reducing all around them to a state of vassalage, and striving by every means in their power, to place themselves each at the head of such forces as might enable him to make a figure in the national convulsions which appeared to be impending. [...]*

Read the fragment of the first chapter of Ivanhoe and answer the questions.



1. After reading the text, how do we know Ivanhoe is a historic novel?
2. Do you know the name of any other historic novel or poem written in Spanish?
3. In the first paragraph we find a description of the place where the story is set. Would you like to live there? Why?
4. What are, in your opinion, the main qualities a knight should have?
5. Can you name any other medieval heroes you know (from books, films, TV series etc)?

# DAY 4



**St Andrews** is a university town and former royal burgh on the east coast of Fife in Scotland. The town is named after Saint Andrew the Apostle. St Andrews has a population of 16,596 making this the fifth largest settlement in Fife.

There has been an important church in St Andrews since at least the 8th century, and a bishopric since at least the 11th century. The settlement grew to the west of **St Andrews Cathedral** with the Scores to the north and the Kinness burn to the south. The burgh soon became the ecclesiastical capital of Scotland, a position which was held until the Scottish Reformation. The famous cathedral, the largest in Scotland, now lies in ruins.



An essential part of any tour of St Andrews is a visit to the ruin of its once mighty castle. This site was fortified by the 1100s, and from around 1200 it was adopted as the main residence of the bishops and archbishops of St Andrews. As such, the Castle became the principal administrative centre of the Scottish Church and was the setting for some of the key events in Scottish history. To the modern visitor, **St Andrews Castle** shows the scars of the centuries of decay since its abandonment. But it is still possible to get a sense of grandeur here and view the unusual features that have survived.



The town is also home to the **University of St Andrews**, the third oldest university in the English-speaking world and one of the UK's most prestigious. The University is an integral part of the burgh, and during term time students make up approximately one third of the town's population.

Today, St Andrews is known worldwide as the "home of golf". This is in part because the **Royal and Ancient Golf Club**, founded in 1754, exercises legislative authority over the game worldwide (except in the United States and Mexico), and also because the famous links (acquired by the town in 1894) is the most frequent venue for The Open Championship, the oldest of golf's four major championships. Visitors travel to St Andrews in great numbers for several courses ranked amongst the finest in the world, as well as for the sandy beaches



**Ceres** is a village in Fife, Scotland, located in a small valley approximately 2 miles over the Ceres Moor from Cupar and 7 miles from St Andrews. The village is dominated by the Parish Church. It has what is possibly the shortest High Street in Scotland - just a few houses on each side. Its most memorable feature is possibly the 19th century statue of "The Provost" at the Cross, which is in the form of a toby jug and is probably satirical.

It is one of the most historic and picturesque villages in Scotland and one of the few Scottish villages to have a village green. In a prominent position by the village green is a monument commemorating the men of Ceres who fought in the Battle of Bannockburn in 1314. The Ceres Highland Games are said to have been held every year since Bannockburn, and are the oldest free Highland Games in Scotland.



**Highland games** are events held throughout the year in Scotland and other countries as a way of celebrating Scottish and Celtic culture and heritage, especially that of the Scottish Highlands. Certain aspects of the games are so well known as to have become emblematic of Scotland, such as the *bagpipes*, the *kilt*, and the *heavy events*, especially the caber toss. While centred on competitions in piping and drumming, dancing, and Scottish heavy athletics, the games also include entertainment and exhibits related to other aspects of Scottish and Gaelic culture.



# HISTORY OF HIGHLAND GAMES

The origin of human games and sports predates recorded history. An example of a possible early games venue is at Fetteresso, although that location is technically a few miles south of the Scottish Highlands.

It is reported in numerous books and Highland games programs, that King Malcolm III of Scotland, in the 11th century, summoned contestants to a foot race to the summit of Craig Choinnich (overlooking Braemar). King Malcolm created this foot race in order to find the fastest runner in the land to be his royal messenger. Some have seen in this apocryphal event the origin of today's modern Highland games.<sup>[3]</sup>

During various times of English occupation, from before the Wars of Independence to the suppression after the Jacobite wars, the men of Scotland were forbidden to bear or train with arms, in an attempt to prevent another popular Scottish uprising. Scots continued to train for war; they simply did so with the implements of war replaced with the implements of the Highland games [need citation; no historical evidence for this]

There is a document from 1703 summoning the clan of the Laird of Grant, Clan Grant. They were to arrive wearing Highland coats and "also with gun, sword, pistill (pistol) and dirk (small dagger)". From this letter, it is believed that the competitions would have included feats of arms.

However, the modern Highland games are largely a Victorian invention, developed after the Highland Clearances. The games combine sport, music and traditional dancing.

Although quite a range of events can be a part of the Highland athletics competition, the heavy events are the most popular, a few having become standard.

- **Caber toss:** A long tapered pine pole or log is stood upright and hoisted by the competitor who balances it vertically holding the smaller end in his hands. Then the competitor runs forward attempting to toss it in such a way that it turns end over end with the upper (larger) end striking the ground first. The smaller end that was originally held by the athlete then hits the ground in the 12 o'clock position measured relative to the direction of the run. If successful, the athlete is said to have turned the caber. Cabers vary greatly in length, weight, taper, and balance, all of which affect the degree of difficulty in making a successful toss. Competitors are judged on how closely their throws approximate the ideal 12 o'clock toss on an imaginary clock.
- **Stone put:** This event is similar to the modern-day shot put as seen in the Olympic Games. Instead of a steel shot, a large stone of variable weight is often used. There are also some differences from the Olympic shot put in allowable techniques. There are two versions of the stone toss events, differing in allowable technique. The "Braemar Stone" uses a 20–26 lb stone for men (13–18 lb for women) and does not allow any run up to the toeboard or "trig" to deliver the stone, i.e., it is a standing put. In the "Open Stone" using a 16–22 lb stone for men (or 8–12 lb for women), the thrower is allowed to use any

throwing style so long as the stone is put with one hand with the stone resting cradled in the neck until the moment of release. Most athletes in the open stone event use either the "glide" or the "spin" techniques.

- **Scottish hammer throw:** This event is similar to the hammer throw as seen in modern-day track and field competitions, though with some differences. In the Scottish event, a round metal ball (weighing 16 or 22 lb for men or 12 or 16 lb for women) is attached to the end of a shaft about 4 feet in length and made out of wood, bamboo, rattan, or plastic. With the feet in a fixed position, the hammer is whirled about one's head and thrown for distance over the shoulder. Hammer throwers sometimes employ specially designed footwear with flat blades to dig into the turf to maintain their balance and resist the centrifugal forces of the implement as it is whirled about the head. This substantially increases the distance attainable in the throw.
- **Weight throw**, also known as the weight for distance event. There are actually two separate events, one using a light (28 lb for men and 14 lb for women) and the other a heavy (56 lb for men, 42 lb for masters men, and 28 lb for women) weight. The weights are made of metal and have a handle attached either directly or by means of a chain. The implement is thrown using one hand only, but otherwise using any technique. Usually a spinning technique is employed. The longest throw wins.
- **Weight over the bar**, also known as weight for height. The athletes attempt to toss a 56 pound (4 stone) weight with an attached handle over a horizontal bar using only one hand. Each athlete is allowed three attempts at each height. Successful clearance of the height allows the athlete to advance into the next round at a greater height. The competition is determined by the highest successful toss with fewest misses being used to break tie scores.
- **Sheaf toss:** A bundle of straw (the sheaf) weighing 20 pounds (9 kg) for the men and 10 pounds (4.5 kg) for the women and wrapped in a burlap bag is tossed vertically with a pitchfork over a raised bar much like that used in pole vaulting. The progression and scoring of this event is similar to the Weight Over The Bar. There is significant debate among athletes as to whether the sheaf toss is in fact an authentic Highland event. Some argue it is actually a country fair event, but all agree that it is a great crowd pleaser.

Although anyone can take part, many of the Heavy Events competitors in Scottish highland athletics are former high school and college track and field athletes who find the Scottish games are a good way to continue their competitive careers.

# Label the pictures of the different competitions

sheaf toss

weight throw

stone put

caber toss

weight over the bar

Scottish hammer throw



# Kilts and clans

**Scottish clans** (from Scottish Gaelic *clann*, "children"), give a sense of identity and shared descent to people in Scotland and to their relations throughout the world, with a formal structure of Clan Chiefs officially registered with the court of the Lord Lyon, King of Arms which controls the heraldry and Coat of Arms.

A clan was a large group of related people, theoretically an extended family, supposedly descended from one progenitor and all owing allegiance to the patriarchal clan chief. Clans identify with geographical areas originally controlled by these Chiefs, usually with an ancestral castle and clan gatherings form a regular part of the social scene.

Clan membership goes through the surname. It does *not* pass through a married woman who has taken her husband's surname, and then on to her children. Children who take their father's surname are part of their father's clan and *not* their mother's.

Each clan has its own tartan patterns, usually dating to the 19th century, and members of the clan may wear kilts, skirts, sashes, ties, scarves, or other items of clothing made of the appropriate tartan as a badge of membership and as a uniform where appropriate.

**Tartan** is a pattern consisting of criss-crossed horizontal and vertical bands in multiple colours. Tartans originated in woven cloth, but now they are used in many other materials. These are some examples of the different tartans belonging to different clans.

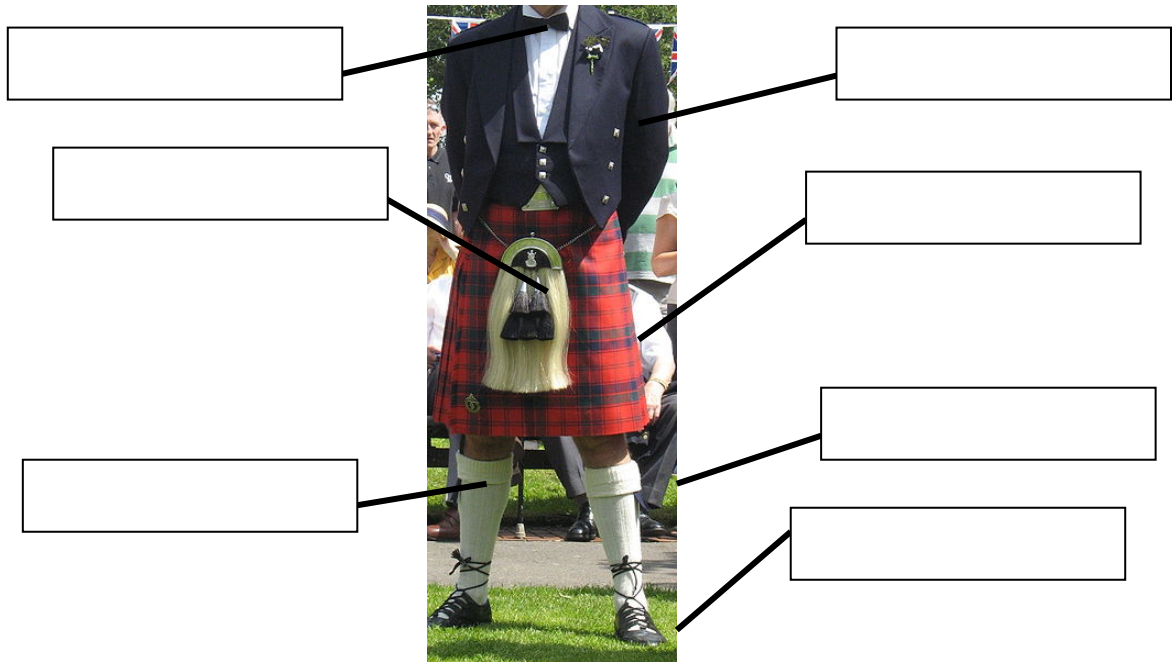


The **kilt** is a knee-length garment with pleats at the rear, originating in the traditional dress of men and boys in the Scottish Highlands of the 16th century. Since the 19th century it has become associated with the wider culture of Scotland in general, or with Celtic (and more specifically Gaelic) heritage even more broadly. It is most often made of woollen cloth in a tartan pattern.

Although the kilt is most often worn on formal occasions and at Highland games and sports events, it has also been adapted as an item of fashionable informal male clothing in recent years, returning to its roots as an everyday garment.

# Label the different parts of the Scottish outfit

sporran	garter flashes	kilt	bow tie
kilt hose	Ghillie brogues	Prince Charlie jacket	



After having been banned by a Dress Act from 1746 to 1782, in an effort to pacify the Highlands (except for the military and the aristocracy), in the Victorian and Edwardian eras, tartan-clad garments even featured in fashion catalogues. By then, tartan had shifted from being mainly a component of men's clothing to become an important part of women's fashion.

In consequence of its association with the British aristocracy and military, tartan developed an air of dignity and exclusivity. Because of this, tartan has made reappearances in the world of fashion several times. For instance, tartan made a resurgence in its use in Punk fashion. In the late 1970s punk music was a way for youth in the British Isles to voice their discontent with the ruling class. The unorthodox use of tartan, which had long been associated with authority and gentility, was then seen as the expression of discontent against modern society. In this way tartan, worn unconventionally, became an anti-establishment symbol.

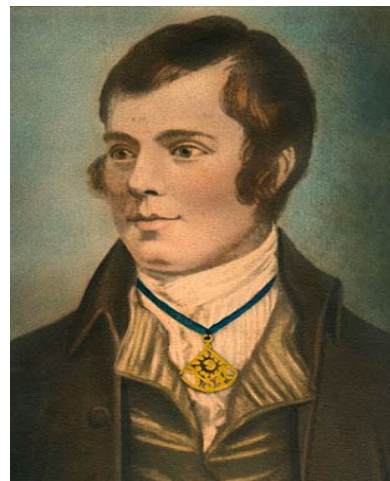


# Robert Burns

**Robert Burns** (25 January 1759 – 21 July 1796) (also known as **Rabbie Burns**, **Scotland's favourite son**, the **Ploughman Poet**, the **Bard of Ayrshire** and in Scotland as simply **The Bard**) was a Scottish poet and a lyricist. He is widely regarded as the national poet of Scotland, and is celebrated worldwide. He is the best known of the poets who have written in the Scots language, although much of his writing is also in English and a "light" Scots dialect, accessible to an audience beyond Scotland. He also wrote in standard English, and in these pieces, his political or civil commentary is often at its most blunt.

He is regarded as a pioneer of the Romantic movement and after his death became a great source of inspiration to the founders of both liberalism and socialism. A cultural icon in Scotland and among the Scottish Diaspora around the world, celebration of his life and work became almost a national charismatic cult during the 19th and 20th centuries, and his influence has long been strong on Scottish literature. In 2009 he was voted by the Scottish public as being the Greatest Scot, through a vote run by Scottish television channel STV.

As well as making original compositions, Burns also collected folk songs from across Scotland, often revising or adapting them. His poem (and song) *Auld Lang Syne* is often sung at Hogmanay (the last day of the year), and *Scots Wha Hae* served for a long time as an unofficial national anthem of the country. Other poems and songs of Burns that remain well-known across the world today include *A Red, Red Rose*; *A Man's A Man for A' That*, *To a Louse*; *To a Mouse*; *The Battle of Sherramuir*, *Tam o' Shanter*, and *Ae Fond Kiss*.



## TAM O'SHANTER by Robert Burns

When chapman billies leave the street,  
 And drouthy neebors, neebors meet;  
 As market-days are wearing late,  
 An folk begin to tak the gate;  
 While we sit bousing at the nappy,  
 An getting fou and unco happy,  
 We think na on the lang Scots miles,  
 The mosses, waters, slaps, and styles,  
 That lie between us and our hame,  
 Whare sits our sulky, sullen dame,  
 Gathering her brows like gathering storm,  
 Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.

This truth fand honest Tam o Shanter,  
 As he frae Ayr ae night did canter:  
 (Auld Ayr, wham ne'er a town surpasses,  
 For honest men and bonie lasses).



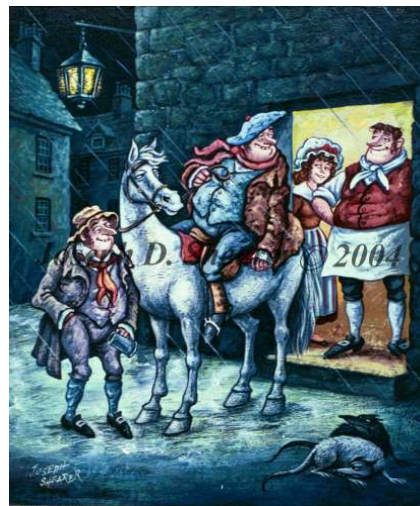
O Tam had'st thou but been sae wise,  
 As taen thy ain wife Kate's advice!

She tauld thee weel thou was a skellum,  
 A blethering, blustering, drunken blellum;  
 That frae November till October,  
 Ae market-day thou was nae sober;  
 That ilka melder wi the miller,  
 Thou sat as lang as thou had siller;  
 That ev'ry naig was ca'd a shoe on,  
 The smith and thee gat roarin fou on;  
 That at the Lord's house, even on Sunday,  
 Thou drank wi Kirkton Jean till Monday.

She prophesied that, late or soon,  
 Thou would be found, deep drown'd in Doon,  
 Or catch'd wi warlocks in the mirk,  
 By Alloway's auld, haunted kirk.  
 Ah, gentle dames, it gars me greet,  
 To think how monie counsels sweet,  
 How monie lengthen'd, sage advices  
 The husband frae the wife despises!

Cuando los vendedores las calles dejan  
 Y los sedientos vecinos a otros vecinos encuentran  
 Cuando los días de mercado a su fin llegan  
 Y la gente el camino a su hogar empieza,  
 Mientras bebemos sentados ante nuestra cerveza  
 Y nos emborrachamos y ponemos contentos  
 No nos acordamos de nuestras largas millas escocesas  
 Ni de los charcos, zanjas, lodazales y linderos  
 Que de nuestra casa nos separan  
 Donde nuestra malhumorada esposa a esperar se sienta  
 Arrugando la frente como nubes de tormenta  
 Cuidando su ira, a la que mima y calienta.

Esta verdad encontró el honesto Tam O'Shanter  
 Cuando de Ayr al trote una noche volvía  
 La vieja Ayr, a quien ninguna ciudad sobrepasa  
 En hombres honestos y mujeres hermosas.



Oh Tam, ojalá hubieras sido tan sabio  
 Como para el consejo de tu propia mujer, Kate, seguir

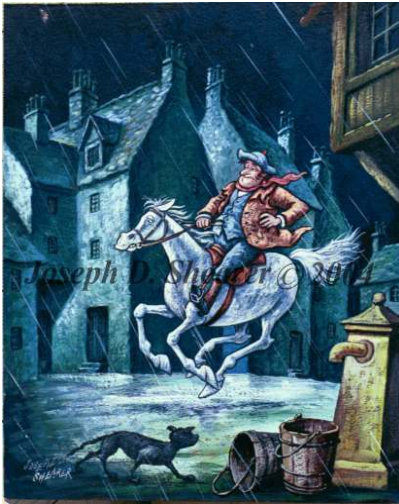
Ella dijo que no eras más que un inútil  
 Un charlatán, hablador y parlanchín  
 Que desde noviembre hasta octubre  
 Ni un día de mercado sobrio estuviste  
 Cada alimento molido junto al molinero  
 A beber te sentabas mientras dinero tuviste.  
 Que por cada caballo que a herrar fuiste  
 Con el herrero borracho caíste  
 Que hasta en casa del Señor, incluso en domingo  
 Bebiste con Kirkton hasta que lunes se te hizo.

Ella profetizó que, tarde o temprano  
 En el río Doon te encontrarían ahogado  
 O en la oscuridad por brujos capturado  
 En Alloway, junto a la vieja iglesia encantada.  
 Ay! Queridas señoras, se me saltan las lágrimas  
 Al pensar cuántos dulces consejos  
 Cuántos útiles y sabios consejos  
 El marido de su mujer desprecia.

But to our tale:- Ae market-night,  
 Tam had got planted unco right,  
 Fast by an ingle, bleezing finely,  
 Wi reaming swats, that drank divinely;

And at his elbow, Souter Johnie,  
 His ancient, trusty, drouthy cronie:  
 Tam lo'ed him like a very brither;  
 They had been fou for weeks thegither.

The night drave on wi sangs and clatter;  
 And ay the ale was growing better:  
 The landlady and Tam grew gracious,  
 Wi favours secret, sweet, and precious:  
 The Souter tauld his queerest stories;  
 The landlord's laugh was ready chorus:  
 The storm without might rair and rustle,  
 Tam did na mind the storm a whistle.



Care, mad to see a man sae happy,  
 E'en drown'd himsel amang the nappy.  
 As bees flee hame wi lades o treasure,  
 The minutes wing'd their way wi pleasure:  
 Kings may be blest but Tam was glorious,  
 O'er a' the ills o life victorious!

But pleasures are like poppies spread:  
 You seize the flow'r, its bloom is shed;  
 Or like the snow falls in the river,  
 A moment white then melts for ever;  
 Or like the borealis race,  
 That flit ere you can point their place;  
 Or like the rainbow's lovely form  
 Evanishing amid the storm.  
 Nae man can tether time or tide,  
 The hour approaches Tam maun ride:  
 That hour o night's black arch the key-stane,  
 That dreary hour Tam mounts his beast in:  
 And sic a night he taks the road in,  
 As ne'er poor sinner was abroad in.

Pero a nuestro cuento. Una noche de mercado  
 Tam muy bien se había acomodado  
 Junto a una chimenea que ardía alegremente  
 Con una espumosa cerveza que se bebía divinamente,

Codo con codo con Johnny el Zapatero  
 Su viejo compinche, querido y sediento.  
 Tam le quería como a un verdadero hermano  
 Pues juntos durante semanas borrachos habían estado

Con canciones y bullicio la noche seguía  
 Y la cerveza cada vez más buena sabía  
 La patrona y Tam, cada vez más cómplices  
 Compartían secretitos preciosos y dulces  
 El zapatero, las historias más increíbles relataba  
 La risa del patrón entregada resonaba  
 La tormenta afuera podía rugir y tronar  
 Que a Tam ni un comino le había de importar.



Cuidado, es locura ver a un hombre tan feliz  
 Incluso ahogándose entre cervezas.  
 Como las abejas volando a casa cargadas de tesoros  
 Así los minutos con placer a su lado volaban  
 Los Reyes pueden ser divinos, Tam estaba glorioso  
 Sobre todos los males del mundo victorioso!

Pero los placeres son como amapolas florecidas  
 Coges la flor y ésta pierde con sus pétalos la vida  
 O como la nieve que cae en el río  
 Un momento blanca – luego para siempre fundida  
 O como la aurora boreal, fugaces  
 Desaparecen antes que el dedo los señale  
 O como la forma del adorable arco iris  
 Desvaneciéndose en mitad de la tormenta  
 Nadie puede atar al tiempo ni al mar  
 Y para Tam se acerca la hora de cabalgar  
 La hora del punto central en la noche negra  
 La terrible hora en que Tam monta en su bestia  
 Y en semejante hora se echa al camino  
 Como a ningún pobre pecador haya obligado el destino



The wind blew as `twad blawn its last;  
 The rattling showers rose on the blast;  
 The speedy gleams the darkness swallow'd;  
 Loud, deep, and lang the thunder bellow'd;  
 That night, a child might understand,  
 The Deil had business on his hand.

Como si fuera su última vez el viento soplaba  
 El rugido del chubasco crecía entre ráfagas  
 Los rápidos destellos la oscuridad engullía  
 El bramar largo y profundo del trueno rugía  
 Esa noche, hasta un niño podía entender  
 Que el diablo tenía asuntos que atender

Weel mounted on his gray mare Meg,  
 A better never lifted leg,  
 Tam skelpit on thro dub and mire,  
 Despising wind, and rain, and fire;  
 Whiles holding fast his guid blue bonnet,  
 Whiles crooning o'er an auld Scots sonnet,  
 Whiles glow'ring round wi prudent cares,  
 Lest bogles catch him unawares:  
 Kirk-Alloway was drawing nigh,  
 Whare ghaists and houlets nightly cry.

En su yegüa gris, Meg, bien montado  
 A la que ninguna otra hubiera igualado  
 Tam cabalgaba por el lodo y el fango  
 Despreciando al viento, la lluvia y el rayo.  
 Ora agarrándose a su viejo sombrero  
 Ora canturreando algún viejo soneto  
 Ora con el rabillo del ojo vigilando  
 Que ningún fantasma lo pille descuidado.  
 La iglesia de Alloway ya se aproxima  
 Donde búhos y espíritus por la noche anidan.



By this time he was cross the ford,  
 Whare in the snaw the chapman smoor'd;  
 And past the birks and meikle stane,  
 Whare drunken Charlie brak's neck-bane;  
 And thro the whins, and by the cairn,  
 Whare hunters fand the murder'd bairn;  
 And near the thorn, aboon the well,  
 Whare Mungo's mither hang'd hersel.  
 Before him Doon pours all his floods;  
 The doubling storm roars thro the woods;  
 The lightnings flash from pole to pole,  
 Near and more near the thunders roll:  
 When, glimmering thro the groaning trees,  
 Kirk-Alloway seem'd in a bleeze,  
 Thro ilka bore the beams were glancing,  
 And loud resounded mirth and dancing.

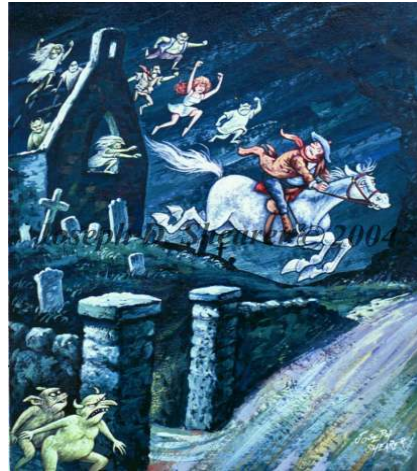
Para entonces ya llegaba al vado  
 Donde en la nieve aquél vendedor quedara sepultado  
 Pasados loa abedules y el gran peñasco  
 Donde Charlie borracho se partiera el casco  
 Y a través de los arbustos, junto a la pila de piedras  
 Donde los cazadores al niño asesinado descubrieran  
 Y junto a los espinos, sobre el pozo  
 Donde se colgara la madre de Mungo  
 Ante él, el río Doon vierte sus aguas  
 La creciente tormenta rugie entre las ramas  
 Los relámpagos serpentean de polo a polo  
 Cada vez más cerca rugen los truenos  
 Cuando, brillando entre los aquejados árboles  
 La iglesia de Alloway pareciera arder  
 A través de las grietas, haces de luz se asoman  
 Y risas y bailes, muy fuerte resuenan.

Inspiring bold John Barleycorn,  
 What dangers thou canst make us scorn!  
 Wi tippenny, we fear nae evil;  
 Wi usquabae, we'll face the Devil!  
 The swats sae ream'd in Tammie's noddle,  
 Fair play, he car'd na deils a boddle.  
 But Maggie stood, right sair astonish'd,  
 Till, by the heel and hand admonish'd,  
 She ventur'd forward on the light;  
 And, vow! Tam saw an unco sight!

Inspirador y atrevido, John Barleycorn (el whisky)  
 Qué peligros puedes hacernos despreciar.  
 Con cerveza, no tememos al mal,  
 Con whisky, desafiamos al mismo Satán  
 Con cerveza espumeando en la cabeza de Tam  
 Los demonios sin cuidado le traerán.  
 Maggie, con reacio asombro se mantiene apartada  
 Hasta que por el pie y la mano empujada  
 Hacia la luz se aventura obligada  
 Y ¡Guau! Tam tiene una visión inusitada.

Warlocks and witches in a dance:  
 Nae cotillion, brent new frae France,  
 But hornpipes, jigs, strathspeys, and reels,  
 Put life and mettle in their heels.  
 A winnock-bunker in the east.  
 There sat Auld Nick, in shape o beast;  
 A touzie tyke, black, grim and large,  
 To gie them music was his charge:  
 He screw'd the pipes and gart them skirl,  
 Till roof and rafters a' did dirl.

Brujos y brujas en un baile danzaban  
 Pero no en un cotillón recién traído de Francia,  
 Sino con bailes y pasos tradicionales  
 En los que sus pies ponían empeño y gracia.  
 En el asiento de la ventana Este  
 En forma de bestia el diablo se sienta  
 Lúgubre y negro, un gran perro peludo,  
 Darles música era su cometido  
 Estrujando la gaita, la hacía chillar  
 Hasta el tejado y las vigas llegaba a resonar



Coffins stood round, like open presses,  
 That shaw'd the dead in their last dresses;  
 And, by some devilish cantraip sleight,  
 Each in its cauld hand held a light:  
 By which heroic Tam was able  
 To note upon the haly table,  
 A murderer's banes, in gibbet-airns;  
 Twa span-lang, wee, unchristen'd bairns;  
 A thief new-cutted frae a rape -  
 Wi his last gasp his gab did gape;  
 Five tomahawks, wi bluid red-rusted.  
 Five scymitars, wi murder crusted;  
 A garter which a babe had strangled;  
 A knife a father's throat had mangled -  
 Whom his ain son o life bereft -  
 The grey-hairs yet stack to the heft;  
 Wi mair of horrible and awefu,  
 Which even to name wad be unlawfu. Three  
 lawyers' tongues, turn'd inside out,  
 Wi' lies seam'd like a beggar's clout;  
 Three priests' hearts, rotten, black as muck,  
 Lay stinking, vile in every neuk.

Ataúdes desparramados como armarios abiertos  
 Aún con sus mortajas mostraban a los muertos  
 Y por algún artilugio de magia diabólica  
 Cada uno en su fría mano una luz sostenía  
 Por la cual pudo el heroico Tam divisar  
 Encima del mismísimo altar  
 Los huesos de un asesino aún con sus grilletes  
 Dos bebés sin cristianar extendidos completamente  
 Un ladrón aún con la cuerda de la horca  
 Que en su último aliento abrió la boca  
 Cinco hachas con sangre oxidada  
 Cinco sables con restos en una costra pegada  
 Una liga que a un bebé había estrangulado.  
 Un cuchillo que la garganta a un padre rajara  
 A quien su propio hijo de la vida privara  
 Con los cabellos grises al asa pegados.  
 Y lo más pavoroso y horrible  
 Que hasta nombrarlo es espantoso y terrible  
 Tras lenguas de abogados vueltas del revés  
 Con mentiras semejantes a harapos de mendigo  
 Tres corazones de curas podridos y negros como el lodo  
 Yacían apestando vilmente en todos los rincones

As Tammie glowr'd, amaz'd and curious,  
The mirth and fun grew fast and furious;

The piper loud and louder blew,  
The dancers quick and quicker flew,  
They reel'd, they set, they cross'd, they cleekit,  
Till ilka carlin swat and reekit,  
And coost her duddies to the wark,  
And linket at it in her sark!

Now Tam, O Tam! had thae been queans.  
A' plump and strapping in their teens!  
Their sarks, instead o' creeshie flannen,  
Been snaw-white seventeen hunder linen!-  
Thir breeks o' mine, my only pair,  
That ance were plush, o' guid blue hair,  
I wad hae gien them off my hurdies,  
For ae blink o' the bonie burdies!

But wither'd beldams, auld and droll,  
Rigwoodie hags wad spean a foal,  
Louping and flinging on a crummock,  
I wonder did na turn thy stomach!



But Tam kend what was what fu brawlie:  
There was ae winsome wench and wawlie,  
That night enlisted in the core,  
Lang after kend on Carrick shore  
(For monie a beast to dead she shot,  
An perish'd monie a bonie boat,  
And shook baith meikle corn and bear,  
And kept the country-side in fear).

Her cutty sark, o' Paisley harn,  
That while a lassie she had worn,  
In longitude tho sorely scanty,  
It was her best, and she was vauntie...  
Ah! little kend thy reverend grannie,  
That sark she coft for her wee Nannie,

Wi twa pund Scots ('twas a' her riches),  
Wad ever grac'd a dance of witches!

Mientras Tammie miraba asombrado y curioso  
La alegría y el baile crecían a ritmo cada vez más furioso  
El gaitero soplabá cada vez más alto  
Los bailarines volaban cada vez más rápido.  
Giraban, paraban, se cruzaban y las manos enlazaban  
Hasta que las viejas acaloradas y cubiertas de sudor  
Se quitaban sus harapos  
Y seguían danzando en ropa interior!

¡Madre mía, Tam! Si hubiesen sido jovencitas  
Frescas adolescentes rellenas!  
Si en lugar de grasienta franela su ropa  
Hubiera sido de lino blanco immaculado.  
Estos pantalones míos, mi único par  
Que una vez lujosos y nuevos fueran  
Me los hubiera quitado de mis nalgas  
Por una mirada amorosa de una hermosa doncella

Pero con estas mujeres marchitas y arrugadas  
Viejas brujas, feas hasta para amamantar a un potro  
Saltando y danzando apoyadas en un bastón  
Me pregunto si el estómago no se te revolvió.



Pero Tam se fijó en algo que estaba pero que muy bien.  
Había una moza sugerente y atractiva  
Que esa misma noche se integró en la compañía  
Tras haberse dado a conocer el la costa de Carrick  
Donde a muchos animales había disparado  
Y donde hizo perecer muchos barcos  
Donde bebió mucho whisky y también cerveza  
Y donde a la población mantuvo en alerta.

Su corto vestido de sencilla tela de Paisley  
Que de jovencita había estrenado  
Algo escaso ahora se le había quedado  
Pero era su mejor ropa y la lucía orgullosa.  
Ay, qué poco imaginaba tu santa abuela  
Que el vestidito que a su pequeña Nannie un día comprara  
Con dos libras escocesas que eran todas sus riquezas  
En una danza de brujas un día se viera.

But here my Muse her wing maun cour,  
 Sic flights are far beyond her power:  
 To sing how Nannie lap and flang  
 (A souple jade she was and strang),  
 And how Tam stood like ane bewitch'd,  
 And thought his very een enrich'd;  
 Even Satan glowr'd, and fidg'd fu fain,  
 And hotch'd and blew wi might and main:  
 Till first ae caper, syne anither,  
 Tam tint his reason a' thegither,  
 And roars out, 'Weel done, Cutty-sark!'  
 And in an instant all was dark:

And scarcely had he Maggie rallied,  
 When out the hellish legion sallied.  
 As bees bizz out wi angry fyke,  
 When plundering herds assail their byke;  
 As open pussie's mortal foes,  
 When, pop! she starts before their nose;  
 As eager runs the market-crowd,  
 When 'Catch the thief!' resounds aloud:  
 So Maggie runs, the witches follow,  
 Wi monie an eldritch skriech and hollow.



Ah, Tam! Ah, Tam! thou'll get thy fairin!  
 In hell they'll roast thee like a herrin!  
 In vain thy Kate awaits thy comin!  
 Kate soon will be a woefu woman!  
 Now, do thy speedy utmost, Meg,  
 And win the key-stane of the brig;  
 There, at them thou thy tail may toss,  
 A running stream they dare na cross!  
 But ere the key-stane she could make,  
 The fient a tail she had to shake;  
 For Nannie, far before the rest,  
 Hard upon noble Maggie prest,  
 And flew at Tam wi furious ettle;  
 But little wist she Maggie's mettle!  
 Ae spring brought off her master hale,  
 But left behind her ain grey tail:  
 The carlin clautht her by the rump,  
 An left poor Maggie scarce a stump.  
 Now, wha this tale o truth shall read,  
 Ilk man, and mother's son, take heed:

Pero aquí mi imaginación sus alas debe parar  
 Tales vuelos más allá de su alcance están  
 Cantar cómo Nannie saltaba y brincaba  
 (Pues yegua fuerte era, aunque ligera)  
 Tam parecía como embrujado  
 Sintiendo como sus ojos lo habían encantado  
 El mismo Satán la miraba y se removía inquieto  
 Con todas sus fuerzas soplando,  
 Hasta que tras un salto y luego otro  
 Tam perdió la razón del todo  
 Y en un grito estalló: ¡"Viva ese vestidito"!  
 Y en ese instante todo oscuridad se hizo.

Apenas había empezado Maggie a correr  
 Cuando la diabólica legión fue tras él.  
 Como las abejas zumban con preocupado enfado  
 Cuando un ladrón su colmena asalta  
 Como los enemigos mortales de la liebre  
 Cuando ¡Pum! Ella arranca ante sus narices  
 Cuando ansioso en el mercado el gentío corre  
 Cuando un ¡"Al Ladrón"! de pronto se oye,  
 Así corre Maggie con las brujas detrás  
 Con gritos y chillidos que no son de este mundo.



Ay Tam Oh Tam, tendrás tu merecido.  
 Te asarán como un arenque en el infierno.  
 En vano espera tu Kate tu llegada  
 Kate pronto será una mujer enlutada.  
 Vamos, haz un esfuerzo Meg,  
 Y gana el punto clave del puente.  
 Allí tu cola se agitará ante ellos  
 Ya que no se atreven a cruzar una corriente.  
 Pero antes de llegar al punto crucial  
 La enemiga por la cola la consiguió agarrar.  
 Porque Nannie, muy por delante de los otros  
 Con fuerza tiraba de la noble Maggie  
 Y hacia Tam se lanzó furiosa  
 Pero comparada con Maggie podía poca cosa  
 Pues ésta de un salto a su amo se llevó entero  
 Aunque su propia cola gris atrás quedó sin remedio.  
 La señora bruja de la grupa la agarró  
 Y a la pobre Maggie para siempre sin cola dejó  
 Pues bien, quien este cuento de verdad lea,  
 Todo hombre e hijo de madre preste atención:

Whene'er to drink you are inclin'd,  
Or cutty sarks rin in your mind,  
Think! ye may buy the joys o'er dear:  
Remember Tam o Shanter's mare.

“Si a la bebida tienes inclinación  
O vestiditos demasiado cortos vuelan en tu imaginación  
Piensa! Puede que tus alegrías demasiado caras pagues  
Recuerda a la pobre yegua de Tam O'Shanter.”

**Translated by 4º AB Bilingual students**

If you want to recite this poem properly, have a look at these useful instructions!

## **HOW TO TALK WITH A SCOTTISH ACCENT**

### Step 1

Familiarize yourself with Scottish slang and vocabulary. Always use the word “wee” when describing something small or young. “Aye,” “bonny” and “lassie” are also commonly used and makes your accent seem authentic. Pick up a book of words that are distinctive to the Scottish dialect.

### Step 2

Learn to roll your Rs. Scots are the only English speakers to employ the rolled R sound and do it regularly, particularly following the letters D, G and T.

### Step 3

Pay attention to your vowels. Analyses have shown that Scottish English speakers use five fewer vowel sounds than any other English speakers. Use the shortened version of vowels. The words “cot” and “caught” should sound the same. Pronounce E as though it has been cut off in the middle, creating an “eh” sound. Use only one form of the letter l, so everything rhymes with “might.”

### Step 4

Collapse words into as few syllables as possible and drop the G from words ending in “-ing.” Replace “not” with “nee.” When you are speaking with a Scottish accent, tell someone that you “didnee do anythin’ in Ednbrah” instead of saying you “didn’t do anything in Edinburgh.”

### Step 5

Listen to Scottish accents. Watch Scottish films like “Trainspotting” or films that prominently feature Scottish actors using their native accent. Sean Connery, Ewan McGregor, Billy Boyd and John Hannah are distinctly Scottish.

# SCOTLAND QUESTIONNAIRE

1. What was the ancient name of Edinburgh?
2. Where does the Queen stay when she's in Edinburgh?
3. Where can you find the National Gallery of Scotland?
4. What is a Camera Obscura?
5. What famous buildings can you find at each end of the Royal Mile?
6. Why is Sir Walter Scott so important in Scotland? Where can you see his monument ?
7. Who was St. Giles?
- 8 Can you name two novels by Robert Louis Stevenson?
9. What is the Latin motto at the entrance of Edinburgh Castle?
10. What architectural style was the so-called New Town built in?
11. What is a typically Scottish dish?
12. Where can you find the oldest university in Scotland?
13. What is the name of the Scottish flag?
14. Which city can you find at the mouth of the River Ness?
15. What tiny flower are Scottish hills covered with?
16. What is the highest mountain in Scotland?
17. What are the most traditionally Scottish musical instruments?
18. What are the names of two famous body snatchers from Edinburgh?
19. Who was Adam Lyal? How did he die?
20. What is a tam o'shanter?