



Hello friends, I'm Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra. You all must know me as I am one of the most famous writers in the world, and yes, I am Spanish.

But let me tell you a little about my complicated life.

I was born on the 29 September 1547, in Alcalá de Henares, a small village belonging to Madrid. I was the youngest son of Rodrigo and Leonor.

My father was a humble surgeon at that time so he travelled a lot. In 1552 he was sent to prison for money problems. I started school and soon discovered that I like it. I liked reading and writing.

But my life was not going to be a bed of roses.

My family moved again to Madrid, the new capital of Spain. In 1569 I injured a man with my sword and I was condemned to lose my right arm so I escaped to Italy.

There I enlisted in the Spanish armada and fought against the Turkish in the Lepanto Battle.

But a bullet destroyed my left hand, making it useless. From that moment I was nicknamed The-one-Handed-Man from Lepanto.

But my misfortunes didn't end there. When I was returning to Spain by boat pirates attacked the boat and I was caught prisoner and they took me to an Africa country: Algeria, where I was imprisoned for five long years.

Finally I was freed in a rescue operation and eventually managed to get back to Spain.

Later, I was married and began to write plays. But my terrible bad luck continued and I was not able to make my living as a writer.

I was imprisoned once again, this time for money problems and it was during those years in jail when I began to write the story which gave worldwide fame: "The Ingenious Gentleman Don Quijote de la Mancha".

In it I wrote the adventures of a knight, don Quijote, always accompanied by his loyal squire, Sancho Panza in La Mancha.



Sketch: The Wind Mills



Narrator: One day, while Don quijote and Sancho Panza were riding their horses across La Mancha, they happen to find several wind mills with enormous blades.

Don Quijote got off his horse to look at them.

Don Quijote - I think, my dear friend Sancho that today it is going to be a busy day. I see problems approaching!!

Sancho- But... why do you say that My lord? Where are the problems?

Don Quijote - can you see over there? There are more than thirty giants. They are ENORMOUS and they are moving their long arms!!

I am going to fight and kill them!! All of them!!!

Sancho - Giants? Giants? I can't see giants anywhere.

Don Quijote - Yes Sancho, over there, those men with long arms. Look they are moving them!!

Sancho - My lord, you are wrong. They are not giants, they are wind mills and they don't have arms but blades. The wind mills are moving their blades.

Don Quijote _ Windmills? Blades? You are mad, my servant. They are giants and I am going to fight them.

Sancho - they are wind mills

Don Quijote - They are giants

Sancho - Wind Mills

Don Quijote - it does not matter. I am going to fight with the. If you don't want to come just pray for me.

There I go, , look!!!

Sancho - My lord please, stay, don't go, please stay...

Narrador: Yes my friends, Don quijote was mad thinking they were giants. He charged against them and ...

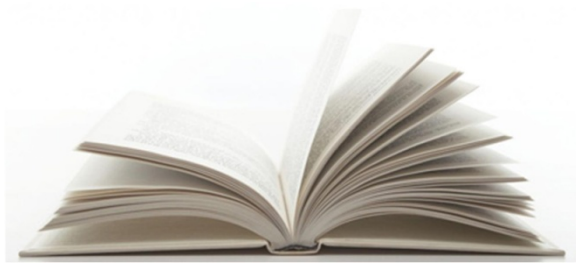
Sancho - My lord are you ok? Are you hurt?

Don Quijote - yes my dear squire. Indeed they are giants. They are strong and hard!! They nearly kill me

Sancho - I told you my lord, they are wind mills!! Xcome let's go, let's continue our trip. Let's go to another place

Don Quijote - Yes my friend, let's go far from these cruel giants, come on

Narrator: And so they left. Don Quijote and Sancho Panza, ready for a new adventure.

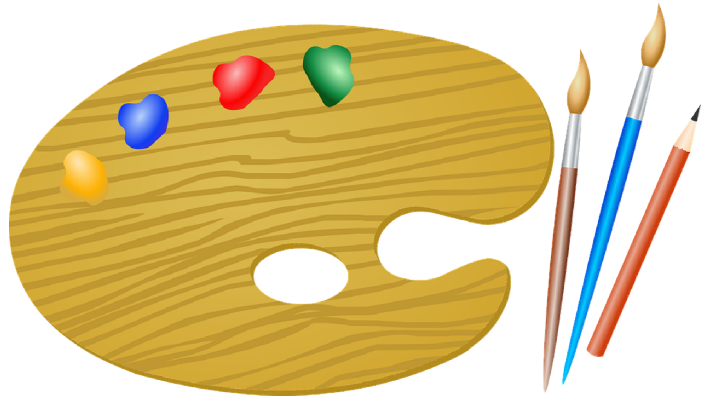


The book gave me great Gloria and fame but little else, as I lived the rest of my days in great poverty.

Before saying farewell, I would like to give you a piece of advice:

Even if you have constant bad luck, you should always fight for what you love, and never, never give up your passions.

Salvador Dalí



Hi my friends. My name is Salvador Domingo Felipe Jacinto Dalí i Domene.

I was born on fifth May 1904 and I am Spanish too, from Figueres, Barcelona.

I lived a full life. I visited many countries and met many famous people, I travelled, yes I can say I was a happy man.

I was consider one of the best representatives of surrealism.

My father used to give me a strict education but my mother was interested in my art.

When I was twelve years old I started painting and first got interested in impresionism.

My father sent me to art lessons and in 1919, when I was fifteen years old, I made my first Art Exhibition.

In 1921 my mum died and I felt devastated.

When I was eighteen I moved to Madrid to study and I became friend with important Spanish artists such as the poet Federico García Lorca or the film director Luis Buñuel.

I soon attracted attention of the audience both for my art and for my peculiar look.

I travelled to Paris where I met one of my idols: Pablo Picasso and it was then when I decided to grow my peculiar moustache.



Sketch about Dali and Pablo Picasso

DALI: My dear friend Picasso. I need a change in my life. I want something different so people will not forget me

PICASSO:- Forget you? That's is imposible. You are an artista. People can't forget you.

DALI: yes but I want something else. I want my own and personal characteristic

PICASSO: well perhaps you can sign your Works with a nickname

Dali: well, not a nickname, I want something else. I have an idea. Do you know who i have always admired?

PICASSO: yes of course, you have always admired Diego Velazquez, the painter

DALI: so I am going to grow his moustache!! Yes, that is!! So people will always look at me

PICASSO: his moustache? Well I am sure people will really look at you!!

I started working with surrealist painters. In 1929 I met Gala, my wife and my muse and I became a professional painter.

In 1931 I painted one of my best pictures: "The persistence of the memory"

Also known as "Soft Watches"

In 1934 I moved to New York where very special people of that time, for example the Marx or Sigmund Freud in London.



In 1945 I moved to Hollywood to work with Alfred Hitchcock in his thrillers and Disney called me to cooperate with the film "Destiny".



Back to Spain I changed to a mystic epoch. I set up an Art exhibition in MOMA called Dali 1910, 1965, I created an ad for a chocolate company Lanvin and in 1969 I created the yellow lolly pop logo for Chupa Chups. This same year I cooperated with the international Eurovision Festival.

I created my own museum in Figueras and King Charles from Spain named me Marques de Pubol.

In 1982 Gala died and six years later I died after a long illness.

I must confess my friends, my life was so intense that I think people will remember me because, even though I have gone, my universal world will always remain.

Picasso

My name is Pablo Diego Jose Ruiz Picasso but everybody called me Picasso for short.



I was born on 25 October 1881 in Malaga, in the south of Spain, in a place full of light and sun.

My parents Maria Picasso y José Ruiz gave me a happy childhood where I enjoyed painting and drawing. My father helped me a lot with my passion as he was an art teacher.

In September 1891 my little sister died and my father became headmaster of the Art School in La Coruña. So we moved there. And I started studying at this school. And three years later he was transferred to the Art School in Barcelona.

When I was 15 I opened my first workshop and presented my first painting "Science and Charity"

In 1900 I visited Paris for the Universal Exhibition. Petrus Manas offered to buy my designs for 150 francs per month. From that moment on I started signing my Works: Picasso

In Paris a peculiar incident happened

Sketch about Pablo Picasso

Police: Good afternoon sir, can you tell me your name?
please

Picasso: Pablo Ruiz Picasso

Pólice: I have a question, where were you on Monday second
of November? Some witness say you were near El Louvre

Picasso: yes, I was in el Louvre that morning. I am an artista. I
love paintings

Police: well, then you will have to come with me. The famous
painting La Mona Lisa has been robbed

Picasso: robbed? And do you think I did it? Are you mad? Rob
the Mona Lisa?

Police: yes, some witness say you were there so you must come
with me

Picasso: but this is a mistake, listen please....

Police: (suena el móvil) yes, found, yes, La Mona Lisa, found,
yes, ok

Picasso: what happens? Any news

Police: well sir, my captain has phoned. Perhaps they found
La Mona Lisa. I have to leave but... don't leave the country,
ok?

Picasso: but, wait... wait....

In 1901 my friend Carles Casagena decided to kill himself. This event made me feel really sad and I began, then, my blue period.

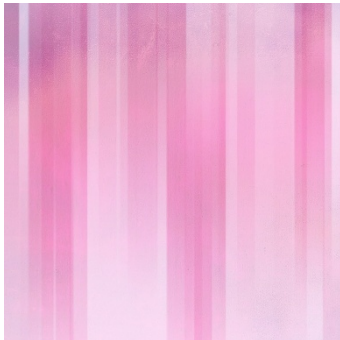


And I painted his funeral!!

1904 I moved definitely to Paris. I began to paint the dark side of society: whores, alcoholic, robbers

I met my first partner Fernanda Oliver and I changed the colours of my brush to pink and began my pink period

The topics for this period was the circus for example the family of acrobats.



From my pink period I moved to a new period cubism, which consist of including cubes in my designs.

During the First War World I went to Italy to create stage for ballets and there I met the dancer Olga Koklova. I married her and we had a son Pablo and three girls Maya, Claude and Paloma

When the Spanish Civil War started I entered the republican army and then I painted my most famous picture: el Guernica which talks about the violence and the war

(Sketch about "El Guernica")

Assistant: What are you doing Mr Picasso? What is this strange picture?

Picasso: I saw the war, my friend Michel. I saw the pain, the suffering, the cries of the people. I want to paint a picture with pain, with cries

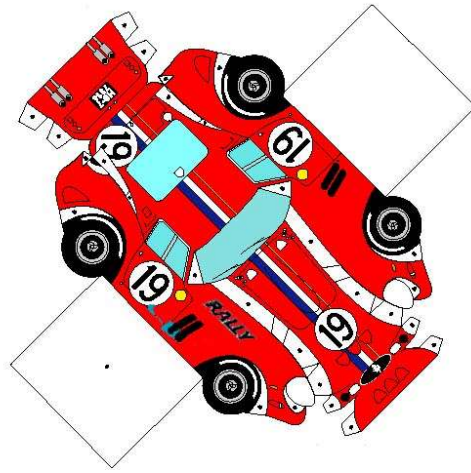
Assistant: and why these strange figures?

Picasso: War is strange. War has no respect, war has no misery. That is why this picture is dark. All is dark in times of war. I paint figures in pain because I feel pain.

Assistant: yes, I see what you want to express

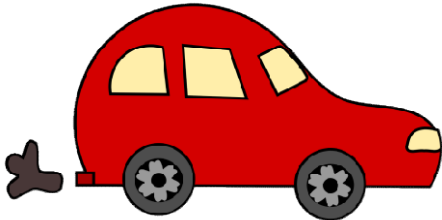
Picasso: let's hope the world can see it too and all together we finish with the war!! No more suffering!

On April the eighth in 1983 Pablo Picasso died. He was 91 years old. The death of Picasso meant a lot for the Art. It was the death of a man who gave his life to it and many young artists still miss him today.



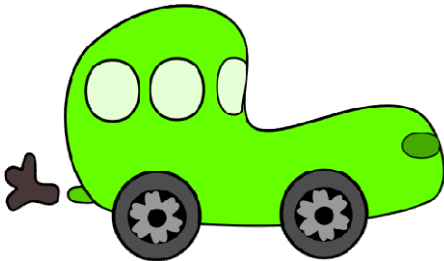
Fernando Alonso

I was born on 21 July in Oviedo, Asturias, forty kilometres by car from Infiesto!!



When I was three years old I got my sister's kart and I discovered I liked it.

I began going with my father after school to practice and I soon realised I was good!!!



When I was seven years old I became Asturias Champion, and I started racing at a National level.

I won too and then I "jumped" into Europe where I also won.

As I grew older I became superstitious and I banned my granny from going to the races as she meant bad luck for me

Figured Sketch between Granny and F. Alonso Sketch

Alonso: I am sorry granny you can't go to the race on Sunday.

Granny: but, Fernandito, I want to go, I want to see your new kart.

Alonso: no granny, no way, you can't. I have always problems if you are near. Last week i lost a Wheel and two weeks ago i arrived second

Granny: but, Fernandito, Fernandito, please, it is not me, I am your granny, please

Alonso: no way, granny please. You can watch me on television

As I was so good Ferrari and Renault competed to get me running for them. And this way I entered the glamorous F1 competitions.

2003 is my lucky year. I ran for Renault and won pole and pódium,

Alonso: I won...champagne for everybody... well, not for you granny!!

Granny: But... Fernandito...



In 2005 I became World Champion, yes world champion! Toma!!!

And in 2006 I won again, Twice!!!

Then I changed for Mc Laren, Hamilton's team, but we were not good friends and I was fed up and went back to Renault.

Renault did not work this time but...

Figured Sketch between Granny and F. Alonso Sketch

Alonso: yes, granny, I am going to run for Ferrari, yes, you hear well, Ferrari

Granny: Ferrari? You will run for Ferrari? Yes!!!

But Ferrari did not work. The Red Bull Team keeps winning!!! My luck is not good now or perhaps I have lost my star. I am fed up, I want to win again.

Next year?





Montserrat Caballé

Hello everybody, my name María de Monserrat Caballé. I was born on 12 april 1933 in Barcelona, which, we can say, is still Spain.

From a very early age I realized I liked the music. At that time in Spain you could only study classical music, so I entered the conservatory at a very early age and graduated with honors in 1956.

When she I 23 years old I started her opera performance. My first role was in the "Magical Flute" by Mozart with the Basel Opera company.



My international success came in 1965 when I was the substitute partner from the main soprano and I had to perform her role. I had less

than a month to learn the script. My performance was so good that it meant a 25 standing ovation from the audience.



From that moment it was normal to see me among the best soprano opera singers. I preformed all the classical: Madame Butterfly, Othello, La Traviata, Aida.

I also performed with the best male singers too, like Luciano Pavarotti or Placido Domingo.

My voice is famous for its purity, precise control, and power. I am admired less for my dramatic instincts and acting skills than for my fantastic technique with the voice, changing the pitch when needed.

You won't believe me but I became famous among young people too, yes you heard well!!

In 1987, I made a. excursion into the world of pop music when I made a famous duet with Freddie Mercury, the lead singer of the rock band Queen, called "Barcelona".



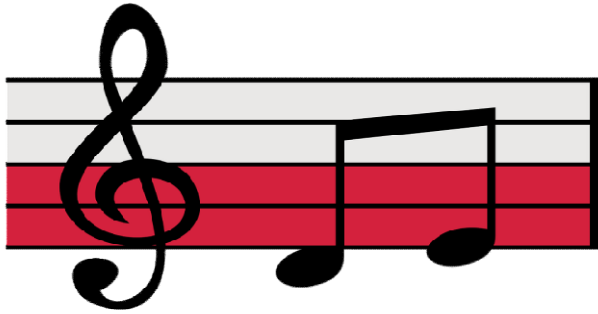
Mercury was a great admirer of my art, considering my voice to be "the best in the world"

Fredy and I were going to sing together this song in the opening of the Olympic Games in Barcelona 1992

But a terrible illness called AIDS took Freddy's life in 1991, a year before the performance so we couldn't sing together.

So the organizers had an idea and I sang at the opening of the Olympic Games in Barcelona-92 with a "Virtual" Freddy Mercury.

It was an unforgettable moment!! His fans went crazy!!!



On 2 July 2008, I was awarded a *Honoris Causa* doctorate by the Universidad Internacional Menéndez Pelayo in

Santander and also got some EMI prizes for my records.

Now I am retired, but you can still see me singing for some specific events!!

I keep loving the music!!

