

SCENE 36 • NUMBER 7

Negaliu ateiti

Monday of festival week. Your head hurts, your throat hurts, you are hot and cold at once. You call Tomas. He has a list for this: "1. Tea. 2. Bed. 3. No cats in the bed. 4. Call the doctor."

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT: 1b, 2b

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

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

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Blogai. Skauda galvą ir gerklę. Ir man karšta., Tomas sako: jokių kačių lovoje.

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 35421

Words: Negaliu ateiti

VOCABULARY & WRITING

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

W2) CALLING IN SICK: 1: sergu, 2: ateiti, 1: jaučiatės, 1: galvą, 1: likti, 2: gydytojai, 1: Pirma, 2: lovoje

W3) THE SOUP ISN'T FOR YOU!: 1: jaučiatės, 2: Blogai, 3: gerklei, 4: tau

W4) HOW DO YOU FEEL?: 1f, 2b, 3d, 4c, 5a, 6g, 7h, 8e

Grammar: Kaip jaučiatės? Man bloga

GRAMMAR

G1) FIND THE WORDS: 1) Man, Miciui, 2) jums, 3) Elzei, Onai, 4) Mums, 5) Tomui, Elzei

G2) THE RIGHT FORM OF JAUSTIS: 1c, 2b, 3c, 4a, 5a

G3) WHO GETS UP WHEN?: 1b, 2a, 3a, 4b, 5b, 6a, 7a, 8b

G4) WHO FEELS IT?: 1a, 2a, 3b, 4b, 5c, 6c, 7b, 8b, 9b, 10a

G5) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Kaip jūs jaučiatės šiandien?, Aš jaučiuosi labai blogai., Man šalta, o Miciui šilta., Elzei nuobodu namie., Tomas jaučiasi blogai., Mes jaučiamės gerai., Aš keliuosi septintą., Elze, kada tu keliesi?, Micius keliasi penktą., Kada jūs keliatės?

G6) THE RIGHT WORDS: 1b, 2b, 3c, 4c, 5a, 6a, 7a

Translation

Monday morning, festival week. You wake up and can hardly lift your head.

■ Oh... My head hurts. And my throat.

■ I'm hot. No, I'm cold. I feel terrible.

■ Where's my phone?

You call Tomas.

■ Good morning, Tomas. It's Lena.

○ It's 8:45. Why aren't you at the office?

■ I'm ill. I can't come in today.

○ You're ill? How do you feel?

■ Bad. My head and throat hurt. And I'm hot.

○ You must stay at home. I have a list.

○ One: tea. Two: bed. Three: no cats in the bed.

■ No cats? Why?

○ Because cat hair is bad for the throat.

○ Four: call the doctor. Today.

- Thank you, Tomas. And work?
- No work, no email. Today I'm working for you.
- Call me tomorrow morning. At nine sharp.
- At nine sharp. All right, Tomas.

You look at your feet. Micius is lying on them, warm and heavy.

- Micius? What are you doing here?
- Tomas says: no cats in the bed.
- But you're so warm...

Micius doesn't move.

- All right. You can stay. But only today.

You look at your feet: Micius is lying on them. He can stay, but only today. You close your eyes, and you feel a little better.