NUMBER 7 · BONUS STORY

Liječničin dan

Monday of festival week, the day you fall ill, seen from the other side of the desk: forty patients for Maja, the town doctor, no lunch, three calls from her mother, and a daughter who is waiting.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 32514

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

Translation

Monday of festival week, half past seven in the morning. The waiting room of the Javorgrad practice is already full.

Monday, the twenty-fifth of May. Doctor Maja is already at the practice. She always comes early.

■ Good morning, doctor! Forty patients today.

○ Forty? Well, we work until seven. First patient, please!

© 2026 - www.lernlaterne.de

An old man with a walking stick comes in very slowly and sits down with a happy sigh.

▲ Good day, doctor! It's me again.

○ Oh, Mr Ante! You come twice a week. How do you feel?

▲ Bad. My back hurts. And my leg. And my head.

○ Your head too? All right. Breathe in deeply... Once more.

▲ Doctor, my children are far away. At home I'm very bored.

○ You aren't ill. You're just bored.

○ Here's my prescription: every morning, Ivana's café. Coffee, cake and people.

▲ Cake as medicine? I like this prescription very much!

He goes off, smiling. The receptionist shakes her head.

○ Ana, he doesn't need medicine. He needs people.

More patients: a cough, a cut finger, a baby who will not stop crying. At eleven, a student comes in with a heavy rucksack.

● Good day. I have a headache. Every day.

○ How many hours do you sleep?

● Four. I have an exam on Friday, so I study at night.

○ Four? Too little. A tired head learns nothing.

○ Sleep eight hours a night and drink a lot of water.

One o'clock. The waiting room is still full. The receptionist puts her head round the door.

■ Doctor, you're not having lunch again!

○ I haven't got time, Ana. Maybe later.

■ Your mother is on the phone. The third time today. What shall I tell her?

The doctor sighs, smiles and picks up the phone.

□ Maja, you're not eating again. I know: Ana tells me everything.

□ And at four my new neighbour is coming to see you. They're ill.

○ I know, Mum. I know everything too.

□ And this evening? Lana is asking when you're coming.

○ At seven, Mum. To your place.

□ You always say seven. And you come at nine.

Afternoon: more patients, more tea, still no lunch. At four, the new neighbour from number 7 comes in, with a sore throat and a story about a trumpet. At half past seven, the last patient goes home.

Eight o'clock, in Mira's living room at number 7. Lana sits at the table with her yellow sketchbook. A plate of pancakes is waiting.

△ Mum! You said seven!

○ Sorry, Lana. There were forty patients today.

△ Forty patients! And me you only see in the evening.

□ Sit down, my girl. Eat. A doctor has to eat too.

○ Mum, I'm not a child. I'm forty-four!

□ You're my child, and you need to eat.

△ Mum, why are you a doctor?

○ When I was little, like you, Grandma was a teacher. She was at school all day.

○ In the evening she was very tired, and I was sad.

○ So I was the doctor. Grandma was my patient, and my doll was the nurse.

□ Yes. And the prescription was always the same: tea and bed.

○ I like it when people feel better. That's why I'm a doctor.

△ On Saturday, the thirtieth of May, I sing with the children! Are you coming?

○ On Saturday? On Saturday I work until...

△ Mum! You're always working!

Maja looks at her daughter, then at her mother. For once, Mira says nothing.

○ All right. On Saturday I'm not working. We're all coming to the festival: you, me, Dad and your brother.

□ And me? I'm always at the festival. I see everything and I know everything.

□ And now eat, both of you! You're too thin.

All three of them eat pancakes. Maja is already on her third.