

SCENE 20 • NUMBER 7

Dešimt žvakių

Saturday. Balloons in the courtyard, a long table, a cake with ten candles.

Elzė's mother, the town doctor, is here too, with the usual party questions: Are you married? Do you have children? And your parents, where do they live?

Then Ona turns the photo round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7. Jonas grew up in your flat.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

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

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Man irgi malonu. Sakykite, ar jūs ištekęjusi?, Dešimt metų... Žiūrėkite. Čia jam irgi dešimt., Ilgiausių metų, ilgiausių metų!

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 23541

Words: Dešimt žvakių

VOCABULARY & WRITING

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

W2) TEN CANDLES: 1: gimtadieniu, 1: žvakių, 1: ištekėjusi, 1: tėvai, 1: šukuosena

W3) WHAT A HAIRCUT!: 1: buvo, 2: šukuosena, 3: baisi, 4: veidas

W4) AT THE PARTY: 1f, 2b, 3h, 4e, 5c, 6g, 7a, 8d

Grammar: Buvau, buvo

GRAMMAR

G1) FIND THE WORDS: 1) buvau, 2) buvo, 3) buvome, 4) buvai, 5) buvote, 6) nebuvo, 7) nebuvo, buvau, 8) nebuvo, buvome, 9) buvai, nebuvo

G2) BUVAU, BUVAI, BUVO: 1a, 2a, 3b, 4c, 5a, 6a

G3) NEBUVAU, NEBUVO: 1a, 2c, 3a, 4c, 5c

G4) NOW AND BEFORE: 1: gyvenu, 2: buvau, 1: nėra, 2: buvo, 1: gimiau, 2: gimė

G5) WHO WAS IT?: 1d, 2b, 3a, 4g, 5e, 6h, 7c, 8f

G6) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Aš gyvenau tavo bute, kai buvau mažas., Jis buvo labai geras žmogus., Aš gimiau liepos dešimtą., Taip. Šukuosena buvo baisi., Šeštadienį jūs nebuvote kavinėje.

G7) THE RIGHT WORDS: 1b, 2c, 3a, 4c, 5a

Translation

Saturday afternoon. Balloons in the courtyard, a long table, and the whole house.

■ Hi! It's my birthday today! I'm ten now!

○ Happy birthday, Elzė! This is for you, from me and from Jonas.

She tears off the paper.

■ A sketchbook! A yellow one! Thank you so much!

Rūta carries out a big cake with ten candles.

▲ And here's the cake! Ten candles!

■ One, two, three... All ten!

A tall woman with a light-brown ponytail sits down next to you.

● Good day! I'm Daiva, Elzė's mother. You're the new neighbour?

○ Yes. Nice to meet you!

● Nice to meet you too. Tell me, are you married?

○ No, I'm not married.

● And do you have children?

○ No, I don't have children.

● And your parents? Where do they live?

○ My parents live in Hamburg.

□ Daiva, I already know all that. Not married, no children, parents in Hamburg.

Daiva laughs.

● Of course. Mum knows everything.

Ona takes out the photo that always faced the wall and turns it round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7.

□ Ten years old... Look. He's ten here too.

○ That's my window!

△ And that's me. I lived in your flat when I was little.

■ Jonas! What a haircut!

□ Yes. A terrible haircut. That's why it faced the wall.

□ Jonas, play for us, please.

△ Now? In the daytime?

□ Yes. In the daytime it's allowed.

For once, the trumpet plays in daylight, and the whole house sings.

- Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you!

Micius walks off across the courtyard with one of the candles in his mouth.

- Micius! My tenth candle!

- Never mind. He wants a birthday too.

*Jonas plays in daylight, for once, and the whole house sings.
The photo stands on the table now, facing the courtyard.
Micius sits on the bench with a candle between his paws.*