

## NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

# Jonas' erste Trompete

Saturday morning, the day of the festival. On the way to the square, you and Lotte stop at the old toy shop, and Frau Lehmann tells you about Jonas at ten, his first trumpet and his first festival, eighteen years ago.

## ANSWER KEY

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### LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

**L2) HOW A MUSICIAN STARTS:** 1c, 2b, 3b, 4b

**L3) THE BEGINNING AND THE ENDING:** 1a, 2b, 3a, 4b

**L4) THE FIRST CONCERT:** 1: 25431

### Translation

*Saturday morning, the day of the festival. The sun is out. On the way to the square, you and Lotte stop at the old toy shop. Frau Lehmann stands in the doorway.*

- Good morning! Are you going to the festival too?
- Yes! Jonas plays this evening.
- Jonas? Then come in for a moment. I have a story.

*Inside, the shop is full of old toys. Frau Lehmann sits down behind the counter and takes off her glasses.*

- I have known him for a long time. Eighteen years ago he was ten.
- Lotte, do you know the photograph? Jonas at the window with his trumpet?
- Yes! That hair! The haircut was terrible.
- ▲ He lived at number seven then, didn't he?
- Yes, on the second floor. With his parents.
- ▲ He told me that. Now I live there.
- His parents worked a lot.
- After school Jonas always came here. With his trumpet.
- Where did he get it?
- From Hilde. She gave it to him. A small, old trumpet.
- Grandma had a trumpet? Why?
- You have to ask her that. Hilde knows everything.
- He played on the steps every day. Right under my window.
- ▲ And you listened every day?
- Yes. I worked here and listened to him.

- At first it was dreadful. And loud!
- And later? Did it get better?
- Yes, much better. Then came the town festival.
- Did he play there?
- Yes. On the stage, with the orchestra.
- He was so frightened. At first nothing worked.
- So many people in the square!
- The orchestra played one song. Jonas played a different one.
- Then it rained. Many people went home.
- And Jonas?
- He was wet and sad. He wanted to leave too.
- Where was Grandma?
- On the bench in front of the stage. With her umbrella. Jonas saw her.
- ▲ And what did she say?
- Jonas, stay here. Keep playing!
- And he kept playing. Suddenly very beautifully. We listened.
- Then people sang along. The whole square!

○ You too, Mrs Lehmann?

■ Yes. Hilde and I. We both sang.

■ His parents came in the evening. With a new trumpet for him.

○ And the old one?

■ He gave it back to Hilde. She kept it.

○ Grandma really keeps everything!

*Frau Lehmann puts her glasses back on and looks out at the sunny street. On the square, a stage is going up.*

■ Today he plays in the square again. Eighteen years later.

▲ Are you coming to the concert too?

■ Of course. I sit with Hilde. With an umbrella. Just in case.

○ See you this evening, then! We have to go to the square.