

SCENE 35 • NUMBER 7

Lietpaltis

Friday, the first rehearsal on the square. A storm. You come back soaked again.
The yellow jacket is not a raincoat.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT: 1b, 2b, 3b

L2) WHAT DOES IT MEAN: 1b, 2a, 3a

L3) HOW DO YOU SAY IT: 1b, 2b, 3a

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Irgi šlapia. Ji šilta, bet ji ne lietpaltis., Nes dabar jūs – septinto namo žmogus., Rytoj jūs turite gulėti lovoje. Visą dieną.

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 53142

Words: Lietpaltis

VOCABULARY & WRITING

W1) WHAT DOES IT MEAN?: 1b, 2c, 3b, 4c, 5a, 6a

W2) WET AGAIN: 1: šlapia, 1: audra, 1: Apsivilkite, 1: sausas, 2: kišenėje, 1: nepameskite

W3) WHERE'S THE BUTTON?: 1: sagos, 2: žinau, 3: daiktas, 4: Pasilik

W4) WET AND DRY: 1g, 2e, 3b, 4d, 5c, 6h, 7a, 8f

Grammar: Kodėl? Nes..., todėl

GRAMMAR

G1) FIND THE WORDS: 1) nes, 2) todėl, 3) nes, 4) todėl

G2) NES OR TODĖL?: 1b, 2a, 3a, 4a, 5b, 6a

G3) WHY?: 1: Nes, 2: šalčio, 1: todėl, 2: lovoje, 1: nes, 1: sausas, 2: šilta

G4) WHY? BECAUSE...: 1e, 2a, 3b, 4d, 5c

G5) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Imu skėtį, nes lyja., Lyja, todėl man reikia lietpalčio., Kodėl jūs vėl šlapia?, Man šalta, todėl einu į lovą.

G6) THE RIGHT WORDS: 1c, 2a, 3c

Translation

Friday evening. After the first festival rehearsal on the market square, where you helped set up the café stall in a storm, you come up the stairs, dripping.

■ You're wet again!

○ There's a storm outside. My clothes are wet, my shoes too.

■ And where's your umbrella?

○ At the office. In the morning it was sunny.

■ In the morning it's always sunny.

■ And the yellow jacket?

○ Wet too. It's warm, but it isn't a raincoat.

■ A jacket is for the cold, not for the rain. You need a raincoat.

She goes to the cupboard on the landing and comes back with an old green raincoat.

■ Wait.

■ My old raincoat. Put it on.

○ It's dry! And very warm.

■ It suits you. Better than the yellow jacket.

○ Thank you. How old is it?

■ Forty. It's older than you.

Something heavy is in the pocket.

○ What's this in the pocket? A key. Old and heavy.

You read the old paper label on it.

○ 'Attic.' The attic key?

■ Keep it.

○ Why me?

■ Because you're one of number 7 now.

○ And what's in the attic?

■ Old things. Lots of old things.

You sneeze.

○ Atishoo!

■ There you go. Tea and bed. Now!

○ But tomorrow there's a rehearsal...

■ Tomorrow you must stay in bed. All day.

○ Yes, Mrs Ona.

■ And now I'll bring you some tea.

Ona brings an old green raincoat from the cupboard. "My old raincoat. Put it on. It suits you." In the pocket is a heavy old key with a label: "Attic". "Keep it. You are one of number 7 now." You sneeze. In bed with your tea, you see Micius sitting by the key, staring at it for a long time.