

SCENE 20 • NUMBER 7

Għaxar xemgħat

Saturday. Balloons in the courtyard, a long table, a cake with ten candles. Ella's mother, the town doctor, is here too, with the usual party questions: Are you married? Do you have children? And your parents, where do they live? Then Marija turns the photo round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7. Ġorġ grew up in your flat.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT: 1d

L2) WHAT DOES IT MEAN: 1a

L3) HOW DO YOU SAY IT: 1c

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Ġorġ, tista' ddoqq għalina, jekk jogħġbok?

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 41253

Words: Għaxar xemgħat

VOCABULARY & WRITING

W1) WHAT DOES IT MEAN?: 1b, 2b, 3a, 4a, 5c, 6b

W2) TEN CANDLES: 1: Għeluq sninek, 1: xemgħat, 1: miżżewġa, 1: ġenituri, 1: qatgħa

W3) WHAT A HAIRCUT!: 1: kien, 2: qatgħa, 3: terribbli, 4: wiċċek

W4) AT THE PARTY: 1f, 2b, 3h, 4e, 5c, 6g, 7a, 8d

Grammar: Kont, kien, kienet

GRAMMAR

G1) FIND THE WORDS: 1) Kont, kont, 2) Kien, 3) kienet, 4) kellu, 5) kellek, 6) konna, 7) kontu, 8) kienu, 9) ma, kinitx, 10) ma, kontx, Kont, 11) ma, konniex, 12) kont, Ma, kontx

G2) KONT, KIEN, KIENET: 1a, 2a, 3b, 4c, 5a, 6a, 7c, 8c, 9b

G3) MA KONTX, MA KIENX: 1a, 2c, 3a, 4c, 5c, 6a, 7c

G4) KELLI, KELLEK, KELLU: 1a, 2b, 3a, 4a, 5a, 6c, 7b

G5) NOW AND BEFORE: 1: noqgħod, 2: kont, 1: Kien, 1: kellha, 1: konna, 2: ma, 3: kienx, 1: ma, 2: kontux, 1: ma, 2: kinux, 1: kellna, 1: kellkom, 1: kellhom

G6) WHO WAS IT?: 1f, 2a, 3g, 4b, 5d, 6c, 7h, 8e

G7) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Kont noqgħod hawn meta kont żgħir., Kien żewġ tajjeb ħafna., Hawn, hu wkoll kellu għaxar snin., Iva, il-qatgħa kienet terribbli., Is-Sibt intom ma kontux hawn., Is-Sibt konna kollha hawn., Meta kelli għaxar snin, kont f'Hamburg.

G8) THE RIGHT WORDS: 1a, 2b, 3c, 4a, 5c, 6c**Translation**

Saturday afternoon. Balloons in the courtyard, a long table, and the whole house.

■ Hi! It's my birthday today! I'm ten now!

○ Happy birthday, Ella! This is for you, from me and from Ġorġ.

She tears off the paper.

■ A sketchbook! A yellow one! Thank you so much!

Lina carries out a big cake with ten candles.

▲ And here's the cake! Ten candles!

■ One, two, three... All ten!

A tall woman with a light-brown ponytail sits down next to you.

● Hello! I'm Rita, Ella's mother. You're the new neighbour?

○ Yes. Nice to meet you!

● Nice to meet you too. Tell me, are you married?

○ No, I'm not married.

● And do you have children?

☐ No, I don't have children.

● And your parents? Where do they live?

☐ They live in Hamburg.

☐ Rita, I already know all that. Not married, no children, parents in Hamburg.

☐ How do you know everything?!

Rita laughs.

● Yes, Mum knows everything. And she was always like that!

Marija takes out the photo that always faced the wall and turns it round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7.

☐ Look. He was ten here too.

☐ That's my window!

△ And that's me. I lived in your flat when I was little.

☐ In my flat?!

■ Ġorġ! What a haircut you had!

☐ Yes, a terrible haircut. That's why it faced the wall.

☐ Ġorġ, could you play for us, please?

△ Now? In the daytime?

☐ Yes, Ġorġ! For Ella!

☐ Yes! In the daytime, anything's possible.

For once, the trumpet plays in daylight, and the whole house sings.

☐ Happy birthday to you, Ella!

Ċikku walks off across the courtyard with one of the candles in his mouth.

■ Ċikku! Candle number ten!

☐ Never mind. He wants a birthday too.

*Ġorġ plays in daylight, for once, and the whole house sings.
The photo stands on the table now, facing the courtyard. Ċikku sits on the bench with a candle between his paws.*