

## NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

# Berniukas su trimitu

Saturday morning, the day of the festival. On the way to the market square, you and Elzė stop at the old toy and gift shop, and Mrs Stasė tells you about a boy of ten, his first trumpet and his first festival, eighteen years ago.

## ANSWER KEY

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### LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

**L3) PUT THE STORY IN ORDER:** 1: 45312

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

### Translation

*Saturday morning, the day of the festival. The sun is out. On the way to the market square, you and Elzė pass the old toy and gift shop. Mrs Stasė is standing in the doorway.*

- Good morning! Off to the festival?
- Good morning, Mrs Stasė! Yes. Tonight Jonas is playing first!
- Little Jonas? Tonight? Come in, come in!

*Inside, the shop smells of wood and old paper. Mrs Stasė sits down behind her counter and takes off her glasses.*

- I've known little Jonas for a very long time. Back then he was ten.
- Elzė, have you seen his photo? With the trumpet, at the window?
- I have! And with a terrible haircut!
- ▲ He lived at number 7 then, didn't he?
- Yes. With his mum and dad, one floor above ground level. In your flat.
- ▲ I know. Jonas told me.
- His mum and dad worked a lot. All day, every day.
- And after school little Jonas was on his own. On his own with a trumpet.
- With a trumpet? Where did he get a trumpet?
- The trumpet was Ona's. A small, old trumpet. Ona gave it to him.
- Grandma's? And where did Grandma get a trumpet?
- I don't know. Ona knows everything, and I don't.
- Every day he sat on the steps under my window and played.

- At first he played very badly. Very loudly and very badly!
- ▲ And you listened? Every day?
- I listened. What could I do? I worked here.
- After a while he played better. And then came the town festival.
- And he played at the festival?
- He did. On the square, with the orchestra. For the first time.
- At first it was very bad. He was very frightened. There were lots of people on the square.
- The orchestra played one song, and little Jonas another. The wrong one!
- Then it rained. It poured! And lots of people went home.
- Little Jonas was wet and very sad. He wanted to go home too.
- And Grandma? Where was Grandma?
- Ona was sitting on the bench in front of the stage. With an umbrella.
- She said: 'Jonas, you're not going home! Play!'
- ▲ And he played?
- He did. In the rain. The same song as the orchestra. And very beautifully.

- At last the rain stopped, and the people came back.
- We all listened. And then the whole square sang.
- And did you sing, Mrs Stasė?
- Of course! I sang, Ona sang, we all sang.
- ▲ And his mum and dad? Were they there?
- They came after work, late. But they heard the last song.
- His dad was very happy. Afterwards his parents bought little Jonas a new, big trumpet.
- And the little trumpet?
- The little one stayed with Ona. Maybe it's still there. Who knows?
- Grandma knows. Grandma knows everything!
- Mrs Stasė puts her glasses back on and looks out at the sunny street.*
- And today he'll play on the square again. Like eighteen years ago.
- ▲ Will you come, Mrs Stasė?
- I'll come. I'll sit next to Ona. And if it rains, I've got an umbrella!
- And we'll all sing!