

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

La pared de las fotos

The day after Lucía's birthday, Elvira takes you and Lucía along her photo wall: Elvira at twenty, her husband, the old house, forty years as a teacher, and Marta as a little girl.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

L2) LOOK AT THE PHOTOGRAPHS: 1a, 2b, 3a

L3) THE FAMILY WALL: 1b, 2c

Translation

The day after the party. Elvira's living room smells of strong black tea.

Elvira and Lucía are in the living room. There are many photos on the wall.

■ Where is Javier's photo now?

○ On the table. Now we can see it.

Lucía points at an old black-and-white photo of a young woman in front of a green door.

▲ Grandma, who is this young woman?

○ It is me. I am twenty here.

▲ How pretty!

○ And now too!

■ And the young man beside you?

○ My husband. Lucía, he is your grandfather.

▲ I only know him from photos.

○ Look at his smile. It is a very special photo for me.

■ Where are you?

○ Beside the river. It is August. Look at that sun.

The next photo shows an old house with a green door and dark, empty windows.

○ This is the house at number seven. It is empty in the photo.

■ Like my flat on the first day!

○ It is my husband's parents' house.

○ It is too big for two people.

○ Perfect for us. I have lived here for fifty years.

▲ Fifty! Like Mum's brother.

On the next photo, a school yard full of children, and at the side a young teacher.

■ And this photo? So many children!

○ My school. I am a teacher here. I always carry a book.

■ Are they all your children?

○ My pupils. They are like my family.

▲ And Mum? Is she in the photo too?

○ Yes. Marta asks lots of questions. Like you.

A small colour photo of a girl of seven with long light-brown hair and a big smile.

○ Marta is seven here.

▲ Mum! So small! And with long hair and blue eyes.

○ Like me. The photo is from here, number seven.

▲ And I am ten already!

○ This is my son. He is five here.

■ What a big birthday cake!

○ Look at his face. He is hungry. Like you.

■ Me? I am not hungry now!

Elvira takes two small old photos out of her cardigan pocket.

○ Lucía, this photo is for you. Your grandfather and me, by the river.

▲ For me? Thank you, Grandma.

○ And this is for you. The house fifty years ago.

○ Do you have a photo from your childhood?

■ Yes. From Hamburg. My parents still live there.

Michi jumps onto the shelf and sits down in front of the photo wall.

▲ Grandma, where is Michi's photo?

○ Of Michi? He is not my cat.

▲ But he is here every day. He is part of the family!

○ All right. Can you draw him?

▲ Yes! In my new sketchbook.

That evening a bright yellow page hangs among the old photos.

*At night there is a new drawing on the wall: Michi with a key.
Now he is with the family.*