

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Ġorġ u l-ħolma tiegħu

A Saturday evening in Ġorġ's little flat under the roof. His mother calls from far away, his friends come round to play, and nobody downstairs is asleep for long.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) PUT THE STORY IN ORDER: 1: 23451

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

Translation

Saturday evening, under the roof of number 7. Ġorġ's flat is small: a bed, a table, a chair, a lot of sheet music, and the trumpet.

Evening. Ġorġ lives upstairs. His flat is small, but nice.

On the table: the trumpet. On the bed: Ċikku.

■ Good evening, Ċikku! Are you hungry?

His phone rings. On the screen it says: Mamà.

It's Ġorġ's mum calling. She lives far away.

■ Hello? Oh, Mum! Good evening!

○ Hi, Ġorġ! How are you?

■ Fine, thanks. And you?

○ Not great. You're far away, and the house is empty.

○ Are you working at the moment?

■ Yes, Mum. I play. I'm a musician.

○ A musician! That's not a job. You need a real job.

○ Your friend Pawlu is an engineer. His mum is very happy.

■ Mum, I'm happy too.

○ And do you have a table? A bed? A sofa?

■ I have a table and a bed. I don't have a sofa at the moment.

○ You don't have a sofa? Why? Where is it?

■ It's in the new neighbour's bathroom.

○ In the bathroom?! Oh, Ġorġ, Ġorġ...

■ Never mind, Mum. Good night!

He puts the phone down and looks at the trumpet for a long time.

- A real job... Ċikku, you don't have a job either.

Ċikku is asleep. He's the boss here. He doesn't need a job.

A knock. Two friends come in: Kurt with a double bass in a big case, and Rebekka with a small drum under her arm.

Somebody opens the door. It's Kurt and Rebekka, Ġorġ's friends.

- ▲ Hi, Ġorġ! We're here!

- Hi! Welcome! Are you hungry?

- Yes, very. But first: music!

Ġorġ, Kurt and Rebekka are musicians. They play in the evening and at night.

- Friends, I've got a new song.

Ġorġ plays. Kurt and Rebekka sit on the bed and watch.

- Ġorġ, that's a really good song!

- Shh! Quietly, please. The neighbours downstairs are asleep.

- ▲ The neighbours? Who are they?

- Marija, Lina... And the new neighbour. German, from Hamburg.

- German? Do they speak Maltese?

- A little. And an engineer, too.

▲ An engineer! Their mum must be really happy, then!

● Ġorġ, and you? Do you have a dream?

■ My dream? A big band. We play every evening, and I'm happy.

▲ And your mum? What does she say?

■ Mum says: you need a real job. But I'm happy.

● So are we. Now let's play!

Midnight. Downstairs a light goes on, and somebody comes up the stairs in slippers.

□ Excuse me... You're playing? Now? It's midnight!

■ Oh, sorry! We're not playing any more!

And Ġikku sleeps on the bed. He likes the music very much.