

SCENE 16 • NUMBER 7

Ir-ritratti tal-familja

Marija invites you in for her strong black tea. One wall of her living room is all family photos: her son, her daughter, her late husband, Ella and her baby brother.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT: 1a

L2) WHAT DOES IT MEAN: 1b

L3) HOW DO YOU SAY IT: 1a

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Imma hawn għandek familja wkoll. Id-dar, Ella... u Ċikku.

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 51342

Words: Ir-ritratti tal-familja

VOCABULARY & WRITING

W1) WHAT DOES IT MEAN?: 1c, 2a, 3b, 4a, 5c, 6a

W2) THE PHOTO WALL: 1: familja, 1: ibni, 2: binti, 1: żagħżuġħ, 1: ħuha, 2: tarbija, 1: xhur, 2: kważi

W3) MY FAMILY: 1: familja, 2: ommi, 3: nannu, 4: ħija

W4) THE FAMILY: 1g, 2d, 3a, 4b, 5h, 6c, 7e, 8f

Grammar: Ommi, ibni, ħija

GRAMMAR

G1) FIND THE WORDS: 1) ibni, binti, 2) ħuha, 3) Ommi, ħija, 4) ħuk, ommok, 5) Ommha, ħuha, 6) ibnek, 7) bintek, 8) Ommhom, 9) Ommha

G2) MY SON, YOUR DAUGHTER: 1b, 2b, 3a, 4c, 5a, 6a, 7b, 8b, 9a, 10b, 11c, 12a, 13a, 14a, 15a, 16c, 17c

G3) OUR MOTHER, THEIR BROTHER: 1a, 2c, 3b, 4b, 5c, 6a, 7c, 8b, 9c, 10c, 11a, 12b

G4) MARIJA'S WALL: 1: ibni, 2: binti, 1: Żewġi, 1: Bintha, 2: ibnha, 1: lbnu, 1: Bintahom, 1: Ommna, 2: ħuna, 1: ommkom, 2: ħukom, 1: Bintna, 2: ibna, 1: Bintu, 1: ibnkom, 2: bintkom

G5) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Dan ibni, u din binti., Hawn Ella u ħuha., Ommi u ħija f'Hamburg., Ella u Ċikku? Ħuhom għadu tarbija., Kemm għandu żmien ibnek?, Ella, ommok binti., Il-familja tiegħi bogħod ħafna., Ċikku ħuna wkoll!, Il-ġirien? Ilnhom żagħżuġħ.

G6) THE RIGHT WORDS: 1b, 2a, 3b, 4a, 5b**Translation**

A sunny afternoon. Marija opens her door and waves you into her living room.

■ Hello, Lena! Come in, come in. Will you have a cup of tea?

○ Yes, thank you.

■ My tea is black and strong. Like me!

You take a sip.

○ Oh! Very strong!

One whole wall of her living room is covered in old photos.

○ So many photos! Is this your family?

■ Yes, the whole family. This is my son. And this is my daughter, Ella's mother.

○ How old is your son?

■ My son is fifty, and my daughter forty-four.

A young man laughing, in an old black-and-white photo.

○ And who's this? He's so young!

■ My husband. He's twenty here.

○ And where is he now?

She says it quietly.

■ He's no longer with us.

○ I'm so sorry.

■ Thank you. He was a very good husband, God rest him.

■ And here's Ella and her brother. He's still a baby.

○ How old is he?

■ Only six months. And Ella is nine, almost ten.

■ Your family is far away, isn't it? In Hamburg.

○ Yes. Very far.

■ But you have a family here too. The house, Ella... and Ċikku.

Ċikku jumps onto the shelf and knocks down the one photo that faces the wall. For a second you see a boy's face and curly black hair.

○ Oh no! And who's that boy?

She hangs it back quickly, face to the wall.

■ No. Not that one.

■ A little more tea?

Marija hangs the photo back, face to the wall, and pours you more tea. Ċikku sits on the shelf and looks at you. Who is the boy with the curly black hair?