

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Qui ero giovane

The day after Sofia's birthday party, Maria takes you and Sofia along her photo wall: Maria at twenty-two, her husband, the old house, forty years of school, and Elena as a little girl.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

L2) RIGHT OR WRONG?: 1a, 2b, 3a, 4b, 5a

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 21345

L4) UNDERSTAND THE STORY: 1a, 2a, 3b

Translation

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

■ Mrs Rossi, Sofia, you and I are in the living room again.

■ And where's Marco's photo?

○ It's on the table now. Not facing the wall.

▲ Grandma, who's that young woman?

○ That's me! I was young here. I was twenty-two.

▲ You? You were very beautiful!

○ I was. And I still am!

■ And who's that tall man?

○ My husband. Sofia, that's your grandfather.

▲ When I was born, Grandpa wasn't with us any more.

○ Yes. He was a very good, friendly man. Like you, Sofia.

■ Where were you here?

○ By the river Bosco. It was August. We were young and happy.

○ And this is number 7. It was very old and empty.

■ Empty? Like my flat on the first day!

○ It was my husband's parents' house.

○ His parents were old, and the house was too big for them.

○ Not too big for us. Now it's mine. For fifty years now.

▲ Fifty years? Like my mum's brother!

■ And here? So many children!

○ This is my school. I was a teacher. For forty years!

- So they're all your children?
- Not mine, the school's children. But they were all mine. Half the town!
- ▲ And my mum?
- Yes. I was her teacher. She was very good... and very loud.
- And this is Elena. She's seven here.
- ▲ Mum! She's so small! She has long hair and blue eyes.
- Blue eyes, like me. She was born here, at number 7.
- ▲ And I was born on the twenty-eighth of March!
- And this is my son. He's five here.
- He's got a big cake!
- Yes. He was always hungry. Like you!
- Me? I'm not hungry!
- Sofia, this is for you. Your grandpa and me, by the river.
- ▲ For me? Thank you, Grandma!
- And this is for you. Number 7, when it was empty.
- And you? Where were you when you were ten?
- I was in Hamburg. I was born in Hamburg, and my parents are still there.

- ▲ Grandma, and where's Milo's photo?
- Milo's? He's not my cat!
- ▲ But he's always here. He's family too!
- Oh, all right. Sofia, could you draw Milo?
- ▲ I can! In my new sketchbook!
- Now Mrs Rossi's whole family is on the wall. And Milo too.