

SCENE 20 • NUMBER 7

Buon compleanno, Sofia!

Saturday. Balloons in the courtyard, a long table, a cake with ten candles. Sofia's mother, the town doctor, is here too, with the usual party questions: Are you married? Do you have children? And your parents, where do they live? Then Maria turns the photo round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7. Marco grew up in your flat.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT: 1c, 2c, 3c

L2) WHAT DOES IT MEAN: 1a, 2c, 3c

L3) HOW DO YOU SAY IT: 1a, 2a, 3a

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Piacere anche per me. Mi dica, è sposata?, Quella è la mia finestra!, Tanti auguri a te, tanti auguri a te!

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 43251

Words: Buon compleanno, Sofia!

VOCABULARY & WRITING

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

W2) COMPLETE THE CONVERSATION: 1: Ciao, 1: compleanno, 1: da, 1: Ecco, 1: Uno

W3) MUM, LOOK! THIS IS MARCO WHEN HE WAS LITTLE.: 1: piccolo, 2: terribili, 3: terribili, 4: bella

W4) COMPLETE THE CONVERSATION: 1: Ciao, 1: compleanno, 1: da, 1: Ecco, 1: Uno

Grammar: Era, ero, c'era, c'erano

GRAMMAR

G1) NOTICE THE USEFUL PATTERN: 1) era, 2) ero, 3) c'era, 4) c'erano

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

G3) COMPLETE THE MESSAGES: 1: c'era, 1: c'erano, 1: era, 1: ero, 1: ero, 1: era

G4) BUILD A SENTENCE: Lui era molto giovane in questa foto., Io ero ad Amburgo quando avevo dieci anni., Sul tavolo c'era una foto., Sul muro c'erano molte foto., La casa era molto vecchia., Quando ero piccola, io ero in Germania.

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

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

Translation

■ Hi! It's my birthday today! I'm ten now!

○ Happy birthday, Sofia! This is for you, from me and from Marco.

She tears off the paper.

■ A sketchbook! A yellow one! Thank you so much!

Chiara carries out a big cake with ten candles.

▲ And here's the cake! Ten candles!

■ One, two, three... All ten!

A tall woman with a light-brown ponytail sits down next to you.

● Good day! I'm Dr Elena Rossi, Sofia's mother. You're the new neighbour?

○ Yes. Nice to meet you!

● Nice to meet you too. Tell me, are you married?

○ No, I'm not married.

● And do you have children?

○ No, I don't have children.

● And your parents? Where do they live?

○ My parents live in Hamburg.

□ Elena, I already know all that. Not married, no children, parents in Hamburg.

● Of course. Mum knows everything.

Maria takes out the photo that always faced the wall and turns it round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7.

□ Ten years old... Look. He's ten here too.

○ That's my window!

△ And that's me. I lived in your flat when I was little.

■ Marco! What a haircut!

□ Yes. A terrible haircut. That's why it faced the wall.

For once, the trumpet plays in daylight, and the whole house sings.

□ Marco, play for us, please.

△ Now? In the daytime?

□ Yes. In the daytime it's allowed.

□ Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you!

Milo walks off across the courtyard with one of the candles in his mouth.

■ Milo! My tenth candle!

□ Never mind. He wants a birthday too.

*Marco plays in daylight, for once, and the whole house sings.
The photo stands on the table now, facing the courtyard. Milo
sits on the bench with a candle between his paws.*