

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Yedi numaranın patronu

One day in the life of Tekir, the cat who belongs to nobody: who feeds him, where he sleeps, and where all the keys of number 7 go.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 54312

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

Translation

Early morning at number 7. The house is still asleep.

Morning. It's very quiet in the house.

Ayşe is already awake. So is Tekir.

■ Good morning, Tekir! Are you hungry?

Yes. Tekir is very hungry.

■ Here you go. But you're not my cat!

The cat eats, washes his face, and walks out of the door.

Tekir goes to the café.

In the café, Zeynep is putting cakes in the window.

○ Oh! Good morning, boss!

○ Coffee or tea?

Coffee? No. Tea? No. Tekir is looking at the cake.

○ No, no, no! The cake isn't for you!

A moment later the cake on the counter is a little smaller, and the cat is gone.

○ Tekir! Where are you?

On the stairs, Elif sits with her school bag.

▲ Hi, Tekir! We're friends, aren't we?

Tekir is Elif's friend, and Elif is his.

▲ Grandma! Is Tekir your cat?

■ No. Tekir is not my cat.

▲ Then who is his owner? Emre?

■ No, not Emre. And not Zeynep.

▲ So where does Tekir live?

- Here. And there. And upstairs. And downstairs. And in the café.

That evening you come home and search all your pockets.

- Oh no... Where's my key?
- Ayşe Hanım! Do you know where my key is?
- Your key? I don't know. Maybe Tekir knows.

Night. Upstairs, a trumpet is playing, very quietly.

- Good evening, Emre. Sorry... Is Tekir here?
- Yes. He's asleep over there, in the living room.

Behind the sofa there is an old wooden box. In the box: keys. A lot of keys.

- What's this? A key... and a key... and a key!
- That's my key! And that one is Zeynep's!
- And here's my key! Tekir!

Tekir isn't asleep any more. He's very happy.

- Maybe this is his home. Every key is a home for him.
- All right, Tekir. You're the boss here. But I'm taking the key!

Good night, Tekir. Good night, house.