

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Penktą ryto

One day in the life of Rūta, 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.

Ona is asleep, Micus is asleep. Only Jonas, upstairs, is still playing, very quietly.

But Rūta is already up. She's already in the café.

- Good morning, my café! Time to bake.

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

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

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

At six in the morning the phone rings.

- Hello? Grandma! Good morning!
- Good morning, Rūta! 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!

Rūta's grandmother lives in a village. She bakes bread every morning.

- Are you eating, Rūta? Everybody eats your cake. And you?
- I'm not hungry, Grandma. And I don't have time.
- Not hungry? A hungry person is an unhappy person. You know that.
- I know, I know. That's why everybody in my café gets cake.

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

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

- Good morning! Come in, come in!

Jonas comes in first. He plays all night, and he's very tired.

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

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

Rūta knows what everybody wants. Ona tells her everything.

Then Ona comes in, with Elzė on her way to school.

- Good morning, Mrs Ona! Hi, Elzė! What would you two like?

- Black tea for me, no sugar.

- And pancakes for me! Ten pancakes!

- Elzė! Not ten. Two.

- Two pancakes with butter and a cup of milk. And one small pancake for Micus.

Micus is already sitting on a chair. He loves pancakes.

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." Rūta doesn't like that at all.

■ You're 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?

■ Two euros thirty. The cake costs nothing.

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

△ Mmm... I really like it! Can I have another one?

■ Of course! Sit down, please.

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

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

Evening. The café is empty.

■ Eighty people today! And everybody gets cake.

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

○ Well, Rūta? Are you eating?

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

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

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