

DIARY 1

At the beginning I was glad not to be the private listener, as I would get nervous to have the obligation to understand the story. By the end of the story I bent forward searching for nearness. I wanted to be close to the storyteller. I probably ~~missed~~ missed his eye contact.

The pace was a little faster than what I would rather have. The voice sounded malicious, accordingly to the kind of story.

DIARY 2

Comparing to the first story, I felt comfortable since the beginning. At the same time I was included ~~in the~~ audience (had his attention) and didn't have the burden of being the only listener. I didn't notice any difference in the voice tone. Maybe the storyteller spoke a little bit ~~louder~~ ^{louder} than before.

DIARY 3

This time the voice was soft and idealistic. It was like a trip, in which sometimes my car skidded off the road. I very pleasantly lost track of the plot and went away in my dreams, images, illusions, to be brought back soon afterwards by a switch in intonation of the storyteller's voice. It was

nice to be free of eye contact and feel included in the group of listeners at the same time.

HL7: DIGITAL
Humanizing Language Teaching