NUMBER 7 · BONUS STORY

Daftar Pak Dimas

A week in the life of Dimas, who has a list for everything: his mornings, his mother's Sunday phone call, and the one Monday when nothing goes to plan.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 45213

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

Translation

A brand-new flat near the station. Monday, six o'clock in the morning. On the fridge door hangs a long list.

This is where Dimas lives. Dimas has a lot of lists.

A list for work, a list for the shop, and a list of lists.

- Monday. At six I get up. At a quarter past six I have a shower.
- At seven, breakfast: two eggs and bread.

■ At half past seven, the café, table three. Tea without sugar.

■ At a quarter to nine, the office. Never at nine!

Dimas always gets up at six. On Monday, on Tuesday, on Wednesday... and even on Sunday.

Sunday evening. At seven o'clock exactly, Dimas's phone rings.

Every Sunday at seven in the evening the phone rings. It's Dimas's mother.

○ Good evening, Dimas! How are you? Are you eating? Are you sleeping?

■ Yes, Mum. I eat at seven, at half past twelve and at six. I sleep from ten.

○ Dad and I get up at five. And your colleagues? What are they like?

■ They're nice. And I've got a new colleague, who lives in a house with a cat.

○ With a cat?! Dimas, you're afraid of cats! Do you have a cat at the office?

■ Mum, I'm not afraid. Well... a little.

○ Eat, sleep and don't be late, Dimas. Good night!

■ Mum, I'm never late.

That night, at three o'clock, the old clock on Dimas's bedside table stops.

Monday. Six o'clock. But Dimas doesn't get up. He's asleep.

■ What time is it? My clock has stopped!

His phone says half past eight. Half past eight!

■ No, no, no! I'm late!

Today Dimas doesn't have a shower. He doesn't eat breakfast. He doesn't go to the café.

At the café at number 7, Rina looks at the empty table by the window.

▲ It's already eight, and table three is empty. Where's our 'Tea without sugar'?

At the office. You are at your desk; the desk next to yours is empty.

● Ten past nine, and no Dimas. That's a first!

The door flies open.

● Good morning, Dimas! You're late!

■ I know, I know. My clock has stopped. And my list is at home!

■ What now? When's the meeting? What am I doing?

● Don't worry. Sit down, please. Here's your coffee.

● Today is Monday. The meeting is on Thursday, not today.

■ That's true... Thank you. You're a good colleague.

Miko jumps onto Dimas's desk and sits down right next to his keyboard.

■ You're here too, Miko? Good morning.

● Dimas, why are you afraid of cats?

■ When I was little, every July I was in the countryside, at my grandmother's.

■ There was a tomcat there. Big, black and very fierce.

■ One night he was in my bed. On my face! I was five.

● On your face?! Oh dear...

■ Since that night I've been afraid of cats. All cats.

Miko looks at Dimas. Miko isn't fierce. He's just hungry.

■ All right, all right. You can sit here. But don't sit on my computer!

That evening, at home, three new alarm clocks stand on the kitchen table.

In the evening Dimas writes a new list.

■ One: three clocks. Two: don't be late, Dimas!

And three? Dimas looks at the paper for a long time. Then he writes:

- Three: Miko isn't black, and he isn't fierce. He's grey.