

NUMBER 7 · BONUS STORY

Բժշկի օրը

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

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

L2) UNDERSTAND THE STORY: 1a, 2a

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 312

Translation

It is Monday. Lilit has many patients.

■ Good morning. My back hurts.

○ Sit down, please. Where?

■ Here. But I still work in the garden.

○ Rest a little.

Lilit writes a prescription.

■ And the garden?

- ☐ The garden can wait.

At eleven a student comes.

- ▲ My head hurts.

- ☐ How many hours do you sleep?

- ▲ Four. I study a lot.

- ☐ That is very little. You need to sleep more.

It is midday. The phone rings.

- Lilit. Have you had lunch?

- ☐ Not yet. I have no time.

- You tell your patients: rest. And you?

- ☐ All right, Mum. I am eating a little now.

In the evening Lilit goes to Anahit's home.

- ☐ Mum. I have a picture for you.

- ☐ It is very pretty. And these white clothes?

- ☐ I am a doctor. Like you.

Then Lilit comes home. Ani is already asleep.

- ☐ Forty patients today. And one little doctor.

Her phone rings again.

- Have you eaten?

☐ Yes, Mum. I am going to sleep now.