



## Author Plus Pro 2 - Making a DragOn Exercise

1. Open a course in Author Plus Pro and add a new Unit. Call it 'Fat for a Day'. Click on the unit name, and click on New at the bottom of the Exercises box. Choose DragOn. Put the mouse over DragOn and you will see its description: 'Create drop zones in a continuous text. Learners drag the words down to complete the text.' Click OK.



2. In this exercise we are going to look at the words we use to sequence events in a story. Give the exercise a title: *Time words*. Then click on the Content button at the top. Cut and paste the first two paragraphs of the text (Fat for a Day.doc). Paste by right clicking on the text box and clicking Paste on the dropdown menu. Select the word *today* at the end of the first paragraph and click on the Add a drop button. Do the same with the words *First*, *then*, and *after* in paragraph two.



3. You have now created a DragOn exercise in its basic form. Click on Preview to see what it looks like. You will see the DragOn exercise nicely laid out, but the picture may not be appropriate. Go back to the Teacher program, and click to the Settings screen. Below the instructions box, you will see Image and across from it a More button. Click on this. Click on the magnifying glass, then Upload and Browse. Select the file Helena.jpg and click Upload. Then Preview again.



4. Now we'll add a sound file that will play after marking. This way, learners can see the answers and can also listen to them. Go back to the Settings screen in the Teacher program. Next to Audio, it says Default instructions. Click the box so that a tick (✓) appears. Then Click on More. Click on the magnifying glass next to After marking. Select the file Helenafb.flis and upload it. Then click on the More button to remove the menu. Preview (with speakers or headphones).



Congratulations! You have made a multimedia exercise in which students drag words down to complete a text. In the next tutorial we will look at how you can add feedback to an exercise.

See over for the complete text of Fat for a Day (taken from Clarity's reading and integrated skills program, **Reactions!**).



# Clarity Training

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## Fat for a Day

*by Helena Webb*

I took a look at myself in the mirror, and I liked what I saw. I don't want to boast, but, since I'm a reporter, I do have to be honest. I'm 27, I'm pretty, I have blonde hair and an attractive figure. I'm a bit taller than most women, and I weigh around 60 kg, normally. But today was not going to be a normal day.

Today, I wanted to find out what it was like to be really fat. Experts from the film industry were going to change my appearance. First, I put on a special 'fat suit', which was made of rubber. Then Colin and Sally, who are special effects experts, started to work on me. They glued rubber pieces to my wrists, my neck and my face. A make-up artist helped, and then I put on some big clothes. After two hours, I looked as if I weighed over 140 kg.

I phoned for a taxi and went to town to do some shopping. Getting in and out of the taxi was a difficult task, and the driver ignored me. Walking slowly through the crowds, I noticed that men did not look at me at all. When I went in and out of shops, no one held the door open for me. The shop assistants looked away, and did not want to help me. Despite my size, I felt as if I was invisible.

I walked on down the street, and found myself standing outside a health club. 'Don't be a fat failure in life,' said an advertisement in the window. 'Join our club and we will help you to have a fabulous figure.' By now, I felt like smashing the window, but I went in quietly and asked about joining. Beautiful, thin people were working out on the exercise machines. They looked up at me in horror, and clearly did not want me in their club.

Another shop had a sign in the window saying 'staff wanted', so I went in and enquired about it. The manager took one look at me and said she was sorry, but the position was filled. Later, in a hotel, I took an elevator, and noted the worried faces of the other occupants as I stepped inside. They were obviously scared that I would be too heavy, and that the elevator would crash.

That evening I was relieved to take off the fat suit. I had learnt that the world does not like very fat people, and that the world is not fair. All day, people judged me on my appearance alone, without even speaking to me. I looked in the mirror again, and this time, I hope, I saw a wiser person.