

## NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

# Nöpö tulee kotiin

A Saturday in June. At the market and then in the courtyard, the people who were there tell you and Ella how a tiny grey kitten found number 7, and whose key he took first.

## ANSWER KEY

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### LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

**L1) WHO SAID IT?:** 1a, 2c, 3c

**L2) RIGHT OR WRONG?:** 1a, 2b, 3a, 4a, 5b

**L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?:** 1: 12435

**L4) UNDERSTAND THE STORY:** 1b, 2a, 3b

### Translation

*A Saturday morning in June. The market square is full of people.  
You and Ella stop at the fish stall.*

- Good morning! Oh, number 7! You're here again.
- Good morning, Pekka! I'd like some fish, please. For Nöpö.
- For Nöpö? Of course. His bill is very long already.
- ▲ Pekka, have you known Nöpö long?

■ A very long time. I've known him since he was a tiny kitten.

○ Tiny? Nöpö was tiny?

■ Yes. Many years ago, one cold morning, he came here, to the market.

■ He was wet and hungry. And as small as my hand.

▲ And what did you do?

■ I gave him some fish. And that's how his bill started!

○ And why is his ear like that?

■ There was a big dog at the market. The dog bit the kitten's ear.

■ Since then Nöpö hasn't liked dogs.

*Karim from the corner shop comes over with a box of apples.*

● Good morning! Are you talking about Nöpö? I was there too.

● People gave him fish and milk, but they didn't know whose he was.

○ And did he stay at the market?

● No. He liked us, but he was looking for a home. A real home.

● He followed me from the market, right across town.

● He looked at every house. Not that one. Not that one. Not that one.

● Then he saw a house with a green door.

○ Number 7!

● Yes. He sat down on the steps and waited.

*That afternoon, in the courtyard of number 7. Aino sits on her bench in the sun, and you tell her what you have heard.*

□ Yes, yes. I know everything. I was there.

□ That evening it was raining. I opened the door, and on the steps sat a little grey kitten.

□ I said to him: 'You're not my cat!'

○ And what did he do?

□ He just walked in. Like the boss.

▲ And where did he sleep?

□ In flat 3. That flat was empty then.

▲ Flat 3? My flat!

□ Yes. For a long time it was his flat.

○ Grandma, and who named him Nöpö?

□ I did. He was so small and grey. I said: 'You'll be Nöpö.'

□ And the next morning he took his first key.

○ Whose key?

□ The key to flat 3. From my pocket.

▲ Flat 3? So... my key!

□ Yes. That's why he took your key on the first evening. It was his key.

*Nöpö walks across the courtyard and jumps onto the bench, right between you and Aino.*

○ He isn't bad. He just loves that key!

○ If you stay here for ten years, he'll take ten of your keys!

▲ All right. Then I'll need lots of keys.

□ Would you like some tea? I'll tell you more.

▲ I'd love some! And you, Nöpö? Would you like some fish?

*Nöpö says nothing. But he's already sitting at Aino's door.*