

Edward is a rich businessman. He travels to Los Angeles for a business trip and meets Vivian, a prostitute. They like each other and he offers her money if she stays with him for a week. At the end they fall in love. A modern Cinderella!

A. Watch the end of the film. Complete the gaps of the dialogue between Edward and Vivian.

Vivian: You made me a nice offer. A few ago, no problem. But now is different. You changed that, and you can't change back. I want more.

Edward: I about wanting more. I invented the concept. The question is, more?

Vivian: I want the fairy tale.

Edward: relationships. My special gift ... impossible relationships. *(He gives her the money)*
Thank you.

Vivian: You're welcome.

Edward: If you ever anything, dental floss, or whatever, give me a call.

Vivian: I had a good

Edward: Me, too. Want me to get you a bellboy?

Vivian: No, I got it.

Edward: I'll this.

Vivian:

Edward: Stay. Stay the with me. Not I'm paying, because you want to.

Vivian: I can't.

Edward:

Vivian: I you have a lot of special gifts.

PRETTY WOMAN

B. Vivian leaves the room of the hotel. Answer the following questions.

a. Who does she meet at the hall of the hotel?

b. How does she go home?

(Listen to the song by Roxette. The lyric is below. Underline the verses you hear.)

c. What is her friend Kate looking at?

d. What is Vivian doing?

e. Where is she going? Why?

f. What does she give to Kate?

C. Watch the end of the film. Write your opinion about the film (if you have seen it) or just about the end of the film.

D. *It must have been love* . Listen to the song and translate it.

It Must Have Been Love, Roxette

Lay a whisper on my pillow
Leave the winter on the ground
I wake up lonely, there's air of silence
In the bedroom all around
Touch me now, I close my eyes and dream
away

CHORUS:

It must have been love, but it's over now
It must have been good, but I lost it
somehow
It must have been love, but it's over now
From the moment we touched
'til the time had run out

Make-believing we're together
That I'm sheltered by your heart
But in and outside I've turned to water
Like a teardrop in your palm
And it's a hard winter's day, I dream away

