

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Jonas ir jo svajonė

A Saturday evening in Jonas's little flat under the roof. His mother calls from far away, his friends come round to play, and nobody downstairs is asleep for long.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

L2) TRUE OR FALSE?: 1a, 2b, 3b, 4a, 5a

L3) PUT THE STORY IN ORDER: 1: 23451

L4) ANSWER THE QUESTIONS: 1b, 2a, 3a

Translation

Saturday evening, under the roof of number 7. Jonas's flat is small: a bed, a table, a chair, a lot of sheet music, and the trumpet.

Evening. Jonas lives upstairs. His flat is small, but nice.

On the table: the trumpet. On the bed: Micius.

■ Good evening, Micius! Are you hungry?

His phone rings. On the screen it says: Mama.

It's his mum calling. She lives far away.

■ Hello? Oh, Mum! Good evening!

○ Hi, Jonas! How are you?

■ Fine, thanks. And you?

○ Not great. You live far away, and I'm here on my own.

○ Are you working at the moment?

■ Yes, Mum. I play. I'm a musician.

○ A musician! That's not a job. You need a real job.

○ Your friend Paulius is an engineer. His mum is very happy.

■ Mum, I'm happy too.

○ And do you have a table? A bed? A sofa?

■ I have a table and a bed. I don't have a sofa at the moment.

○ You don't have a sofa? Why? Where is it?

■ It's in my neighbour's bathroom.

○ In the bathroom?! Oh, Jonas, Jonas...

■ It's fine, Mum. Good night!

He puts the phone down and looks at the trumpet for a long time.

- A real job... Micius, you don't have a job either.

Micius is asleep. He's the boss here. He doesn't need a job.

A knock. Two friends come in: Darius with a double bass in a big case, and Ieva with a small drum under her arm.

Somebody opens the door. It's Darius and Ieva, Jonas's friends.

- ▲ Hi, Jonas! We're here!

- Hi! Come in! Are you hungry?

- Yes, very. But first: music!

Jonas, Darius and Ieva are a band. They play in the evening and at night.

- Friends, I've got a new song.

Jonas plays. Darius and Ieva sit on the bed and watch.

- Jonas, that's a really good song!

- Shh! Not so loud. The neighbours downstairs are asleep.

- ▲ The neighbours? Who are they?

- Ona, Rūta... And the new neighbour. German, from Hamburg.

- German? Do they speak Lithuanian?

- A little. And an engineer, too.

▲ An engineer! Their mum must be really happy.

● Jonas, and what's your dream?

■ My dream is a big band. We play every evening, and everyone is happy.

▲ And your mum? What does she say?

■ Mum says: you need a real job. But I'm happy.

● We're happy too. Let's play!

Midnight. Downstairs a light goes on, and somebody comes up the stairs in slippers.

□ Excuse me... You're playing? Now? It's midnight!

■ Oh, sorry! We've stopped playing!

And Micius sleeps on the bed. He likes the music very much.