

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Karims Laden

A Saturday at the little shop on the corner by number 7: Karim, who came here from far away many years ago, his wife Aldona, and the cat, who comes every evening at six.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

L2) PEOPLE AND PLACES: 1a, 2c, 3a, 4c

L3) READ BEYOND THE FAMILIAR WORDS: 1a, 2b, 3b, 4a

L4) A DAY IN THE SHOP: 1: 2134

Translation

Saturday, six in the morning. The street is still dark. On the corner by number 7, a light goes on in a small shop.

Saturday, six in the morning. There is already a light on in Karim's shop.

The shop is on the corner, beside number seven. Karim has worked here for thirty years.

■ I get up at five on Saturdays. For the market.

■ At seven I drive to the market. By car. I need apples, tomatoes and potatoes.

○ And I open the shop. Someone has to be here!

This is Aldona, Karim's wife. She comes from Lindenfurt.

Karim comes from Jordan. Now Lindenfurt is his home too.

■ Aldona! I am back. Ten kilos of apples!

At ten, you come in with a shopping list.

▲ Good morning, Mr Haddad. A bottle of milk and half a kilo of cheese, please.

■ Certainly. Here is your milk, and here is the cheese.

▲ Thank you. Are you actually from Lindenfurt?

■ No, from Jordan. But I have lived here for a long time.

▲ And how do you come to Lindenfurt?

■ There, that photograph. I was in Hamburg as a student.

■ Aldona was there too. Now we are married. And I like it here.

○ Our shop is thirty years old already. Almost like our marriage!

▲ Do you have children?

■ Yes, a son and a daughter. Both are adults.

○ Our daughter lives in Berlin. Our son here, near the station.

■ Tomorrow both come for a meal. She by train, he by bike.

▲ One more question: How do I get to the post office?

■ Go right here. Then take the second street on the left.

▲ Thank you! And do you know Mikesch?

■ Of course. I have known him for a very long time.

■ How old he is? Nobody knows.

Evening. The street lamps come on. The grey tomcat sits in front of the shop door.

At six in the evening Mikesch sits outside Karim's door.

In the café in the mornings, at the market on Saturdays, at Karim's in the evenings. His day is full.

■ Well, Mikesch. On time again!

■ Are you hungry? Of course you are hungry.

■ Here, a little fish. That is all there is today.

○ You say that every evening, Karim.

■ He is my friend. Friends need a supper.

Lotte comes in on her way home from her grandmother's.

- Hello, Karim! Tell me about Mikesch. How do you know him?
- Many years ago, in the evening. Suddenly there was a tomcat outside our door.
- Big, grey and hungry. Just like today.
- Particularly hungry. That never changes.
- Is he yours?
- No. He lives at number seven. He only comes for a meal.
- At your place, at the market and in the café! He has three kitchens!
- Yes. And he needs all three.

Mikesch finishes the fish and walks off towards number 7. Lotte picks up her bag.

- Bye, Mikesch. Go home!
- You too, Lotte. Straight on, then the second street on the left.

The shop is closed now. Karim and Aldona drink tea.

- The children come tomorrow. That will be lovely.
- And at six someone else comes. With four paws.