

Thomas kommt nie zu spät

A week in the life of Thomas, who has a list for everything: his mornings, his mother's Sunday phone call, and the one Monday when nothing goes to plan.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

L2) THE MORNING WITHOUT A PLAN: 1b, 2c, 3b, 4b

L3) CHECK THE DAY: 1a, 2b, 3a, 4b

L4) PUT THE PROBLEM AND THE SOLUTION IN ORDER: 1: 1423

Translation

A brand-new flat near the station. Monday, six o'clock in the morning. On the fridge door hangs a long list.

Thomas lives in a flat near the station. Lists hang everywhere.

One for work, one for shopping. And of course a list of his lists.

■ Monday. I get up at six. I shower at quarter past six.

- I have breakfast at seven. Two eggs and bread.
- I am in the café at half past seven. Table three. Tea without sugar.
- At the office at quarter to nine. Not as late as nine!

Thomas gets up at six every day. Even on Sunday.

Sunday evening. At seven o'clock exactly, Thomas's phone rings.

His mother calls every Sunday at seven in the evening.

- Good evening, Thomas! How are you? Do you eat enough?
- Yes, Mum. Breakfast at seven, lunch at half past twelve, supper at six.
- Good. Dad and I get up at five. And how is it at the office?
- Good. I have a new colleague. The colleague lives in the house with the tomcat.
- With the tomcat? Thomas, but you are afraid of cats!
- Not of all cats. Just a little.
- Take care. And do not be late. Good night!
- Mum, I am never late.

That night at three the old bedside clock stops.

On Monday Thomas is still asleep at six. His alarm does not ring.

- Half past eight? My alarm is broken!

The phone shows 08:30. There are only thirty minutes until nine.

- No! I am far too late!

Thomas does not shower today. No breakfast, no café.

The café. Greta looks at the empty window table.

- ▲ Eight o'clock already. And table three is still empty. Where is my Tea without sugar?

The office. Your desk, and Thomas's desk, still empty.

- Ten past nine. And Thomas is still not here.

The door flies open.

- Good morning, Mr Kühn. Today you are running late.

- I know! My alarm is broken. And my list is at home.

- When is the meeting? What do I have to do now?

- Do not worry. Sit down. Here is your coffee.

- Today is Monday. The meeting is not until Thursday.

- Right. Thank you. You are a good colleague.

Mikesch jumps onto the desk.

- You are here too, Mikesch? Good morning.
- Mr Kühn, why are you actually afraid of cats?
- As a child I was often at my grandmother's in the summer.
- She had a big black tomcat. He was not friendly at all.
- Once he was in my bed at night. Right on my face. I was five.
- On your face?
- Yes. Since then I do not like cats particularly much.

Mikesch looks at Thomas. He is not black or bad. Just hungry.

- All right. You can sit here. But please not on the computer.

Evening. Three alarm clocks stand on the kitchen table.

In the evening Thomas writes a new list.

- First: three alarms. Second: Thomas, do not be late!

Thomas looks at Mikesch. Then he writes the third rule.

- Third: Mikesch is grey. Not black.