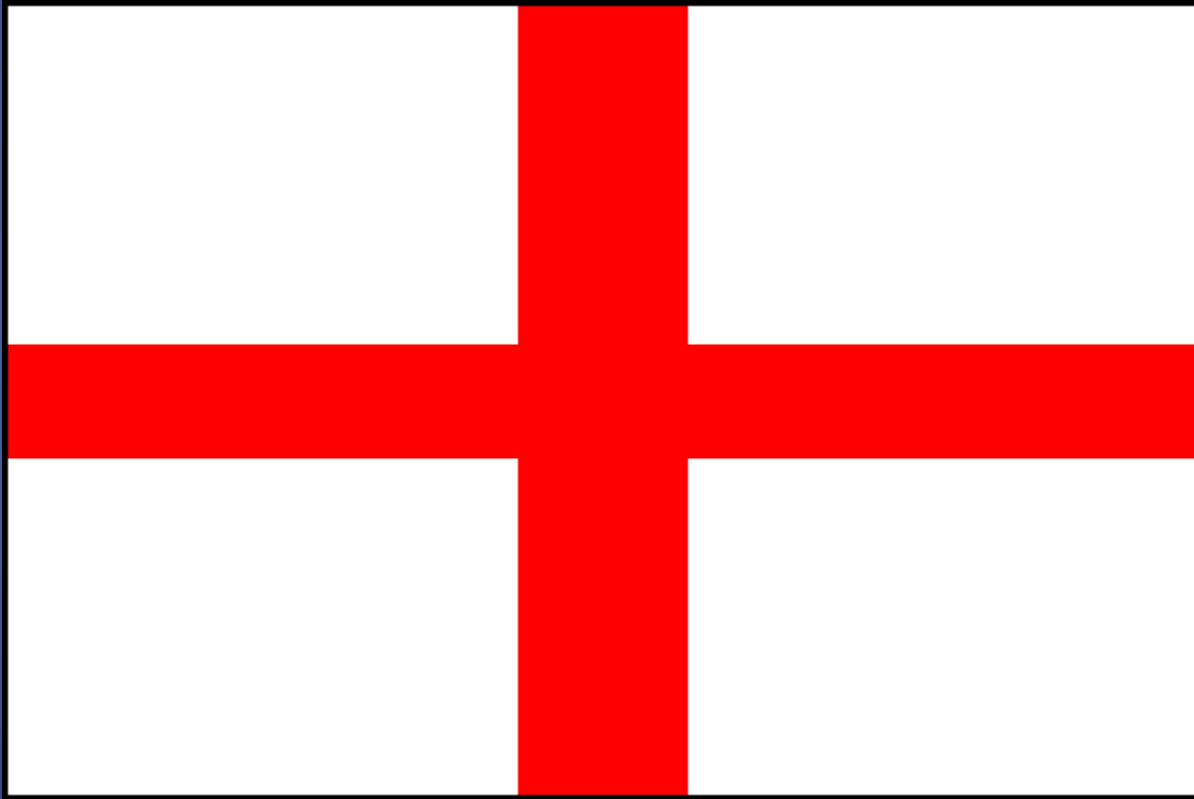


Welcome to Great Britain



1. England



Capital

London



Thames



Palace of Westminster / house of Parliament



Buckingham Palace



London Dungeon

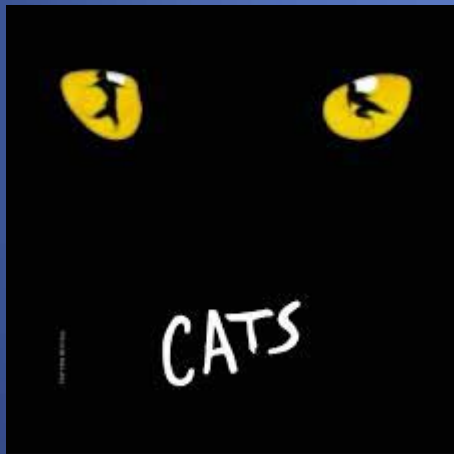


Madame Tussauds



Musicals

Cats



Les Misérables



The Phantom of the Opera



Picadilly Circus



Greenwich



Old Trafford



Stonehenge



Hadrian's Wall



2. Wales



- Dragon on flag of Wales:

=> Comes from the emblem of King Arthur and his knights: a dragon resting on a shield and holding a cross

- Land of castles:

⇒ there are so many of them

- Longest place name:

⇒ Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwlllantysiliogogoch

- Eistedfodd:

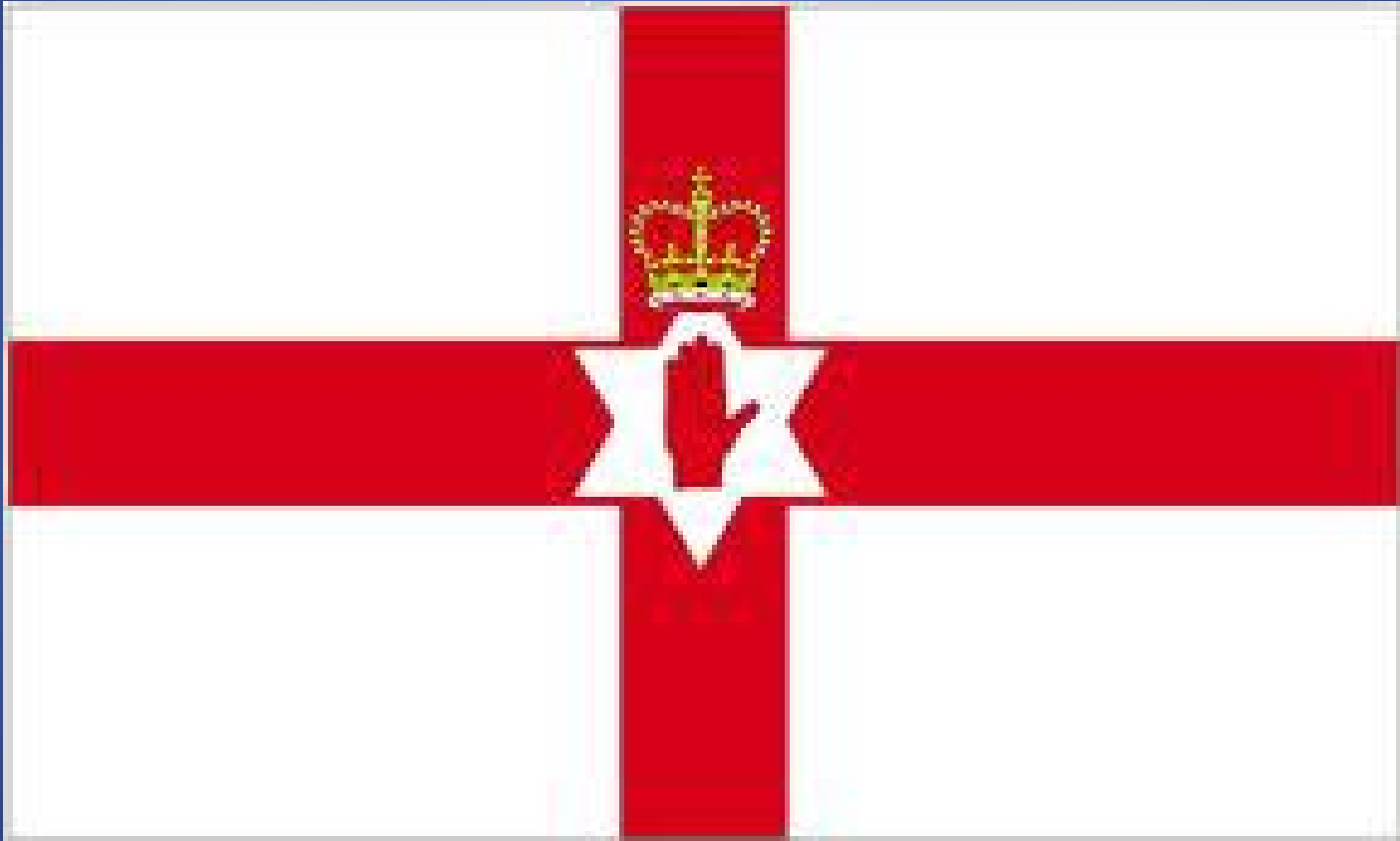
=> An event where people from all over the world recite poetry, sing and dance together.

3. Scotland



- Clyde
- Charles Mackintosh
- Glasgow School of Art
- Glasgow Cathedral
- Botanic
- Edinburgh castle
- Palace of Holyroodhouse
- Athens of the North
- Loch Ness
- Nessie
- Great Glen
- mountain range
- Kincaig Highland Wildlife Park
- Battle of Stirling
- Wallace Monument
- Melrose Abbey

4. Northern Ireland



True or false

1. False, Finn McCool
2. False, mostly hexagonal but some with four, five, seven and eight sides
3. False, 1845
4. True
5. False, in Mill Bay
6. False, two churches
7. False, Pleasure Grounds and the Walled Garden
8. False, the home of the Cole family, Earls of Enniskillen

Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2 lyrics - Sunday Bloody Sunday

Yes...

I can't believe the news today
Oh, I can't close my eyes
And make it go away
How long...
How long must we sing this song
How long, how long...
'cause tonight...we can be as one
Tonight...

Broken bottles under children's feet
Bodies strewn across the dead end street
But I won't heed the battle call
It puts my back up
Puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday



And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has won
The trench is dug within our hearts
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters
Torn apart

Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

How long...
How long must we sing this song
How long, how long...
'cause tonight...we can be as one
Tonight...tonight...

Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Wipe the tears from your eyes
Wipe your tears away
Oh, wipe your tears away
Oh, wipe your tears away
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

Sunday, Bloody Sunday (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Sunday, Bloody Sunday (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

And it's true we are immune
When fact is fiction and TV reality