

SCENE 20 · NUMBER 7

Տասը մոմ

Saturday. Balloons in the courtyard, a long table, a cake with ten candles. Ani's mother, the town doctor, is here too, with the usual party questions: Are you married? Do you have children? And your parents, where do they live? Then Anahit turns the photo round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7. Aram grew up in your flat.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT: 1c, 2a

L2) WHAT DOES IT MEAN: 1c, 2c

L3) HOW DO YOU SAY IT: 1c, 2b

L4) PUT THE WORDS IN ORDER: Մեր քաղաքում
աշխատո՞ւմ եք, Լալ: Բոլորը երգո՞ւմ են:

L5) WHAT HAPPENS FIRST: 1: 21534

Words: Տասը մոմ

VOCABULARY & WRITING

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

W2) PHRASES IN THIS CONVERSATION: 1d, 2c, 3a, 4b

W3) COMPLETE THE CONVERSATION: 1: Ծնունդդ, 1: Շնորհակալություն, 1: Թխվածքը, 1: Տասը

W4) PUT THE MESSAGE TOGETHER: Ծնունդդ շնորհավոր, Անի՛: Սա մեզնից է:, Շնորհակալություն: Մեծ ալբոմ է: Իմ սիրած գույներ:, Թխվածքը պատրաստ է: Քանի՞ մոմ:, Տասը: Այսօր տասը տարեկան եմ:

Grammar: Էր / Էին

GRAMMAR

G1) NOTICE THE USEFUL FORM: 1) Էր, 2) Էինք, 3) չէր

G2) CHOOSE THE FORM THAT FITS: 1a, 2a, 3b

G3) COMPLETE THE MESSAGE: 1: Էր, 1: Էինք, 1: չէր

G4) BUILD A USEFUL SENTENCE: Արամը այստեղ էր ապրում:, Մենք այստեղ էինք:, Գիշերն այնքան էլ լավ չէր:

G5) CONNECT FORM AND MEANING: 1c, 2a, 3b

Translation

■ Happy birthday, Ani. This is from us.

She tears off the paper.

○ Thank you. A big sketchbook. My favourite colour.

Mariam carries out a big cake with ten candles.

▲ The cake is ready. How many candles?

○ Ten. I am ten today.

A tall woman with a light-brown ponytail sits down next to you.

● Hello. I am Lilit, Ani's mother.

■ Nice to meet you. I am Lena.

● Do you work in our town?

■ Yes. I am an engineer.

□ They are from Germany. They have one sister. They like coffee.

● My mother knows everything.

Anahit takes out the photo that always faced the wall and turns it round: a boy of ten with a trumpet and a terrible haircut, at a window of number 7.

□ Aram. Look at this photo.

■ Is that boy you?

△ Yes. I am ten here.

□ He used to live in your flat.

For once, the trumpet plays in daylight, and the whole house sings.

○ Aram, play. It is not night now.

△ All right. Is everyone singing?

○ Yes!

Mrru walks off across the courtyard with one of the candles in his mouth.

Mrru takes a candle.

■ Mrru. It is not your birthday.

Ũpŭŭŭ plays in daylight, for once, and the whole house sings. The photo stands on the table now, facing the courtyard. Ũnnŭ sits on the bench with a candle between his paws.