

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Hildes Familienfotos

The day after Lotte's birthday, Hilde takes you and Lotte along her photo wall: Hilde at twenty, her husband, the old house, forty years as a teacher, and Katrin as a little girl.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

L2) THE PEOPLE IN THE PHOTOS: 1a, 2c, 3a, 4b

L3) CHECK THE MEMORIES: 1a, 2a, 3b, 4b

L4) PUT THE VISIT IN ORDER: 1: 4312

Translation

The day after the party. Hilde's living room smells of strong black tea.

Hilde and Lotte are sitting in the living room. Old family photos hang on the wall.

■ And where is the photo of Jonas now?

○ On the table. Now the photo no longer faces the wall.

Lotte points at an old black-and-white photo of a young woman in front of a green door.

▲ Grandma, who is this young woman?

○ That is me. I was twenty then.

▲ You were very pretty!

○ Was? I still am.

■ And the young man next to you?

○ My husband. Lotte, that is your grandfather.

▲ I only know him from the photos.

○ He was very kind. We had a lovely time together.

■ Where were you there?

○ By the river. In August. We were both still young.

The next photo shows an old house with a green door and dark, empty windows.

○ And that was number seven in earlier times. Old and empty.

■ Empty? Like my flat on the first day!

○ The house belonged to his parents.

○ It was too big for his parents.

○ It was just right for us. I have lived here for fifty years.

▲ Fifty years! That is Mum's brother's age.

On the next photo, a school yard full of children, and at the side a young teacher.

■ And this photo? So many children!

○ That is my school. I was a teacher. I always had a book with me.

■ Are those all your children?

○ My pupils. But they were a little like my children too.

▲ And Mum? Was she at your school too?

○ Yes. Katrin was a good pupil. And she always had lots of questions.

A small colour photo of a girl of seven with long light-brown hair and a big smile.

○ Katrin is seven years old here.

▲ Mum! So small! And with long hair and blue eyes.

○ Just like me. The photo is here in number seven.

▲ And I am ten already now!

○ That is my son. He was five here.

■ What a big cake!

○ He was always hungry. A little like you.

■ Me? But I am not hungry now!

Hilde takes two small old photos out of her cardigan pocket.

○ Lotte, I give this photo to you. Your grandfather and me by the river.

▲ For me? Thank you, Grandma.

○ And this one is for you. The house fifty years ago.

○ Where were you when you were ten?

■ In Hamburg. My parents still live there.

Mikesch jumps onto the shelf and sits down in front of the photo wall.

▲ Grandma, where is the photo of Mikesch?

○ Of Mikesch? He is not my tomcat.

▲ But he is here every day. He is part of the family too!

○ All right. Can you draw a picture of him?

▲ Yes! In my new sketchbook.

That evening a bright yellow page hangs among the old photos.

In the evening a new picture hangs on the wall: Mikesch with a key. Now he is with the family too.