

NUMBER 7 • BONUS STORY

Jam lima pagi

One day in the life of Rina, from five in the morning to the evening: who calls her before dawn, why everybody in her café gets cake, and what happens when a customer says she isn't hungry.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 21435

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

Translation

Five in the morning. Number 7 is dark, except for one window above the café.

Five in the morning. Everybody in the house is asleep.

Sari is asleep, Miko is asleep. Only Budi, upstairs, is still playing, very quietly.

But Rina is already up. She's already in the café.

- Good morning, my café! Time to bake.

Rina bakes bread and cake. In the fridge: thirty eggs, plenty of milk and butter.

Her cake is in the oven. It is very good.

Six o'clock. The phone rings. Only one person calls at this hour.

At six in the morning the phone rings.

- Hello? Grandma! Good morning!

- Good morning, Rina! Are you baking already?

- Yes, I'm baking. And you? Aren't you asleep either?

- No. I'm baking too. We don't sleep, we bake!

Rina's grandmother lives in a village. She bakes bread every morning.

- Are you eating, Rina? Everybody eats your cake. And you?

- I'm not hungry, Grandma. And I don't have time.

- Not hungry? A hungry person is an unhappy person. You know that.

- I know, I know. That's why everybody in my café gets cake.

Seven o'clock. Rina opens the café. Outside, people are already waiting.

At seven Rina opens the door. People are already waiting there.

- Good morning! Come in, come in!

Budi comes in first. He plays all night, and he's very tired.

- ▲ Morning, Rina... Tea, please. Just tea.

- All right, Budi. You're not hungry, you're tired. Here's a big cup of tea.

Rina knows what everybody wants. Sari tells her everything.

Then Sari comes in, with Intan on her way to school.

- Good morning, Mrs Sari! Hi, Intan! What would you two like?

- Black tea for me, no sugar.

- And pancakes for me! Ten pancakes!

- Intan! Not ten. Two.

- Two pancakes with butter and a cup of milk. And one small pancake for Miko.

Miko is already sitting on a chair. He loves pancakes.

Eight o'clock. The café is full. A woman in a smart grey coat hurries in, her phone in her hand.

- △ A coffee, please! Quickly! I'm in a hurry.

- Good morning! Coffee with milk? With sugar?

△ No milk. No sugar. And no cake! I'm not hungry.

"I'm not hungry." Rina doesn't like that at all.

■ You're not hungry? But you're very tired. Here's your coffee. And the cake is on me.

△ No, thank you! I don't have time. How much is the coffee?

■ Twenty-three thousand rupiah. The cake is free.

The woman looks at the cake. She takes one bite. Then another.

△ Mmm... I really like it! Can I have another one?

■ Of course! Sit down, please.

And she sits. And eats. And she isn't tired any more.

Evening. The last guest has gone. Rina counts the money, and Miko sits in the café window.

Evening. The café is empty.

■ Eighty people today! And everybody gets cake.

The phone rings again. Rina already knows: it's Grandma.

○ Well, Rina? Are you eating?

■ Yes, Grandma! I'm eating now. Bread with cheese, and cake.

And Miko? Miko is eating too. Fish, of course.

- Good night, Miko. Tomorrow, five in the morning again!