

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Le chef du numéro 7

One day in the life of Félix, 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, 3a

Translation

Early morning at number 7. The house is still asleep.

Morning. It's very quiet in the house.

Mrs Martin is already awake. So is Félix.

■ Good morning, Félix! Are you hungry?

Yes. Félix is very hungry.

■ Here you go. But you're not my cat!

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

Félix goes to the café.

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

○ Oh! Good morning, boss!

○ Coffee or tea?

Coffee? No. Tea? No. Félix 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.

○ Félix! Where are you?

On the stairs, Zoé sits with her school bag.

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

Félix is Zoé's friend, and Zoé is his.

▲ Grandma! Is Félix your cat?

■ No. Félix is not my cat.

▲ Then who is his owner? Julien?

■ No, not Julien. And not Claire.

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

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

- Good evening, Julien. Sorry... Is Félix 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 Claire's!
- And here's my key! Félix!

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

- Maybe this is his home. Every key is a home of his.
- All right, Félix. You're the boss here. But I'm taking the key!

Good night, Félix. Good night, house.