## I had a black dog. His name was Depression.

Students' worksheet.

## Ex. 1

- 1. What problems connected with depression does the person speaking mention?
- 2. What were his ways of dealing with the black dog?
- 3. How did professional help influence his attitude towards depression?
- 4. What ways of dealing with depression that actually worked for him does he mention?

## Ex. 2

I had a black dog. His name was depression. Whenever the black dog made an
appearance, I felt (1) and life seemed to slow down. He could surprise
me with a visit for no reason or occasion. The black dog made me look and feel (2)
than my years. When the rest of the world seemed to be (3)
life, I could only see it through the black dog.
Activities that usually <b>brought me</b> (4), suddenly ceased to. He
liked to (5) <b>my appetite</b> . He chewed up my (6) and
my ability to (7) Doing anything or going anywhere with the black dog
required super human strength. At social occasions, he would sniff out what (8)
I had and chase it away.
My biggest (9) was being found out. I worried that people would
judge me. Because of the (10) and (11) of the black
dog I was constantly (12) that I would be found out. So I invested vast
dog I was constantly (12) that I would be found out. So I invested vast amounts of (13) into covering him up. Keeping up an emotional lie is
exhausting.
Black dog could make me think and say (14) things. He could
make me (15) and difficult to be around. He would take my love and
bury my intimacy. He loved nothing more than to wake me up with highly repetitive and
negative (16) He also liked to remind me how (17) I
was going to be the next day.
Having a black dog in your life isn't so much about feeling a bit (19)
, sad or blue At its worst it's about being devoid of (20)
altogether. As I got older the black dog got bigger and he started hanging
around all the time. I'd chase him off with whatever I thought might send him running. But
more often than not he'd come out on top - going down became easier than getting up again.
So I became rather good at self medication which never really (21)
Eventually I felt totally (22) from everything and everyone. The black dog had finally succeeded in hijacking my life.
dog had finally succeeded in hijacking my life.
When you lose all (23) in life you can begin to question what the
point of it is. Thankfully this was the time that I <b>sought</b> (24) help. This was my first step towards (25) and a <b>major turning point</b> in my life. I
was my first step towards (25) and a major turning point in my life. I
learnt that it doesn't matter who you are the black dog affects millions and millions of
people; it is an (26) opportunity mongrel.
I also learnt that there was no silver bullet or magic pill. (27) can
help some and others might need a different approach altogether. I also learnt that being
emotionally (28) and authentic to those who are close to you, can be an
absolute <b>game changer</b> . Most importantly I learnt not to be (29) of the
black dog and I taught him a few new tricks of my own. The more (30)

and (31) you are the louder he barks, so it's important to learn how
quiet your mind. It's been clinically proven that regular (32) can be a
effective for treating mild to moderate depression as antidepressants. So go for a walk or
run and leave the mutt behind. Keep a (33) journal; getting your though
on paper can be cathartic and often insightful. Also keep track of the things that you have
to be grateful for.
The most important thing to remember is that no matter how (34)
it gets if you take the right steps, talk to the (35) people, black do
days can and will pass. I wouldn't say that I'm grateful for the black dog but he has been a
incredible teacher. He forced me to re-evaluate and (36) my life. I learn
that rather than running away from my problems it's better to (37) them.
The black dog may always be part of my life but he will never be the beast that he was. W
have an understanding. I've learnt through knowledge, (38), discipling
and (39) the worst black dog can be made to heel.
If you are in difficulty, never be afraid to ask for help. There is absolutely no (40
in doing so. The only shame is <b>missing out on life</b> .
Ex. 3
1. What new vocabulary did you learn today?
2. What did you learn about depression that you didn't know before?
3. Would you know how you can help a person suffering from depression?
5. Would you know now you can neep a person suffering from depression:

Complete the worksheet: <a href="https://www.liveworksheets.com/1-zi1900534jj">https://www.liveworksheets.com/1-zi1900534jj</a> and send it to your teacher.

Homework: