

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Emre'nin hayali

A Saturday evening in Emre's little flat under the roof. His mother calls from far away, his friends come round to play, and nobody downstairs is asleep for long.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAID IT?: 1c, 2c, 3c

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

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 23451

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

Translation

Saturday evening, under the roof of number 7. Emre's flat is small: a bed, a table, a chair, a lot of sheet music, and the trumpet.

Evening. Emre lives upstairs. His flat is small, but nice.

On the table: the trumpet. On the bed: Tekir.

■ Good evening, Tekir! Are you hungry?

His phone rings. On the screen it says: Mama.

His mother calls. She lives far away.

■ Hello? Oh, Mum! Good evening!

○ Hi, Emre! How are you?

■ Fine, thanks. And you?

○ Not very well. You are far away, and I am here.

○ Are you working at the moment?

■ Yes, Mum. I play. I'm a musician.

○ A musician! That is not a job. You need a real job.

○ Your friend Paul is an engineer. His mum is very happy.

■ Mum, I'm happy too.

○ And do you have a table? A bed? A sofa?

■ I have a table and a bed. I don't have a sofa at the moment.

○ You don't have a sofa? Why? Where is it?

■ It's in my neighbour's bathroom.

○ In the bathroom?! Oh, Emre, Emre...

■ It's fine, Mum. Good night!

He puts the phone down and looks at the trumpet for a long time.

- A real job... Tekir, you don't have a job either.

Tekir is asleep. He's the boss here. He doesn't need a job.

A knock. Two friends come in: Deniz with a double bass in a big case, and Ece with a small drum under her arm.

Somebody opens the door. It's Deniz and Ece, Emre's friends.

- ▲ Hi, Emre! We're here!

- Hi! Come in! Are you hungry?

- Yes, we are very hungry. But now: music!

Emre, Deniz and Ece are a band. They play in the evening and at night.

- Friends, I've got a new song.

Emre plays. Deniz and Ece sit on the bed and listen.

- Emre, that's a really good song!

- Shh! Not so loud. The neighbours downstairs are asleep.

- ▲ The neighbours? Who are they?

- Ayşe, Zeynep... And the new neighbour. German, from Hamburg.

- German? Do they speak Turkish?

- A little. And an engineer, too.

▲ An engineer! Their mother is very happy.

● Emre, and what's your dream?

■ My dream is a big band. We play every evening, and everyone is happy.

▲ And your mum? What does she say?

■ Mum says: you need a real job. But I'm happy.

● We're happy too. Let's play!

Midnight. Downstairs a light goes on, and somebody comes up the stairs in slippers.

□ Sorry... Are you playing now? It is midnight!

■ Oh, sorry! We are no longer playing!

And Tekir sleeps on the bed. He likes the music very much.