

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Šuniukas prie jūros

A rainy Saturday in spring. Elzė and her best friend Ugnė wanted to ride their bikes to the park, and her mother Daiva is working again. So Elzė spends the day at her grandmother's, talking about the summers at the sea, a puppy, and what she wants to be.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) PUT THE STORY IN ORDER: 1: 13524

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

Translation

A Saturday morning in spring at Ona's. Rain runs down the living-room window.

It's Saturday. It's raining outside, and it's very cold.

Elzė is sitting at the window. She's ten. Today she's not happy.

- Grandma, why is it raining again? Today Ugnė and I want to ride our bikes to the park!

Ugnė is Elzė's best friend from school. She has a little puppy.

- By bike? Not today, Elzė. It's too cold. And it's windy outside.
- But I've got a raincoat! I don't need the sun!
- You've got a raincoat. But the bike hasn't.
- Today you can draw, or help me. I'm making pancakes.

The landlady's phone rings. It is Daiva, Elzė's mother, calling from work.

- ▲ Hi, Elzė. I'm sorry, I'm working again today. Until this evening.
- Again? Mum, you're always working! Even on Saturday!
- ▲ I know. But I have to help people. Are you and Grandma making pancakes?
- Yes. Mum, come this evening! There are lots of pancakes.

In the kitchen, Elzė draws the sea, the sun and sand.

- Look, Grandma! Every summer the whole family goes to the sea.
- It's hot there, and Mum doesn't work. She's with us all day!
- In the morning we swim. The sea is colder than the lake, but I'm not afraid.
- I can swim better than Mum!
- And your brother?

- He's still too little. He can't swim. He just eats sand!
- After lunch we build a sandcastle. A bigger one every summer!
- In the evening it's windy by the sea, so Mum always says: 'Elzė, your hat! And your jacket!'

○ Your mum is right. In the evening by the sea you need warm clothes.

■ But I'm never cold by the sea!

○ Never? Last year you were as blue as the sea!

■ I wasn't! Well... only a little.

Elzė turns the page and draws a small brown dog with big ears.

■ Grandma, look: a puppy! Like Ugnė's. I really want a puppy!

○ A puppy? And Micius? Micius doesn't like dogs.

■ Micius lives here. And the puppy can live in our flat!

○ And who looks after it? Your parents work, and you're at school.

■ I know how to look after animals! I look after Micius every day!

○ No, Elzė. Micius looks after you.

On the windowsill the grey tomcat opens one eye, looks at the drawing of the dog, and turns his back on it.

■ Mum says: 'A dog needs time, and I don't have time.'

- That's true. Your mum works a lot, that's why she's tired.
- That's why I want to be a painter. A painter works at home and can look after a puppy!
- A painter? Not a teacher, like your grandma?
- No! Teachers always say 'later'.
- I never say 'later'. I say: 'Now!'

Afternoon. The rain stops, and the sun comes out over the wet roofs.

- Grandma, the sun! Can I ride my bike now?
- You can. But with a hat and a scarf, because it's still cold outside.
- Ugnė! The sun's out! Come to the park with the puppy!

Evening. Daiva comes into the kitchen, tired, with a wet umbrella.

- Mum! In the morning there was rain, then sun. And Ugnė's puppy is my friend now!
- ▲ And you want a puppy again, don't you?
- Yes. But in summer, by the sea! A puppy is better off there than in town.
- ▲ Maybe, Elzė. Maybe.

Micius looks at the puppy in Elzé's sketchbook. He doesn't like it at all.