

SCENE 40 • NUMBER 7

Doktor Lotte

Wednesday afternoon. Lotte arrives with a toy doctor's kit. Mikesch is her nurse. "Good afternoon. I am the doctor. Where does it hurt?"

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

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

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Der Hals. Aber es ist schon besser., Zwölf! Fast so lange wie Mikesch., Darf die Patientin jetzt essen, Frau Doktor?

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 35241

Words: Doktor Lotte

VOCABULARY & WRITING

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

W2) USE THE WORDS IN CONTEXT: 1: Rezept, 1: Krankenpfleger, 1: Patientin, 1: Bein, 1: Arm

W3) NEXT PATIENT!: 1: weh, 2: Bein, 3: schlafen, 4: spielen

W4) CONNECT THE MEANINGS: 1c, 2e, 3f, 4b, 5a, 6d

Grammar: Darf ich kommen?

GRAMMAR

G1) NOTICE THE USEFUL FORMS: 1) Darf, sitzen, 2) darfst nicht, kommen, 3) musst nicht, kommen

G2) MATCH THE PERSON AND PERMISSION: 1b, 2b, 3a, 4b, 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c

G3) COMPLETE THE CONVERSATION: 1: darf, 2: darfst, 1: darf, 2: dürfen, 1: dürft, 2: Dürfen, 1: darfst nicht, 1: musst nicht

G4) PUT THE MESSAGE TOGETHER: Darf ich jetzt zum Fest gehen?, Wir dürfen hier ein Foto machen., Sie dürfen hier nicht rauchen.

G5) RESPOND TO THE SITUATION: 1a, 2c

Translation

■ Good afternoon. Doctor Lotte. It is your turn now.

○ Good afternoon, Doctor.

■ And this is Mikesch. My male nurse.

○ Are you a doctor already?

■ Not yet. But I am practising. Mum is a doctor.

■ So: where does it hurt?

○ My throat. But it is better already.

She leans in and shines a toy torch at you, very seriously.

■ Open your mouth. And say ah.

○ Aaah.

She frowns at a big toy thermometer. Mikesch, in a little nurse's cap, looks too.

■ Good. No fever.

○ Is that good?

■ Very good.

■ And how long do you sleep now?

○ Twelve hours. With earplugs. From Jonas.

■ Twelve! Almost as long as Mikesch.

She writes slowly in a small notebook.

■ Here is my prescription.

■ First: pancakes. Second: Mikesch on your legs.

■ And on Saturday you come to the festival.

○ But Mr Kühn says: no cats in bed.

■ My prescription is more important than his list.

Hilde comes in with a plate of pancakes. Lotte nods like a doctor.

▲ Here are the pancakes. Exactly as prescribed.

○ Thank you, Mrs Brandt. And thank you, Doctor.

She asks very seriously.

▲ May the patient eat now, Doctor?

■ Yes. Three pancakes. No more.

■ That is all. Goodbye!

*Her prescription: "Pancakes, three times a day. Cat on feet.
Festival: Saturday. YOU MUST COME." Hilde brings the
pancakes. Next morning you feel better. The toy thermometer is
gone.*