

SCENE 13 • NUMBER 7

Üç numaralı masa

Early morning in the café. At the same minute every day, a neat man in a blue shirt comes in and walks to the table by the window. Zeynep nods at him and whispers. His usual order is tea without sugar, one bread roll and the bill. You copy that order exactly; coffee is mentioned only while asking about the menu prices.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT: 1b, 2a

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

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

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Tamam. Sipariş vermek istiyorum., Bilmiyorum. Adı Şekersiz Çay.

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 35214

Words: Üç numaralı masa

VOCABULARY & WRITING

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

W2) COMPLETE THE CONVERSATION: 1: üç, 1: Bir, 1: Bir, 1: aşağıda,
1: Bir

W3) ZEYNEP, THE BILL, PLEASE.: 1: hesap, 2: kırk, 3: kaç, 4: dahil

W4) COMPLETE THE CONVERSATION: 1: üç, 1: Bir, 1: Bir, 1: aşağıda,
1: Bir

Grammar: Kırk lira; ne kadar?

GRAMMAR

G1) NOTICE THE USEFUL PATTERN: 1) kırk, 2) yirmi, 3) on, 4) otuz

G2) CHOOSE THE FORM: 1c, 2c, 3b, 4c, 5b, 6a, 7a, 8a

G3) COMPLETE THE MESSAGES: 1: on, 1: otuz, 1: Hesabı, 1: Menüü,
1: Kahveyi, 1: Çayı

G4) BUILD A SENTENCE: Kahve kırk lira., Çay yirmi lira., Ekmek on
lira., Toplam otuz lira.

G5) WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?: 1a, 2a, 3b, 4b

G6) CONNECT MESSAGES AND MEANINGS: 1e, 2f, 3d, 4g, 5c, 6b,
7a, 8h

Translation

■ Look: table number three. That gentleman is here every morning.

○ And table number one?

■ In your kitchen.

He checks under the table, sits down and orders without a look at the menu.

▲ A tea without sugar, a small bread roll and the bill, please.

■ Yes, sir.

○ Can I have the menu?

■ Here you are. The prices are here, at the bottom.

○ Sorry, I don't understand. How much is a coffee?

■ Coffee is forty lira. Tea twenty, a small roll ten, cake fifty lira.

○ All right. I'd like to order.

○ A tea without sugar, a small bread roll and the bill, please.

■ The bill? Already? You don't have anything yet!

■ All right. Tea and a small roll: thirty lira.

Tekir jumps onto the man's table and grabs his pen.

He climbs up onto his chair.

He drops the exact money on the table and hurries to the door.

▲ A cat! No, no, no!

▲ The bill! Quickly, please!

■ Thirty lira, sir.

▲ Here's the money. Goodbye!

■ He's very, very afraid of cats.

○ What's his name?

■ I don't know. "Tea without sugar": that's his name.

○ And his pen?

■ The pen? It's Tekir's now.

Under table 3, Tekir lies on his back with the pen between his paws. On the table: the exact money, to the cent.