

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Il-ħamsa ta' filgħodu

One day in the life of Lina, from five in the morning to the evening: who calls her before dawn, why everybody in her café gets cake, and what happens when a customer says she isn't hungry.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT?: 1b, 2b, 3b

L2) TRUE OR FALSE?: 1a, 2b, 3a, 4b, 5a

L3) PUT THE STORY IN ORDER: 1: 21435

L4) ANSWER THE QUESTIONS: 1c, 2b, 3a

Translation

Five in the morning. Number 7 is dark, except for one window above the café.

Five in the morning. Everybody in the house is asleep.

Marija is asleep, Ċikku is asleep. Only Ġorġ is playing upstairs, very quietly.

But Lina isn't asleep. She's already in the café.

- Good morning, café! Time to bake.

Lina bakes bread and cake. In the fridge: thirty eggs, plenty of milk and plenty of butter.

In the oven: her cake. It's very good.

Six o'clock. The phone rings. Only one person calls at this hour.

At six the phone rings.

- Hello? Grandma! Good morning!

- Good morning, Lina! Are you baking already?

- Yes, I'm baking. And you? Aren't you asleep either?

- No. I'm baking too. We don't sleep, we bake!

Lina's grandmother lives in Gozo. She bakes bread every morning.

- Are you eating, Lina? Everybody eats your cake. And you?

- I'm not hungry, Grandma. And I don't have time.

- Not hungry? Whoever is hungry isn't happy. You know that.

- I know, I know. And in my café everybody gets cake.

Seven o'clock. Lina opens the café. Outside, people are already waiting.

At seven Lina opens the door. People are already waiting there.

- Good morning! Come in, come in!

In comes Ġorġ. He plays all night, and he's very tired.

- ▲ Morning, Lina... Tea, please. Just tea.

- All right, Ġorġ. You're not hungry, you're tired. Here's a big cup of tea.

Lina knows what everybody wants. Marija tells Lina everything.

Then Marija comes in, with Ella on her way to school.

- Good morning, Mrs Marija! Hi, Ella! What would you two like?

- Black tea for me, no sugar.

- And baked macaroni for me! Ten, please!

- Ella! Not ten. Two.

- All right: baked macaroni and a cup of milk. And Ċikku gets a little too.

Ċikku is already sitting on a chair. He loves baked macaroni.

Eight o'clock. The café is full. A woman in a smart grey coat hurries in, her phone in her hand.

- △ A coffee, please! Quickly! I'm in a hurry.

- Good morning! Coffee with milk? With sugar?

- △ No milk. No sugar. And no cake! I'm not hungry.

"I'm not hungry." Lina doesn't like that at all.

- Not hungry? But you're very tired. Here's your coffee. And the cake is on me.

△ No, thank you! I don't have time. How much is the coffee?

- One eighty. The cake costs nothing.

The woman looks at the cake. She takes one bite. Then another.

△ Oh! I really like it! Can I have another piece?

- Of course! Sit down, please.

And she sits. And eats. And she isn't tired any more.

Evening. The last guest has gone. Lina counts the money, and Ċikku sits in the café window.

Evening. The café is empty.

- Eighty people today! And everybody gets cake.

The phone rings again. Lina already knows: it's Grandma.

○ Well, Lina? Are you eating?

- Yes, Grandma! I'm eating now. Bread with cheese, and cake.

And Ċikku? Ċikku is eating too. Fish, of course.

- Good night, Ċikku. Tomorrow, five in the morning again!