

SCENE 50 • NUMBER 7

Ich bleibe

Saturday evening. Lotte asks you to come down to the courtyard "just for one minute". Everyone is there, with lights, your kitchen table (the café's old one) and a cake that says "Staying". Thomas holds Mikesch in his arms. The only thing that could not come is the yellow sofa.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

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

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Thomas! Du hast Mikesch auf dem Arm!, Dann hat Doktor Lottes Rezept ja geholfen., Guten Abend, Nachbarin. Schön, Sie hier zu haben.

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 23145

Words: Ich bleibe

VOCABULARY & WRITING

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

W2) USE THE WORDS IN CONTEXT: 1: Party, 1: Überraschung, 1: Mietvertrag, 1: bleibe, 1: Besuch

W3) OUR CONTRACT: 1: Vertrag, 2: Keine Ahnung, 3: Dach, 4: Vertrag

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

Grammar: Ich gebe ihm den Schlüssel

GRAMMAR

G1) NOTICE THE USEFUL FORMS: 1) Der Nachbar, 2) den Nachbarn, 3) ihm, den Schlüssel, 4) mit dem Zug

G2) USE THE SENTENCE ROLE: 1b, 2c, 3a, 4c, 5c, 6b, 7a, 8c, 9a

G3) COMPLETE THE CONVERSATION: 1: Der, 2: den, 1: dem, 2: der, 1: dem, 2: den, 1: ihn, 2: ihm, 1: sie, 2: ihr, 1: nicht, 2: keine

G4) PUT THE MESSAGE TOGETHER: Ich gebe Ihnen meinen Vertrag., Ich bleibe in Lindenfurt., Ich fahre mit meinem Freund zum See., Ich habe hier keine Angst.

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

Translation

■ Come into the courtyard for a moment. Just one minute.

○ One minute? All right.

*A light June evening in the courtyard, small lights in the linden.
Hilde, Greta, Jonas and Frau Doktor Vogel stand round a long
table and raise their glasses.*

▲ Surprise!

○ But none of you had time!

▲ Exactly. We were busy. Here in the courtyard.

*Thomas stands stiffly in the courtyard, holding Mikesch in his
arms. The cat purrs, and Thomas tries not to smile.*

● There was one more thing on my list. The party.

○ Thomas! You are holding Mikesch!

● New rule. Number eight: On Saturdays Mikesch may sit in my
arms.

*Greta sets a big round cream cake on the long table, a heart
and swirls of cream on top.*

▲ And here is my cake. For you.

○ You are staying? But I have not said anything yet.

▲ I know. I baked the cake yesterday.

○ All right. Then everyone listen.

○ Berlin is big. The position is good. But I called Ms Fernández yesterday.

○ I thanked her and declined. I am staying here. Everyone here knows my name.

■ And you like your cake too!

□ Then Doctor Lotte's prescription worked.

Hilde holds out one sheet of a form, a few lines filled in and one big tick, looking very pleased.

△ Here. Just the last page now.

○ My tenancy agreement. Another year. The name is correct. And the date is Monday's!

○ But I only decided yesterday. You knew on Monday already?

○ How?

△ I know everything.

○ Anna? I am staying in Lindenfurt. But come and visit in July!

■ A shame for Berlin. Lovely for you! I am happy to come. What will we do?

○ We will go to the Great Lake. By train. Hopefully it will run this time.

△ Good evening, neighbour. Lovely to have you here.

You tell them: the city is big and the job is good, but you are staying, because here everyone knows your name. Hilde hands you the last page of the form: the flat, one more year, your name spelled right, "Staying: yes", dated last Monday. "How did you know?" "I know everything." You call Anna: "Come and visit in July. We go to the lake." Jonas plays, with his own mouthpiece again, Mikesch jumps onto the bench, and Hilde, who asked you so many questions on the first night, now only says: "Good evening, neighbour."