

10 perces

PONS

Angol olvasmányok

A Piece of Cake

Tedd a nyelvtanulást napi rutinná!



+15
PONS Mind-Map
a hatékony
tanuláshoz

B1 szint



crush
rajongás

date
randi

LOVE



fiancée
menyasszony

describing a
partner

a partner megnevezése

girlfriend
barátnő

fiancé
vőlegény

boyfriend
barát

wife
feleség



husband
férj



good-looking
helyes

handsome
jóképű



funny
vicces

adjectives
to describe
someone

melléknevek személyleíráshoz

thoughtful
figyelmes

smart
okos



beautiful
csinos

charming
sármos



dating

társkeresés



to pay sb. a compliment

bókol valakinek



to cheat on sb.

valakit megcsal



to date sb.

randizik valakivel

to be a player

nőcsábász / csábító nő

to break up with sb.

szakít valakivel

to fall for sb.

belezúg valakibe

common expressions

gyakori kifejezések

to flirt with sb.

flörtöl valakivel



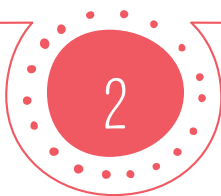
to ask sb. out (on a date)

randira hív valakit

to chat sb. up

valakire ráhajt





A Sure Thing

Biztos dolog

The rain was starting to slow now, and on the course, the jockeys were moving their horses into position. It would be a few minutes before the next race ^{habár} **though**, so Terry turned back to his newspaper and looked at the ^{keresztrejtvény} **crossword**.

"Here you are," said Gerry. "That'll warm you up."

Terry looked up at Gerry, who was walking back to their seats with two cups of hot tea. Terry and Gerry were not brothers but could easily ^{eljátssza} **pretend** they were if they wanted to. They were both middle-aged men with grey hair, dark eyes and ^{(itt:) erős} **thick** Irish accents. "Cheers, Gerry. Looks like we'll have a race in a minute or two."

Gerry nodded and sat down. The viewing area was quiet today, with just a few of the regulars sitting and watching the ^{(itt:) versenypálya} **course** without much interest. "Hey, what have we got here?" asked



Gerry, who ^{megpillantott} **spotted** a stranger walking in their direction.

The stranger was a tall man dressed in formal clothes. He had a pair of large ^{távcső (angolban mindig tsz.)} **binoculars** round his neck, a ^{(itt:) helyes} **smart** ^{svájci sapka} **flat cap**, and a slightly confused expression on his face.

^{fogadok} "I **bet** he's English," Gerry said.

Terry nodded. "I won't bet on that; it's a sure thing."

The two men laughed quietly, then turned their eyes down when the man got closer, hoping they wouldn't be seen.

"Excuse me," said the stranger, in a polite English accent.

^{Arra lennék kíváncsi, hogy} "I **don't suppose** you could help me, could you?"

Gerry and Terry ^{sóhajtott} **sighed**. "What's the problem?"

The man's rather simple face ^{felderült} **lit up**. "Well, it's my first time here, ^{tudja} **you see**. First time at any races, actually. I'd like to ^{fogadni egy menetre} **put a bet on**, but I don't know what to do. Can I bet on this race?" he said, pointing down at the field where the horses were lining up.

Terry shook his head. ^{valószínűleg nem} "**Probably not**. It's a about to start.

I don't think you'll get to the kiosk in time."

The English man looked disappointed. "That's a shame. I have





all this money, you see,” he said, showing them a thick roll of euros. Terry and Gerry ^{gyors pillantást váltottak} **exchanged a quick look**. There were two things that they loved most in this life, betting on the horses and winning money from the English.

“Well,” said Terry. “We were thinking of having a little bet on this race, too. Why don’t the three of us make a bet?”

The English man’s smile almost made Gerry laugh. “Really?

That’d be ^{nagyszerű} **smashing**. Now, who do you think will win?

Szerinted/Őn szerint

Do you reckon it could be that grey down there? He looks like ^{jók az esélyei} **he’s got a good chance.**”

Terry and Gerry coughed. They actually thought that the grey had a very good chance, so they didn’t want their new friend to bet on that. “Ah, well now, he’s a pretty little horse, but I don’t know if you want to bet on him. I don’t think he’s going to do well on this wet grass,” lied Terry.

“Ah, right. Well, what about number 10?

Gondolod/Gondolja, lehetséges, hogy célba ér?

Do you think he’s likely to finish?”

“Oh yes,” said Gerry. “He’ll finish, but he might take his time.

He’s quite old, you see.” This was not true. Number 10 was



Gerry's favourite to win.

"Damn. Well, that's no good, is it? I want one of those ... what do you call it ... a sure thing?"

Gerry and Terry nearly laughed again. "Yes, that'd be nice, wouldn't it? Well. That brown one down there, number 13, he's pretty close to being a sure thing."

The English man raised his binoculars to his face. "What? The one at the end? But ... but he's not even facing the right way. His jockey can't make him look forwards."

"Er ... well, you see ..." said Gerry, who lowered his voice.

"That's just an old racing trick. They do that so the ^{nyerési esélyek} **odds** on him go down, then someone puts a big bet on at the last minute. It's a sure sign that he's got a good chance."

There was a bit of action down on the course, which Terry pointed to. "Look, it's about to start. If we're going to bet, now's the time. How much did we say? 100 for a win? 50 for second or third?"

"So little?" asked Gerry. "But the man wants a real bet, right? What about 200 for the win, 100 for second and third?"



The English man ^{habozott} **hesitated** for a second. "Hurry up, now.

It's about to start."

"Well, OK then. And I guess I'll take number 13. What's its name?"

"Er ... ^{esély sincs rá} **No Chance in Hell** ... I believe," Gerry said, hiding his smile behind his newspaper. "But ^{a név nem fontos} **what's in a name**, right?"

The English man looked a little less sure now. "Oh, right. And you ^{fiúk} **chaps**? Who are you betting on?"

"Well, ^{mivel} **since** it's your first time, and you don't really know what you're doing, why don't I take number 10 and Terry take the little grey? OK? Great. It's a bet!"

And before the English man knew what was happening, they were shaking hands and a ^{lövés} **gunshot** ^{jelezte} **signalled** the start of the race.

After that, everything seemed to happen so quickly that later the English man would find it hard to describe it to his friends.

He remembered standing up and ^{ünnepelni} **cheering**, watching the twenty horses racing around the wet grass of the Dublin racecourse and the thin Irish rain still falling. He remembered





2 A Sure Thing

that no one else was cheering, but he didn't really care. If he was honest, he didn't even know where his horse was for most of the race. He forgot to use his binoculars and just enjoyed the whole thing. But then, when the first horse crossed the line, he heard some familiar words ^{kihirdet}**announced** on the ^{hangszóró}**Tannoy® system**:

"I can't believe it ... No Chance in Hell wins his first ever race!

No one could have ^{jósolni}**predicted** it, but he's won! He's won!"

And he remembers the confused faces of the two nice Irish men, and the way they didn't really say a word as they handed him his 400 euros.

Yes, it really was one of the best mornings of his life; that was a sure thing.



predictability

előjelezhetőség

predictable

megjósolható

prediction

előrejelzés



to predict

előrejelez/jósol

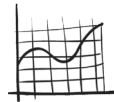
predictably

megjósolhatóan



a sure thing

biztos dolog



likely to

valószínű, hogy

will probably

valószínűleg fog/lesz

probability

valószínűség



to bet on

fogad

probably not

valószínűleg nem

a good chance

jó esély

