

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Septītās mājas saimnieks

One day in the life of Muris, 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.

Maija is already awake. So is Muris.

■ Good morning, Muris! Are you hungry?

Yes. Muris is very hungry.

■ Here you go. But you're not my cat!

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

Muris goes to the café.

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

○ Oh! Good morning, boss!

○ Coffee or tea?

Coffee? No. Tea? No. Muris 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.

○ Muris! Where are you?

On the stairs, Elīna sits with her school bag.

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

Muris is Elīna's friend, and Elīna is his.

▲ Grandma! Is Muris your cat?

■ No. Muris is not my cat.

▲ Then who is his owner? Jānis?

■ No, not Jānis. And not Liene.

▲ So where does Muris 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?
- Mrs Bērziņa! Do you know where my key is?
- Your key? I don't know. Maybe Muris knows.

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

- Good evening, Jānis. Sorry... Is Muris 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 Liene's!
- And here's my key! Muris!

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

- Maybe those are his homes. Every key is his home.
- All right, Muris. You're the boss here. But I'm taking the key!

Good night, Muris. Good night, house.