NUMBER 7 · BONUS STORY

Trompetli çocuk

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

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

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

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

L3) WHAT HAPPENED FIRST?: 1: 45312

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

Translation

Saturday morning, the day of the festival. The sun is out. On the way to the market square, you and Elif pass the old toy and gift shop. Fatma Hanım is standing in the doorway.

■ Good morning! Off to the festival?

○ Good morning, Fatma Hanım! Yes. Tonight Emre is playing first!

■ Little Emre? Tonight? Come in, come in!

© 2026 - www.lernlaterne.de

Inside, the shop smells of wood and old paper. Fatma Hanım sits down behind her counter and takes off her glasses.

■ I've known little Emre for a very long time. Back then he was ten.

■ Elif, 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, on the second floor. In your flat.

▲ I know. Emre told me.

■ His mum and dad worked a lot. All day, every day.

■ And after school little Emre was on his own. On his own with a trumpet.

○ With a trumpet? Where did he get a trumpet?

■ The trumpet was Ayşe's. A small, old trumpet. Ayşe gave it to him.

○ Grandma's? And where did Grandma get a trumpet?

■ I don't know. Ayşe 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 Emre another. The wrong one!

■ Then it rained. It poured! And lots of people went home.

■ Little Emre was wet and very sad. He wanted to go home too.

○ And Grandma? Where was Grandma?

■ Ayşe was sitting on the bench in front of the stage. With an umbrella.

■ She said: 'Emre, 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, Fatma Hanım?

■ Of course! I sang, Ayşe 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 Emre a new, big trumpet.

○ And the little trumpet?

■ The little one stayed with Ayşe. Maybe it's still there. Who knows?

○ Grandma knows. Grandma knows everything!

Fatma Hanım 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, Fatma Hanım?

■ I'll come. I'll sit next to Ayşe. And if it rains, I've got an umbrella!

○ And we'll all sing!