

Hoe Max op nummer zeven kwam

A Saturday in June. At the market and then in the courtyard, the people who were there tell you and Emma how a tiny grey kitten found number 7, and whose key he took first.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 12435

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

Translation

- Good morning! Oh, number 7! You're here again.
- Good morning, Mr Pieter! I'd like some fish, please. For Max.
- For Max? Of course. His bill is very long already.
- ▲ Mr Pieter, have you known Max long?
- A very long time. I've known him since he was a tiny kitten.

- Tiny? Max was tiny?
- Yes. Many years ago, one cold morning, he came here, to the market.
- He was wet and hungry. And as small as my hand.
- ▲ And what did you do?
- I gave him some fish. And that's how his bill started!
- And why is his ear like that?
- There was a big dog at the market. The dog bit the kitten's ear.
- Since then Max hasn't liked dogs.
- Good morning! Are you talking about Max? I was there too.
- People gave him fish and milk, but they didn't know whose he was.
- And did he stay at the market?
- No. He liked us, but he was looking for a home. A real home.
- He followed me from the market, right across town.
- He looked at every house. Not that one. Not that one. Not that one.
- Then he saw a house with a green door.
- Number 7!

- Yes. He sat down on the steps and waited.
- Yes, yes. I know everything. I was there.
- That evening it was raining. I opened the door, and on the steps sat a little grey kitten.
- I said to him: 'You're not my cat!'
- And what did he do?
- He just walked in. Like the boss.
- ▲ And where did he sleep?
- In flat 3. That flat was empty then.
- ▲ Flat 3? My flat!
- Yes. For a long time it was his flat.
- Grandma, and who named him Max?
- I did. He was so small and grey. I said: 'You'll be Max.'
- And the next morning he took his first key.
- Whose key?
- The key to flat 3. From my pocket.
- ▲ Flat 3? So... my key!
- Yes. That's why he took your key on the first evening. It was his key.

- He isn't bad. He just loves that key!
- If you stay here for ten years, he'll take ten of your keys!
- ▲ All right. Then I'll need lots of keys.
- Would you like some tea? I'll tell you more.
- ▲ I'd love some! And you, Max? Would you like some fish?

Max says nothing. But he's already sitting at Mieke's door.