

Memories are made of this (intermediate)

Skye Playsted: After I finish, I play the [song](#). Make your own story about something from the past, or a song, for your learners!

I'm saving up to buy myself an old LP record player. I know they are out of date now and, because they aren't very common any more, the older ones cost quite a lot of money.



Why in the world do you think I'd want one of these old things?

I'll tell you why: a special moment.

One day when I was young, I was visiting my grandparents, and I heard 1950s' music coming from the living room where my grandad's old LP record player was. He was sitting in his brown leather armchair, tapping his fingers, and smiling as he sang along to Dean Martin's "Memories are Made of This." "Your grandmother and I used to dance to this song," he told me. "What kind of dance did you do?" I asked. My grandad stood up, motioned to me to join him, and put my hand on his shoulder. Soon I was being whisked around the living room floor, laughing, and doing my best to follow my grandad's feet as he expertly guided me in the Quickstep!

I can't remember how to dance the Quickstep anymore, but I still smile at the memory of my grandad teaching me to dance. And I would love to have an old LP record player to remind me of him. Maybe one day I will find that old Dean Martin LP, too.